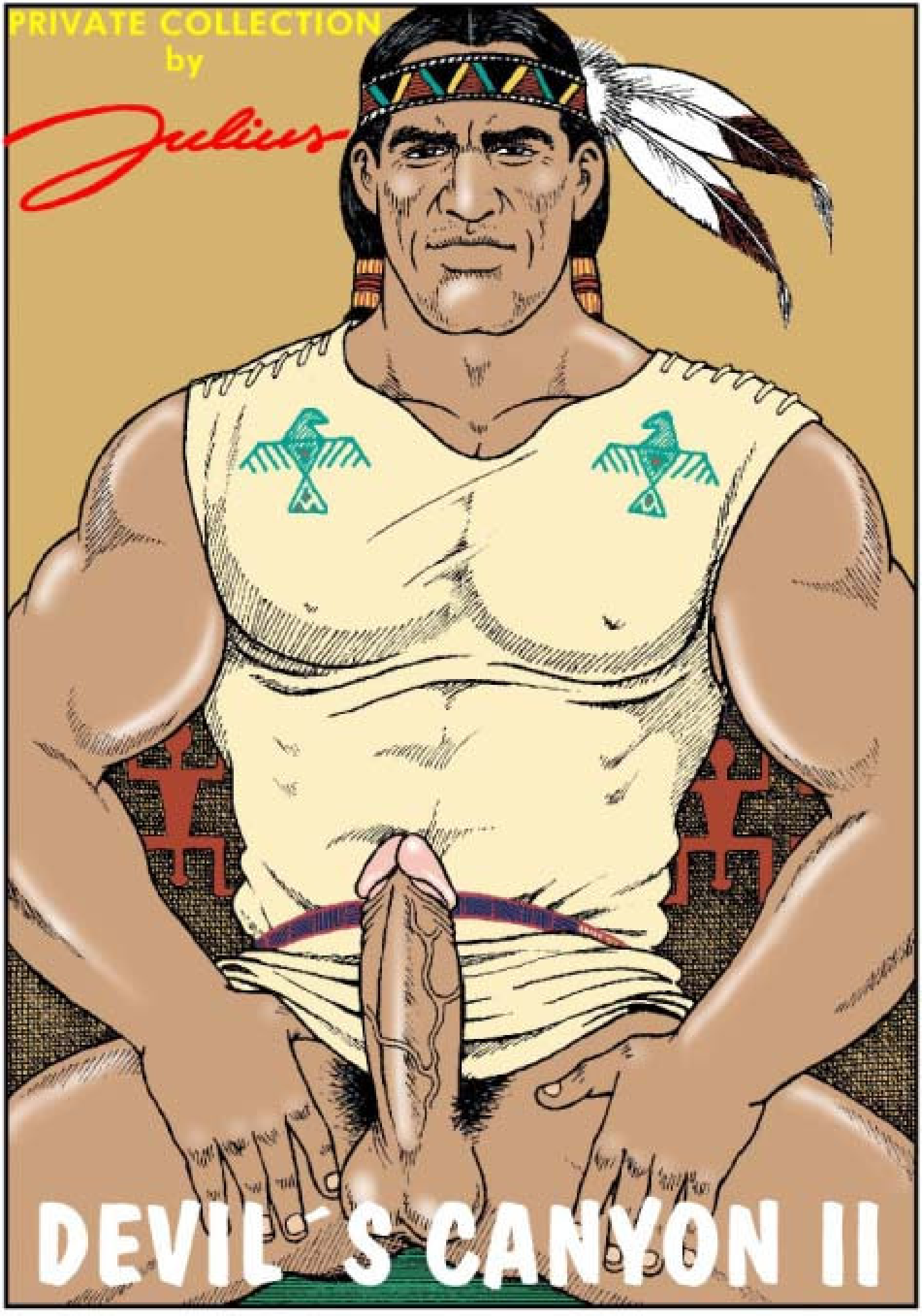
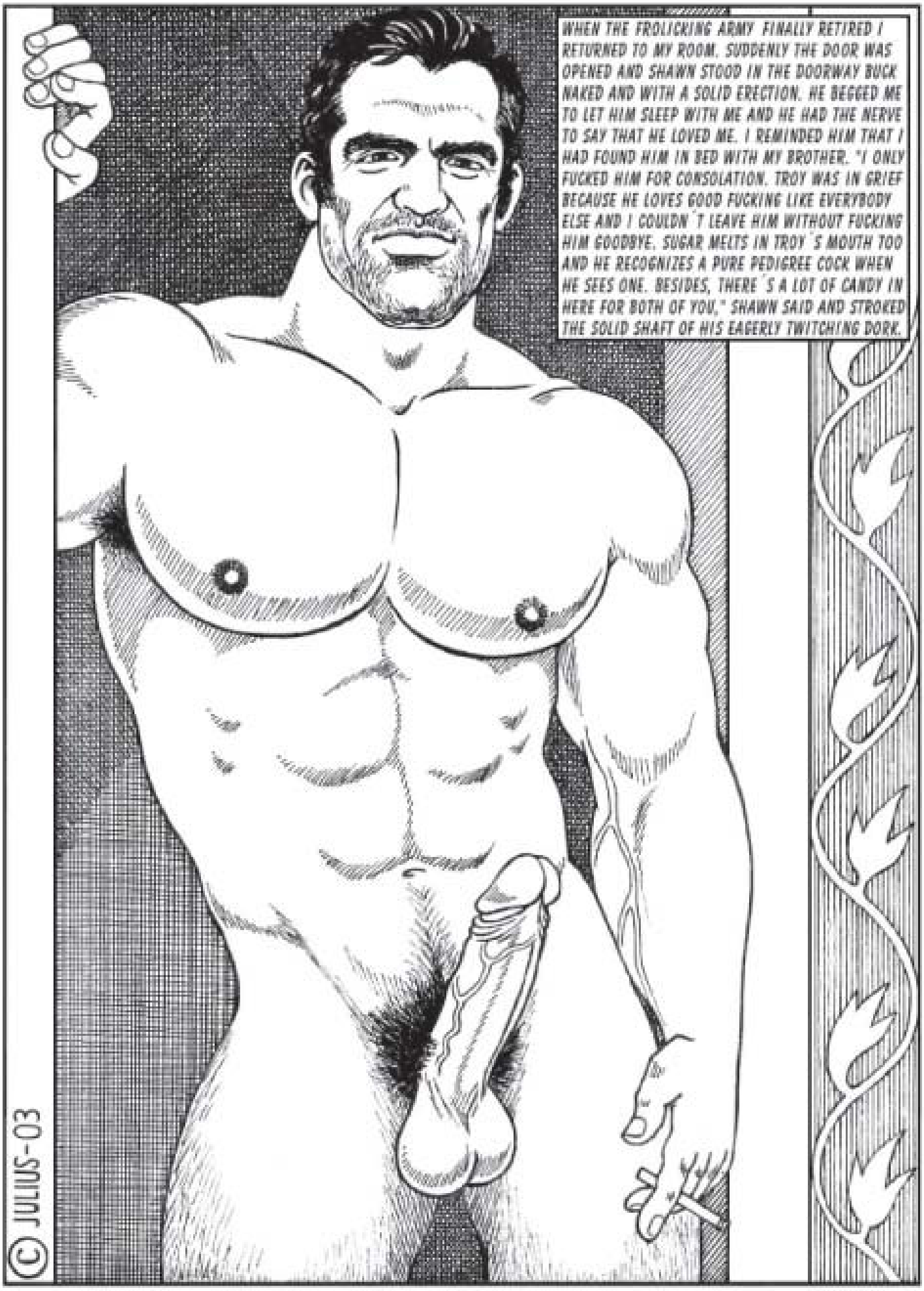

PRIVATE COLLECTION
by
Julius
DEVIL'S CANYON II


WHEN THE FROLICKING ARMY FINALLY RETIRED I RETURNED TO MY ROOM. SUDDENLY THE DOOR WAS OPENED AND SHAWN STOOD IN THE DOORWAY BUCK NAKED AND WITH A SOLID ERECTION. HE BEGGED ME TO LET HIM SLEEP WITH ME AND HE HAD THE NERVE TO SAY THAT HE LOVED ME. I REMINDED HIM THAT I HAD FOUND HIM IN BED WITH MY BROTHER. "I ONLY FUCKED HIM FOR CONSOLATION. TROY WAS IN GRIEF BECAUSE HE LOVES GOOD FUCKING LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE AND I COULDN´T LEAVE HIM WITHOUT FUCKING HIM GOODBYE. SUGAR MELTS IN TROY´S MOUTH TOO AND HE RECOGNIZES A PURE PEDIGREE COCK WHEN HE SEES ONE. BESIDES, THERE´S A LOT OF CANDY IN HERE FOR BOTH OF YOU," SHAWN SAID AND STROKED THE SOLID SHAFT OF HIS EAGERLY TWITCHING DORK.
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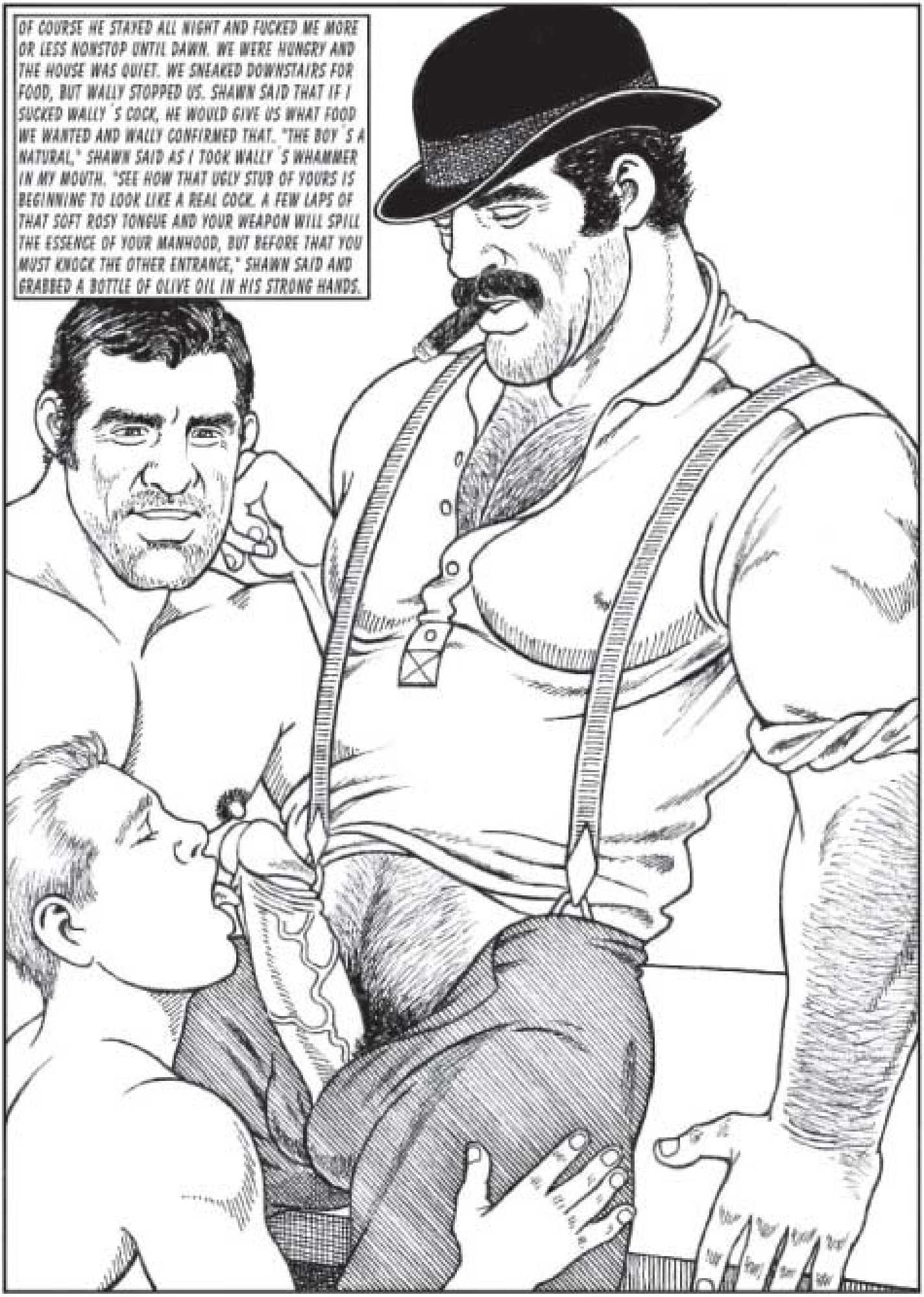
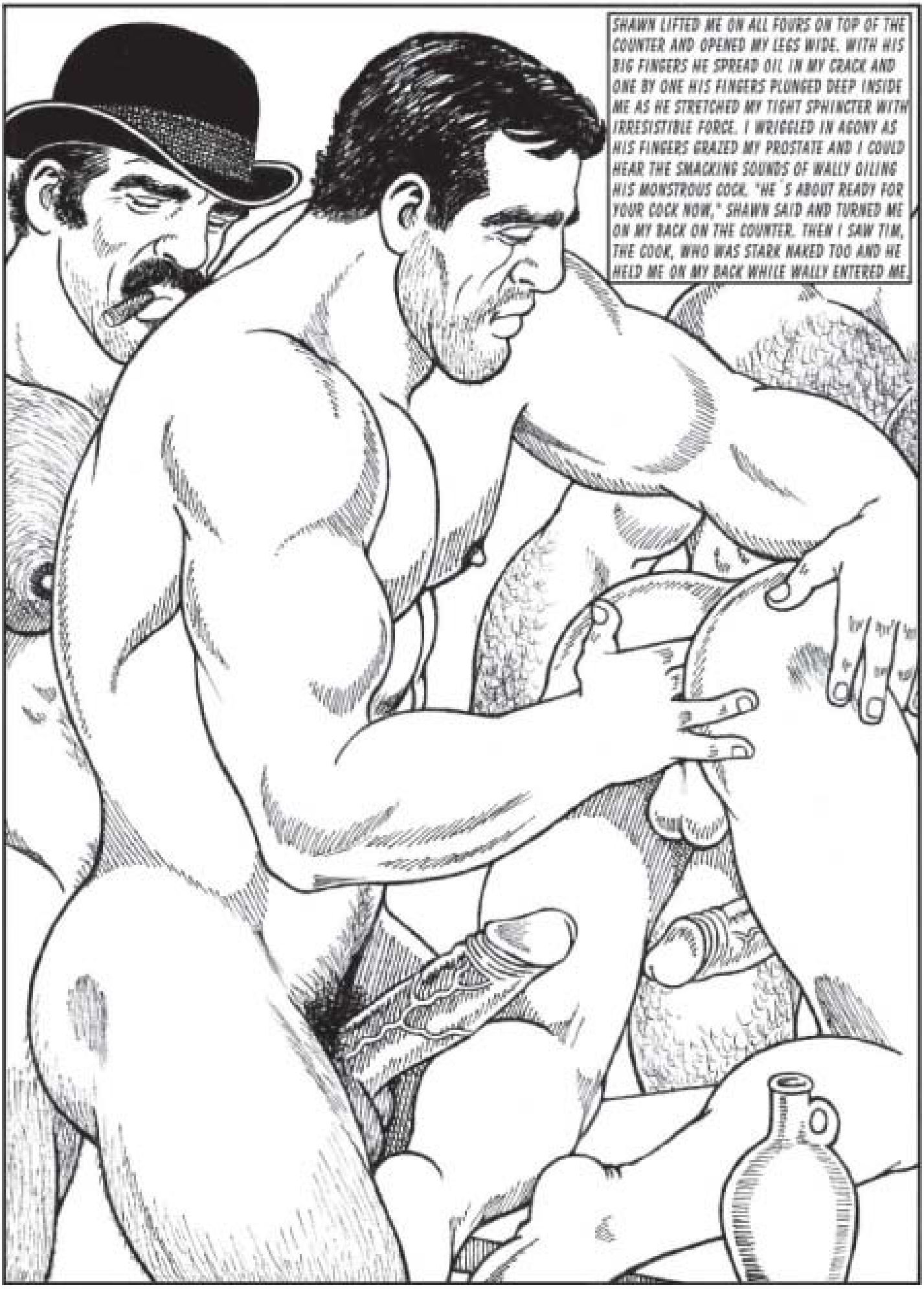
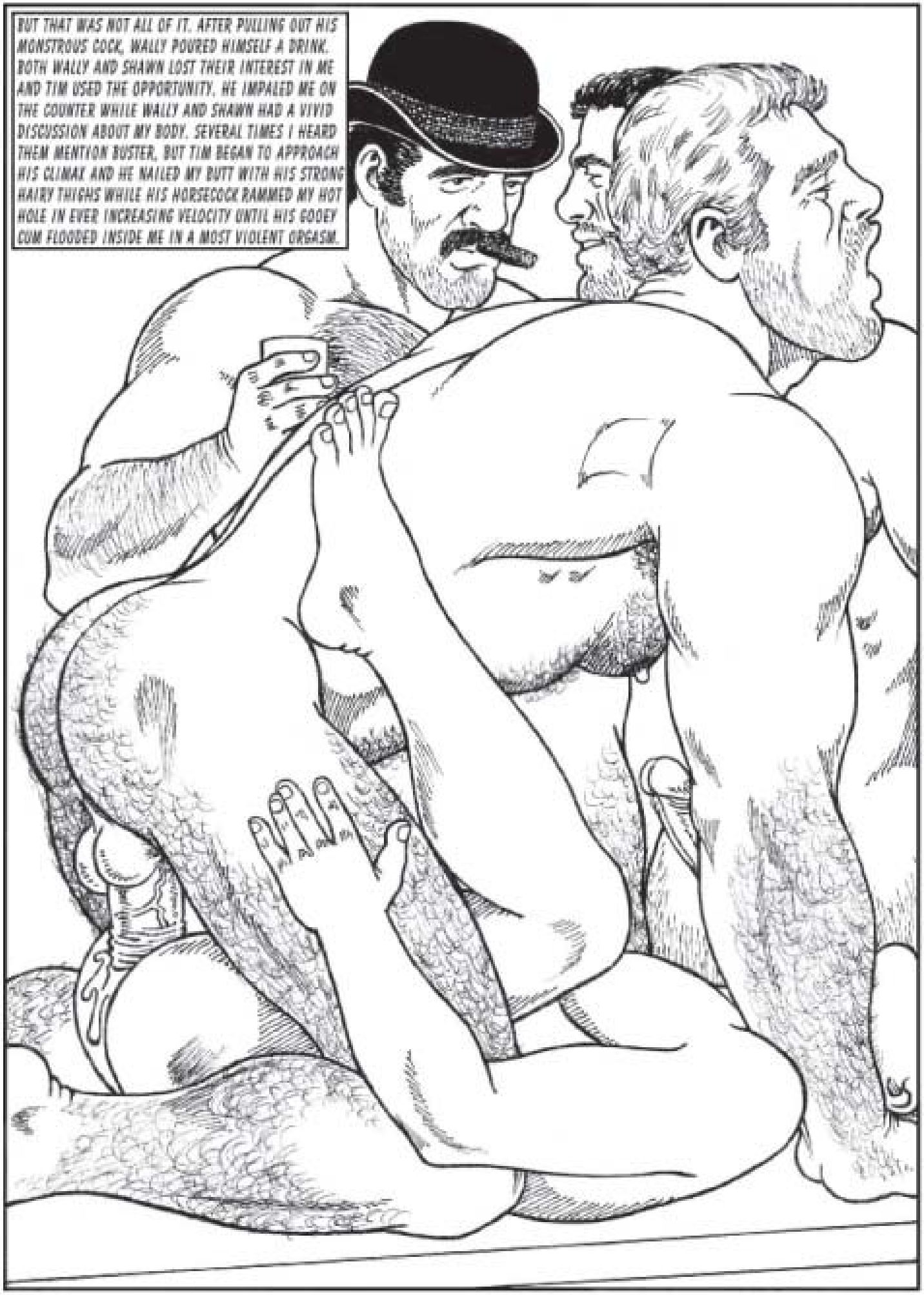
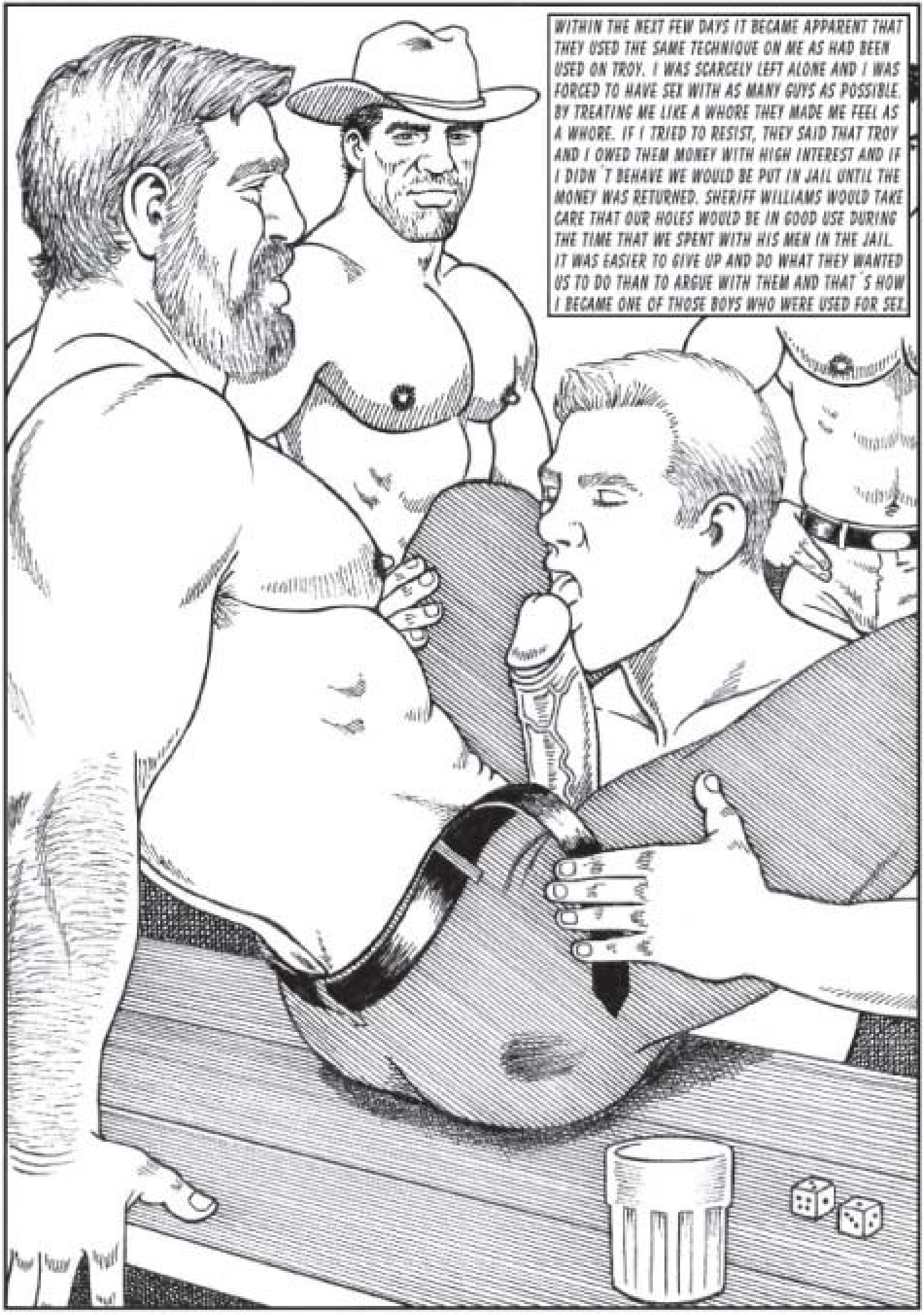
AFTER THE HORNY SOLDIERS I WAS BADLY IN NEED OF REST, BUT TO MY SHAME I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT JUST THE SIGHT OF SHAWN'S LORDLY COCK MADE ME A BIT NERVOUS AND IT WAS EASY FOR SHAWN TO GET ME IN RESPONSIVE MOOD. A BIG FAT COCK IN FULL FUCKING ORDER IS A SIGHT THAT CAPTURES MY MIND AND IN A FEW MOMENTS SHAWN WAS FUCKING MY FACE WITH FIERCE ENERGY WHILE I SUCKED HIS BIG BEEFY COCK WITH GREAT GUSTO. I FORGOT THAT SOME HOURS AGO SHAWN HAD FUCKED TROY WITH EQUAL ZEAL AND I LET HIM FILL MY MOUTH WITH HIS THICK CREAMY CUM.

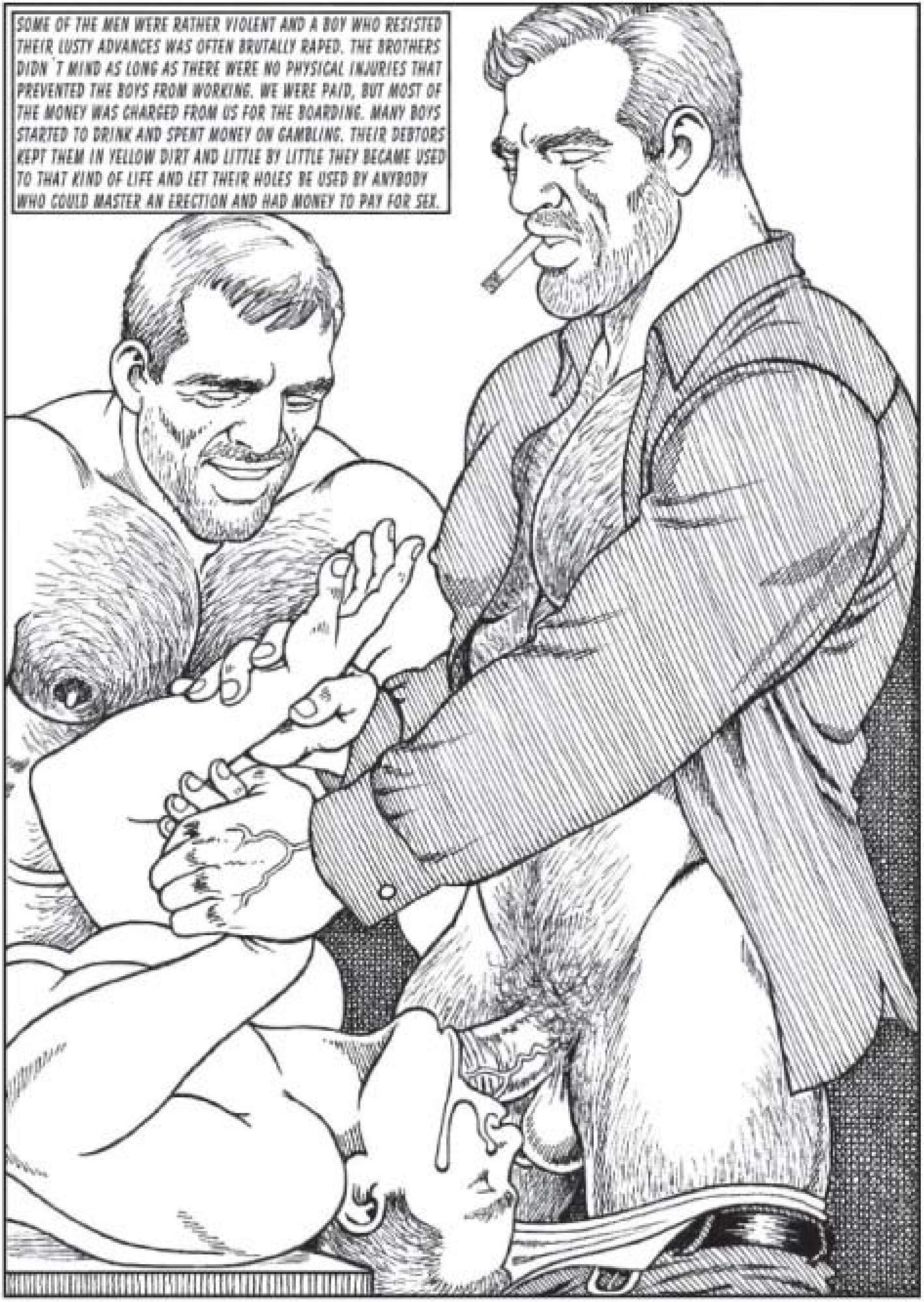

OF COURSE HE STAYED ALL NIGHT AND FUCKED ME MORE OR LESS NONSTOP UNTIL DAWN. WE WERE HUNGRY AND THE HOUSE WAS QUIET. WE SNEAKED DOWNSTAIRS FOR FOOD, BUT WALLY STOPPED US. SHAWN SAID THAT IF I SUCKED WALLY´S COCK, HE WOULD GIVE US WHAT FOOD WE WANTED AND WALLY CONFIRMED THAT. "THE BOY´S A NATURAL," SHAWN SAID AS I TOOK WALLY´S WHAMMER IN MY MOUTH. "SEE HOW THAT UGLY STUB OF YOURS IS BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE A REAL COCK. A FEW LAPS OF THAT SOFT ROSY TONGUE AND YOUR WEAPON WILL SPILL THE ESSENCE OF YOUR MANHOOD, BUT BEFORE THAT YOU MUST KNOCK THE OTHER ENTRANCE," SHAWN SAID AND GRABBED A BOTTLE OF OLIVE OIL IN HIS STRONG HANDS.

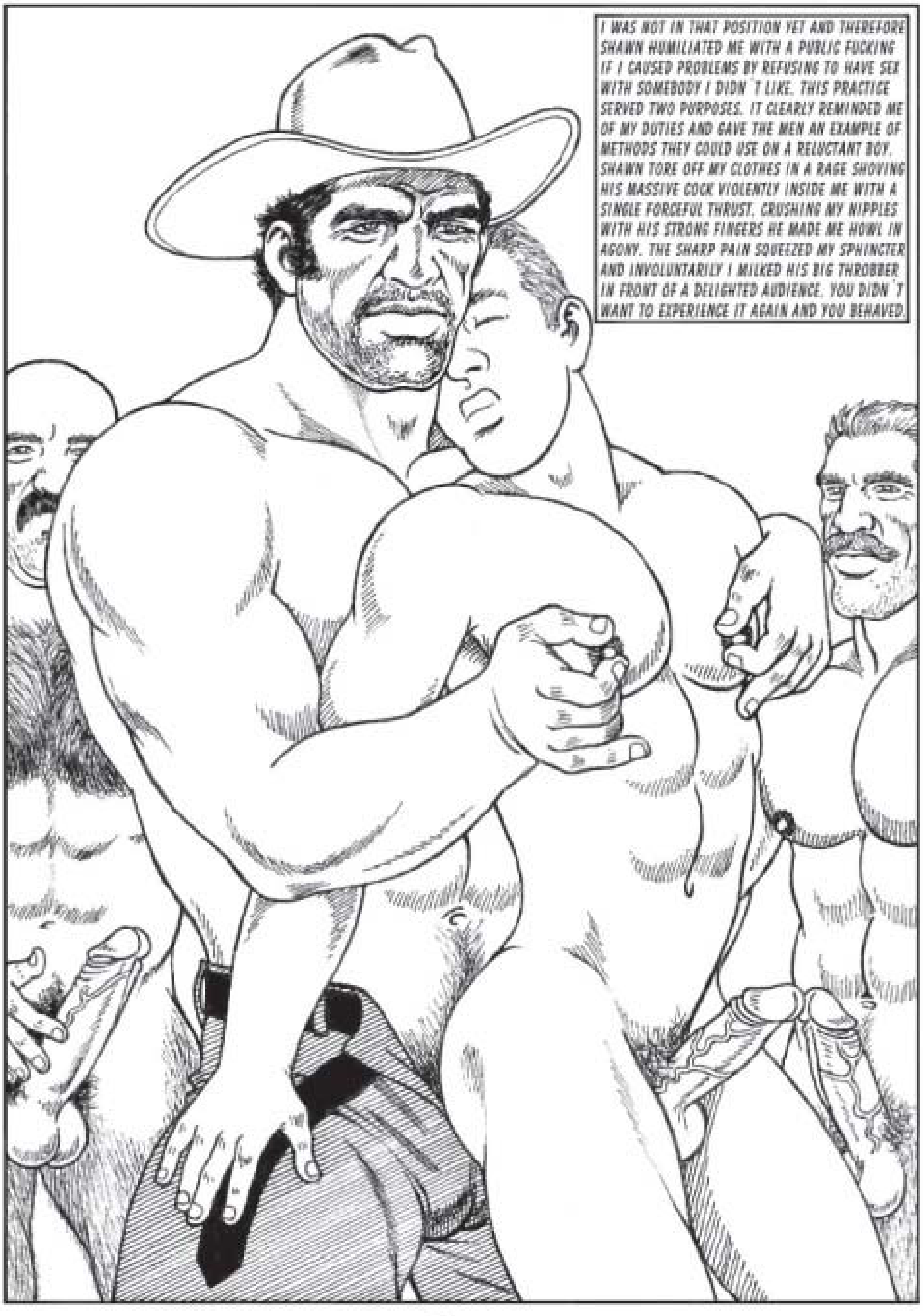

SHAWN LIFTED ME ON ALL FOURS ON TOP OF THE COUNTER AND OPENED MY LEGS WIDE. WITH HIS BIG FINGERS HE SPREAD OIL IN MY CRACK AND ONE BY ONE HIS FINGERS PLUNGED DEEP INSIDE ME AS HE STRETCHED MY TIGHT SPHINCTER WITH IRRESISTIBLE FORCE. I WRIGGLED IN AGONY AS HIS FINGERS GRAZED MY PROSTATE AND I COULD HEAR THE SMACKING SOUNDS OF WALLY OILING HIS MONSTROUS COCK. "HE'S ABOUT READY FOR YOUR COCK NOW," SHAWN SAID AND TURNED ME ON MY BACK ON THE COUNTER. THEN I SAW TIM, THE COOK, WHO WAS STARK NAKED TOO AND HE HELD ME ON MY BACK WHILE WALLY ENTERED ME.

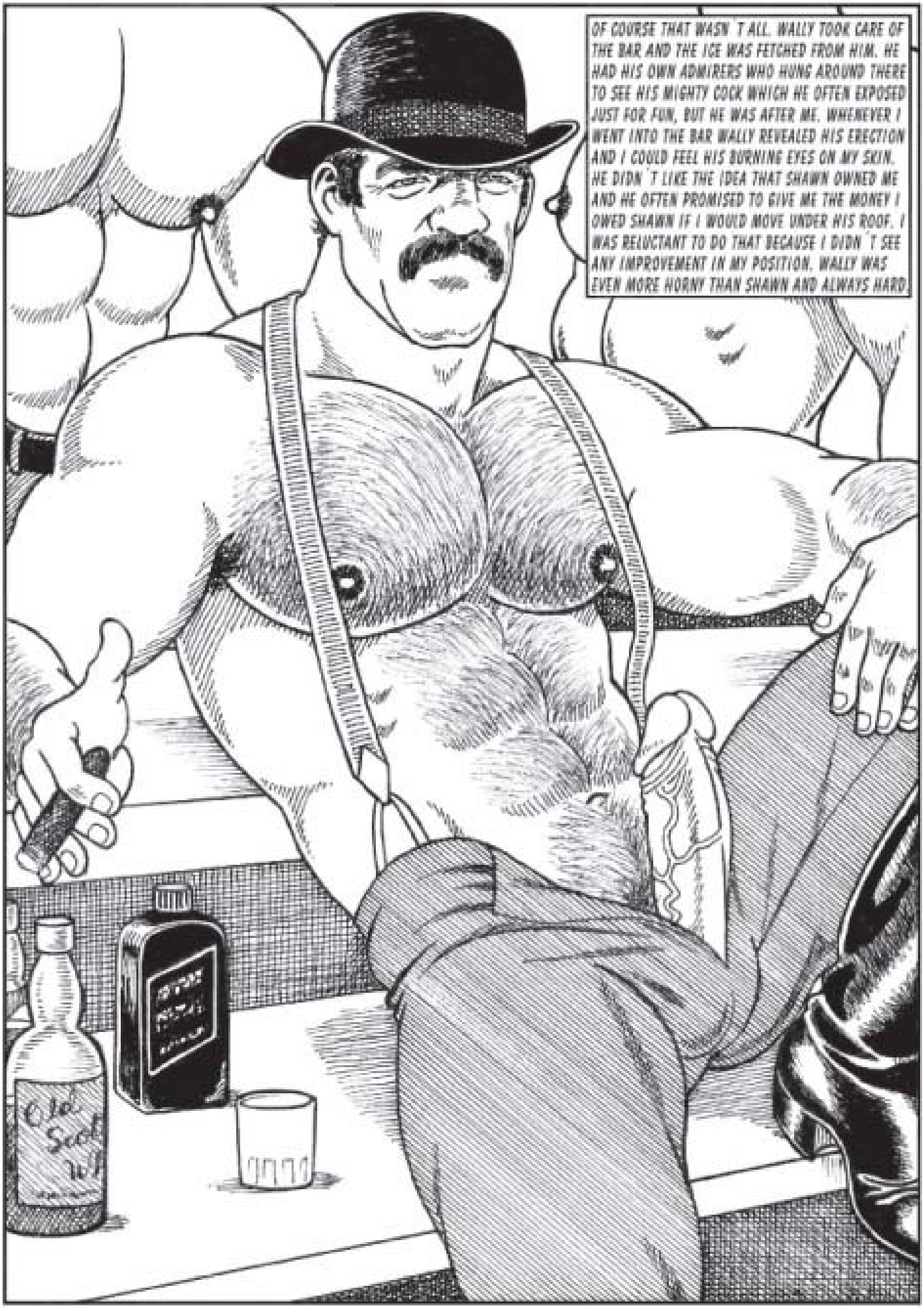
I HOWLED IN AGONY WHEN WALLY'S MASSIVE COCK PENETRATED ME AND WITH A FORCEFUL THRUST HE SHOVED IT INSIDE ME FULLY. "YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE POLITE, TERRY. A PENCIL DICK LIKE THAT FITS A KEY HOLE AND WON'T HARM YOU," SHAWN CHUCKLED WHILE WALLY RAMMED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. HIS STURDY COCK MOVED VIGOROUSLY INSIDE ME AND HIS FIERCE FUCK STROKES BECAME MORE AND MORE FORCEFUL. "SQUEEZE HIS BIG COCK AND MAKE HIM HOWL IN ECSTASY," SHAWN MUTTERED IN MY EAR WHILE WALLY PLOWED MY ASS IN EVER INCREASING ARDOUR. I WAS HAPPY WHEN HE FINALLY BLASTED HIS LOAD.

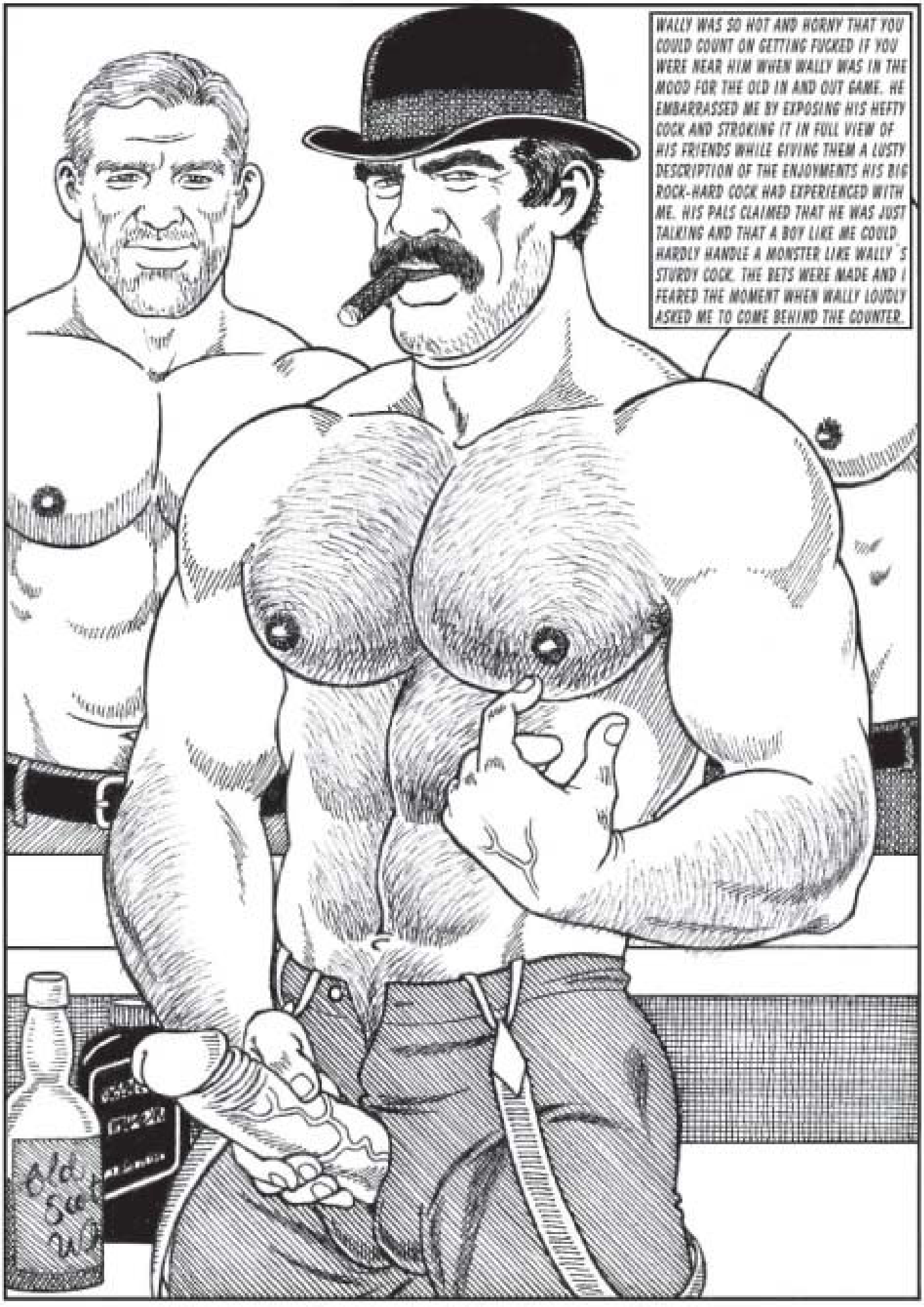

BUT THAT WAS NOT ALL OF IT. AFTER PULLING OUT HIS MONSTROUS COCK, WALLY POURED HIMSELF A DRINK. BOTH WALLY AND SHAWN LOST THEIR INTEREST IN ME AND TIM USED THE OPPORTUNITY. HE IMPALED ME ON THE COUNTER WHILE WALLY AND SHAWN HAD A VIVID DISCUSSION ABOUT MY BODY. SEVERAL TIMES I HEARD THEM MENTION BUSTER, BUT TIM BEGAN TO APPROACH HIS CLIMAX AND HE NAILED MY BUTT WITH HIS STRONG HAIRY THIGHS WHILE HIS HORSECOCK RAMMED MY HOT HOLE IN EVER INCREASING VELOCITY UNTIL HIS GOOEY CUM FLOODED INSIDE ME IN A MOST VIOLENT ORGASM.

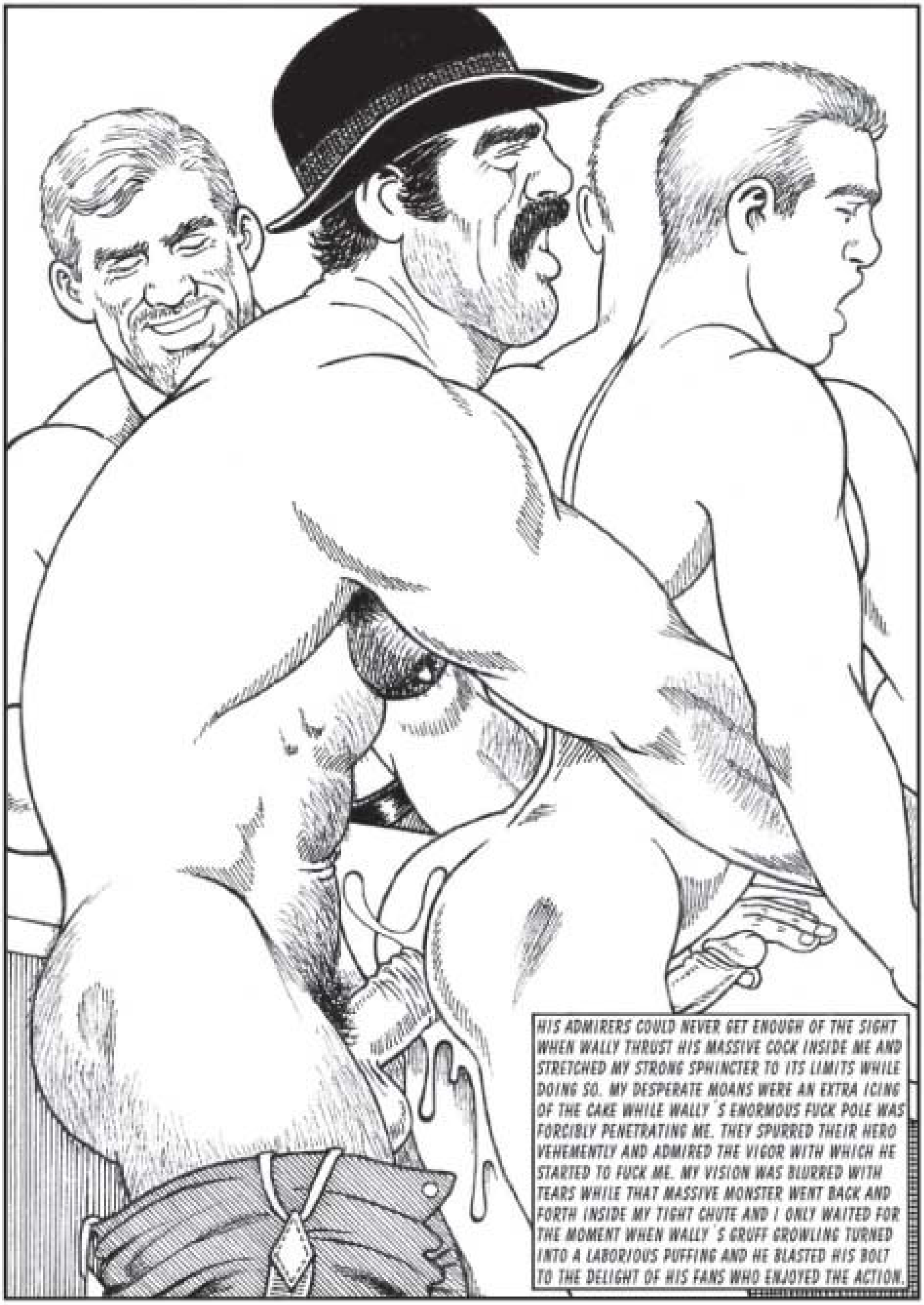

WITHIN THE NEXT FEW DAYS IT BECAME APPARENT THAT THEY USED THE SAME TECHNIQUE ON ME AS HAD BEEN USED ON TROY. I WAS SCARCELY LEFT ALONE AND I WAS FORCED TO HAVE SEX WITH AS MANY GUYS AS POSSIBLE. BY TREATING ME LIKE A WHORE THEY MADE ME FEEL AS A WHORE. IF I TRIED TO RESIST, THEY SAID THAT TROY AND I OWED THEM MONEY WITH HIGH INTEREST AND IF I DIDN´T BEHAVE WE WOULD BE PUT IN JAIL UNTIL THE MONEY WAS RETURNED. SHERIFF WILLIAMS WOULD TAKE CARE THAT OUR HOLES WOULD BE IN GOOD USE DURING THE TIME THAT WE SPENT WITH HIS MEN IN THE JAIL. IT WAS EASIER TO GIVE UP AND DO WHAT THEY WANTED US TO DO THAN TO ARGUE WITH THEM AND THAT´S HOW I BECAME ONE OF THOSE BOYS WHO WERE USED FOR SEX.

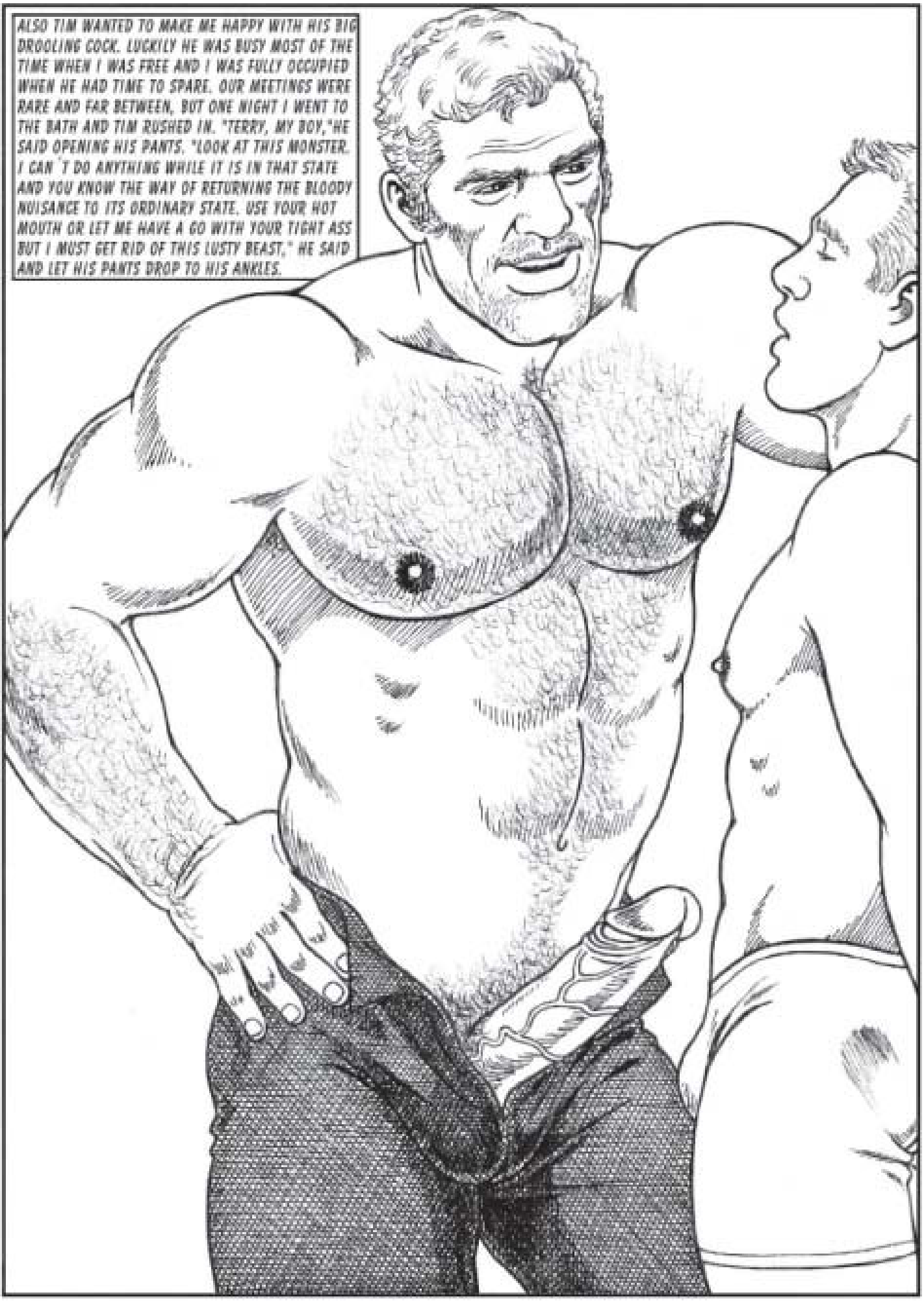

SOME OF THE MEN WERE RATHER VIOLENT AND A BOY WHO RESISTED THEIR LUSTY ADVANCES WAS OFTEN BRUTALLY RAPED. THE BROTHERS DIDN´T MIND AS LONG AS THERE WERE NO PHYSICAL INJURIES THAT PREVENTED THE BOYS FROM WORKING. WE WERE PAID, BUT MOST OF THE MONEY WAS CHARGED FROM US FOR THE BOARDING. MANY BOYS STARTED TO DRINK AND SPENT MONEY ON GAMBLING. THEIR DEBTORS KEPT THEM IN YELLOW DIRT AND LITTLE BY LITTLE THEY BECAME USED TO THAT KIND OF LIFE AND LET THEIR HOLES BE USED BY ANYBODY WHO COULD MASTER AN ERECTION AND HAD MONEY TO PAY FOR SEX.

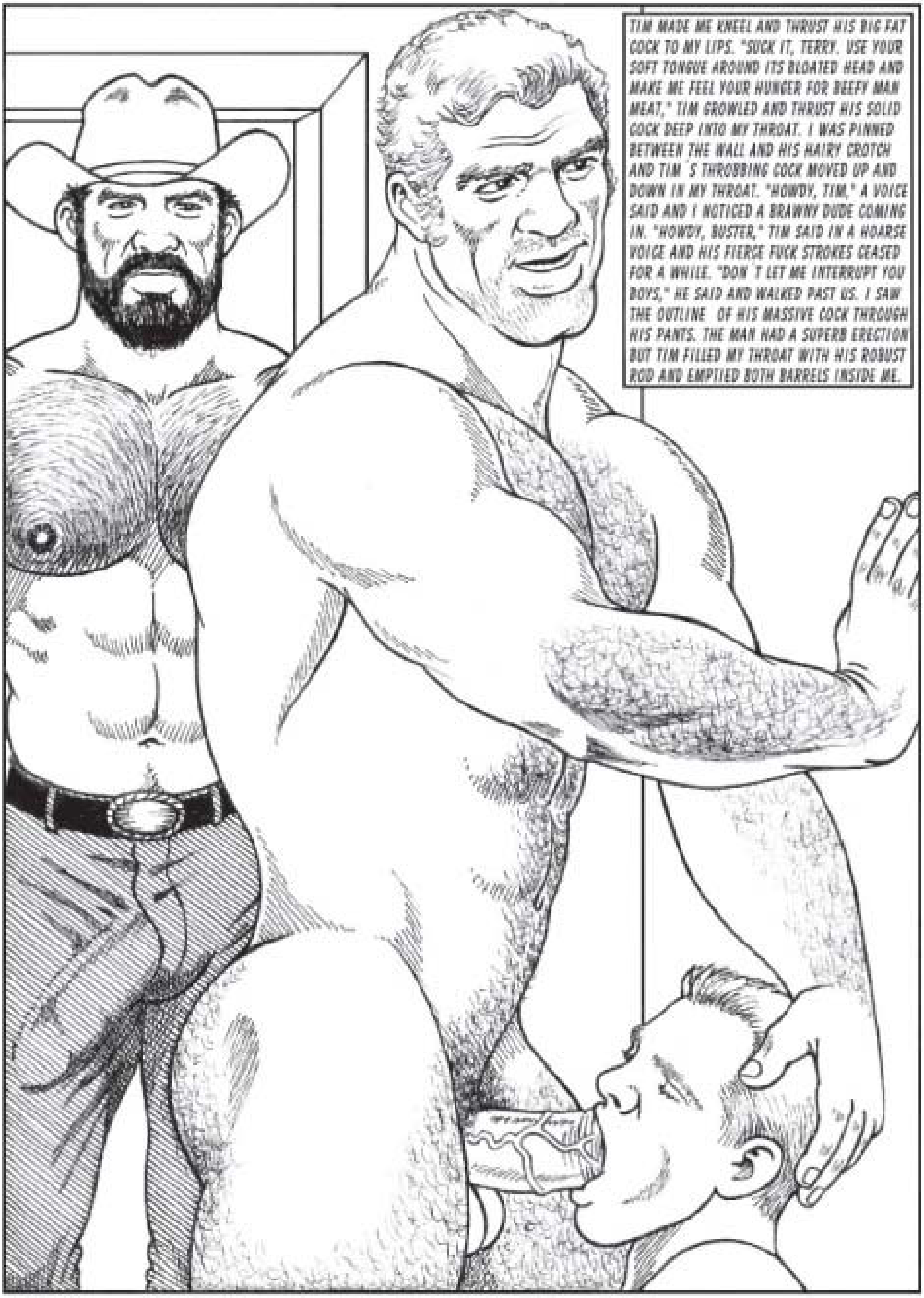

I WAS NOT IN THAT POSITION YET AND THEREFORE SHAWN HUMILIATED ME WITH A PUBLIC FUCKING IF I CAUSED PROBLEMS BY REFUSING TO HAVE SEX WITH SOMEBODY I DIDN´T LIKE. THIS PRACTICE SERVED TWO PURPOSES. IT CLEARLY REMINDED ME OF MY DUTIES AND GAVE THE MEN AN EXAMPLE OF METHODS THEY COULD USE ON A RELUCTANT BOY. SHAWN TORE OFF MY CLOTHES IN A RAGE SHOVING HIS MASSIVE COCK VIOLENTLY INSIDE ME WITH A SINGLE FORCEFUL THRUST. CRUSHING MY NIPPLES WITH HIS STRONG FINGERS HE MADE ME HOWL IN AGONY. THE SHARP PAIN SQUEEZED MY SPHINCTER AND INVOLUNTARILY I MILKED HIS BIG THROBBER IN FRONT OF A DELIGHTED AUDIENCE. YOU DIDN´T WANT TO EXPERIENCE IT AGAIN AND YOU BEHAVED.

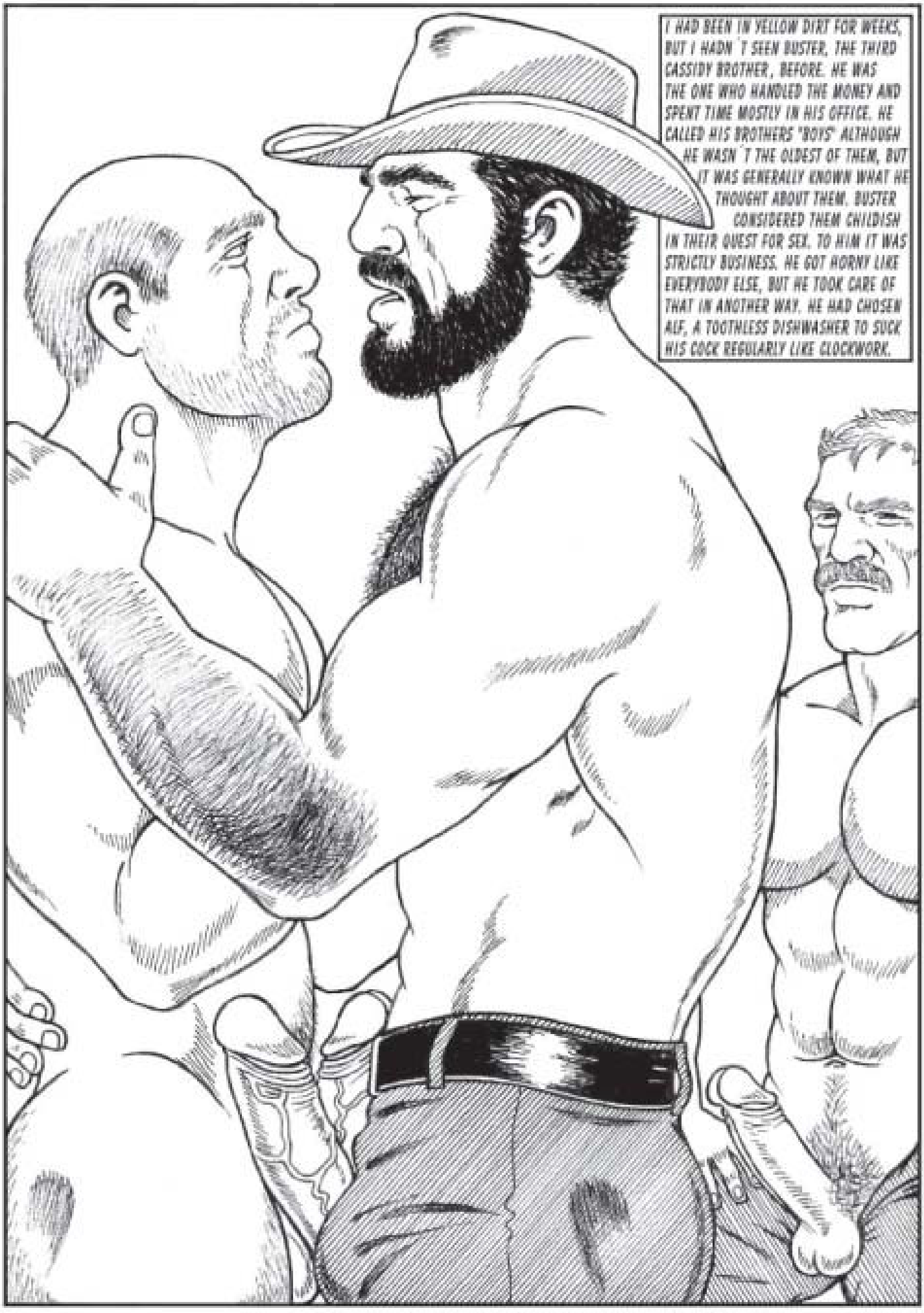

OF COURSE THAT WASN'T ALL. WALLY TOOK CARE OF THE BAR AND THE ICE WAS FETCHED FROM HIM. HE HAD HIS OWN ADMIRERS WHO HUNG AROUND THERE TO SEE HIS MIGHTY COCK WHICH HE OFTEN EXPOSED JUST FOR FUN, BUT HE WAS AFTER ME. WHENEVER I WENT INTO THE BAR WALLY REVEALED HIS ERECTION AND I COULD FEEL HIS BURNING EYES ON MY SKIN. HE DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA THAT SHAWN OWNED ME AND HE OFTEN PROMISED TO GIVE ME THE MONEY I OWED SHAWN IF I WOULD MOVE UNDER HIS ROOF. I WAS RELUCTANT TO DO THAT BECAUSE I DIDN'T SEE ANY IMPROVEMENT IN MY POSITION. WALLY WAS EVEN MORE HORNY THAN SHAWN AND ALWAYS HARD.

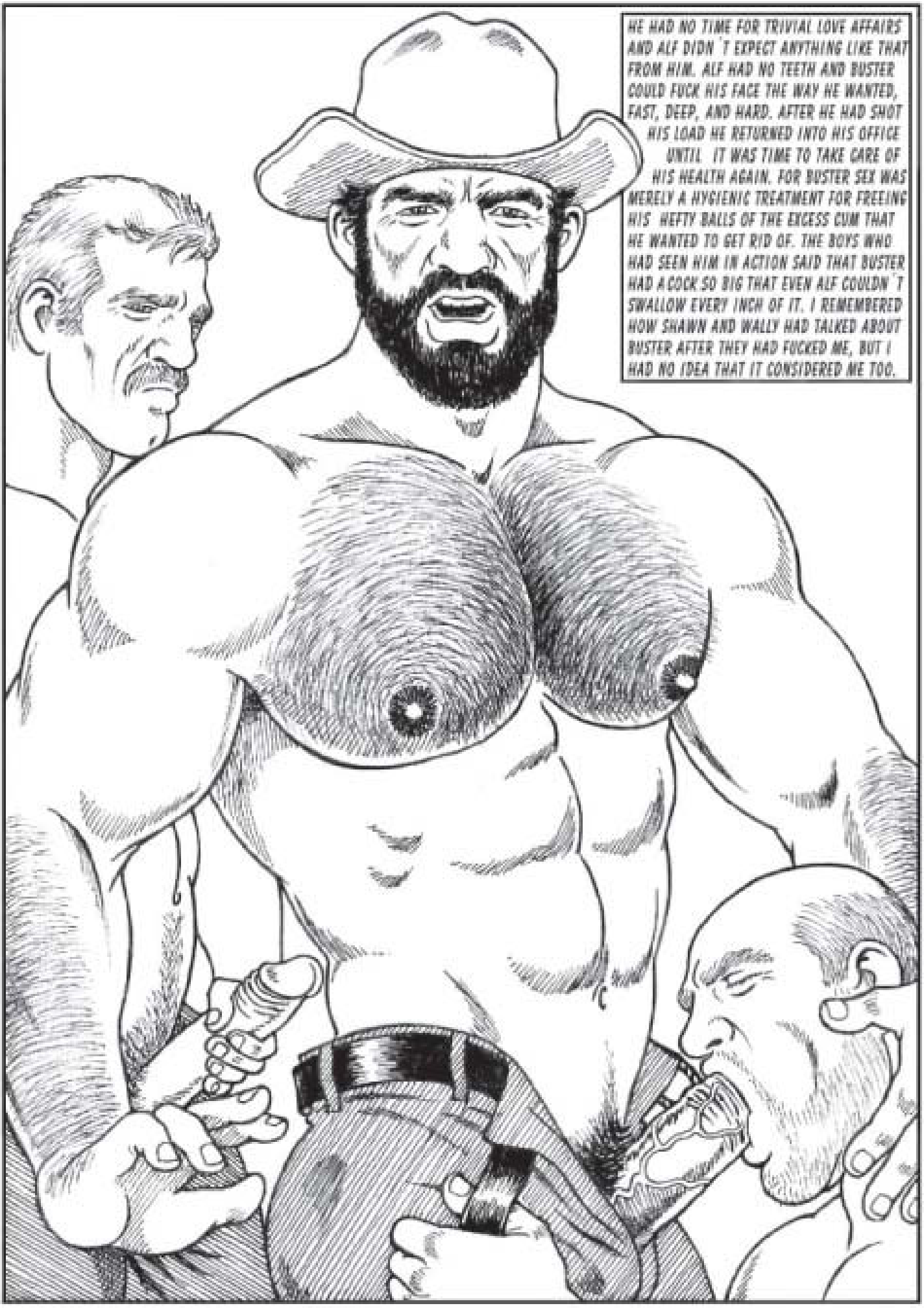

WALLY WAS SO HOT AND HORNY THAT YOU COULD COUNT ON GETTING FUCKED IF YOU WERE NEAR HIM WHEN WALLY WAS IN THE MOOD FOR THE OLD IN AND OUT GAME. HE EMBARRASSED ME BY EXPOSING HIS HEFTY COCK AND STROKING IT IN FULL VIEW OF HIS FRIENDS WHILE GIVING THEM A LUSTY DESCRIPTION OF THE ENJOYMENTS HIS BIG ROCK-HARD COCK HAD EXPERIENCED WITH ME. HIS PALS CLAIMED THAT HE WAS JUST TALKING AND THAT A BOY LIKE ME COULD HARDLY HANDLE A MONSTER LIKE WALLY'S STURDY COCK. THE BETS WERE MADE AND I FEARED THE MOMENT WHEN WALLY LOUDLY ASKED ME TO COME BEHIND THE COUNTER.

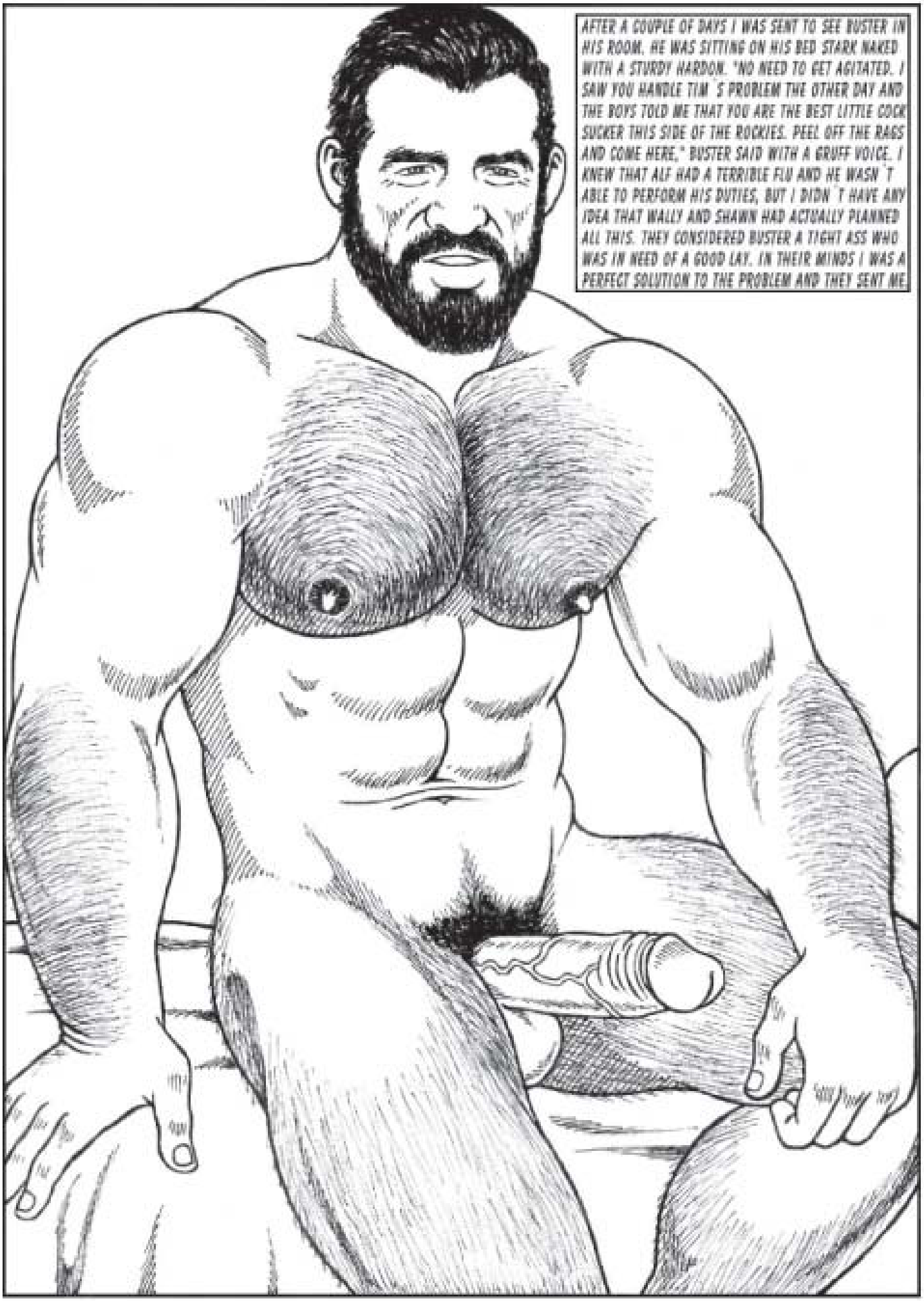

HIS ADMIRERS COULD NEVER GET ENOUGH OF THE SIGHT WHEN WALLY THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME AND STRETCHED MY STRONG SPHINCTER TO ITS LIMITS WHILE DOING SO. MY DESPERATE MOANS WERE AN EXTRA ICING OF THE CAKE WHILE WALLY´S ENORMOUS FUCK POLE WAS FORCIBLY PENETRATING ME. THEY SPURRED THEIR HERO VEHEMENTLY AND ADMIRED THE VIGOR WITH WHICH HE STARTED TO FUCK ME. MY VISION WAS BLURRED WITH TEARS WHILE THAT MASSIVE MONSTER WENT BACK AND FORTH INSIDE MY TIGHT CHUTE AND I ONLY WAITED FOR THE MOMENT WHEN WALLY´S GRUFF GROWLING TURNED INTO A LABORIOUS PUFFING AND HE BLASTED HIS BOLT TO THE DELIGHT OF HIS FANS WHO ENJOYED THE ACTION.

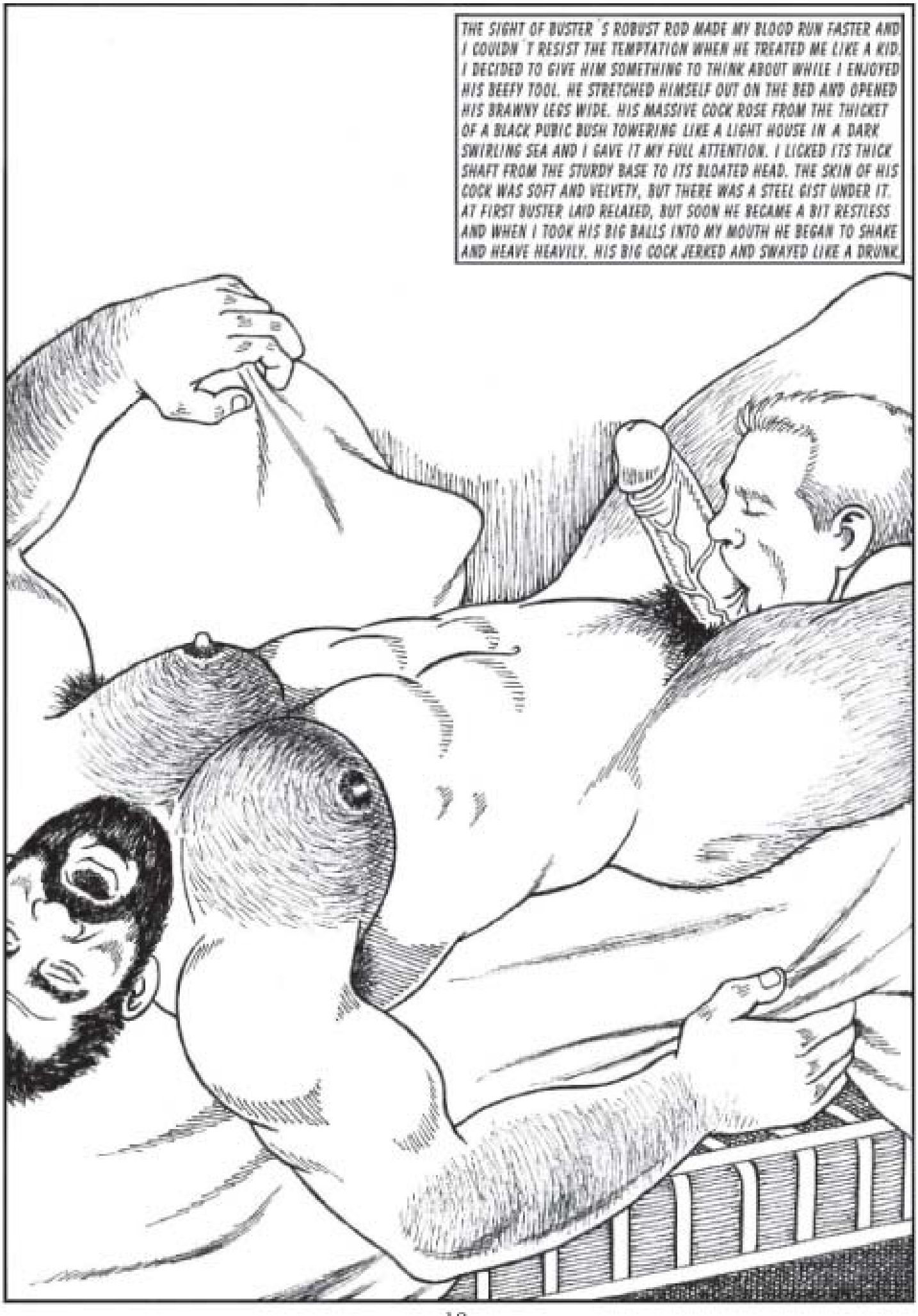

ALSO TIM WANTED TO MAKE ME HAPPY WITH HIS BIG DROOLING COCK. LUCKILY HE WAS BUSY MOST OF THE TIME WHEN I WAS FREE AND I WAS FULLY OCCUPIED WHEN HE HAD TIME TO SPARE. OUR MEETINGS WERE RARE AND FAR BETWEEN, BUT ONE NIGHT I WENT TO THE BATH AND TIM RUSHED IN. "TERRY, MY BOY," HE SAID OPENING HIS PANTS. "LOOK AT THIS MONSTER. I CAN'T DO ANYTHING WHILE IT IS IN THAT STATE AND YOU KNOW THE WAY OF RETURNING THE BLOODY NUISANCE TO ITS ORDINARY STATE. USE YOUR HOT MOUTH OR LET ME HAVE A GO WITH YOUR TIGHT ASS BUT I MUST GET RID OF THIS LUSTY BEAST," HE SAID AND LET HIS PANTS DROP TO HIS ANKLES.

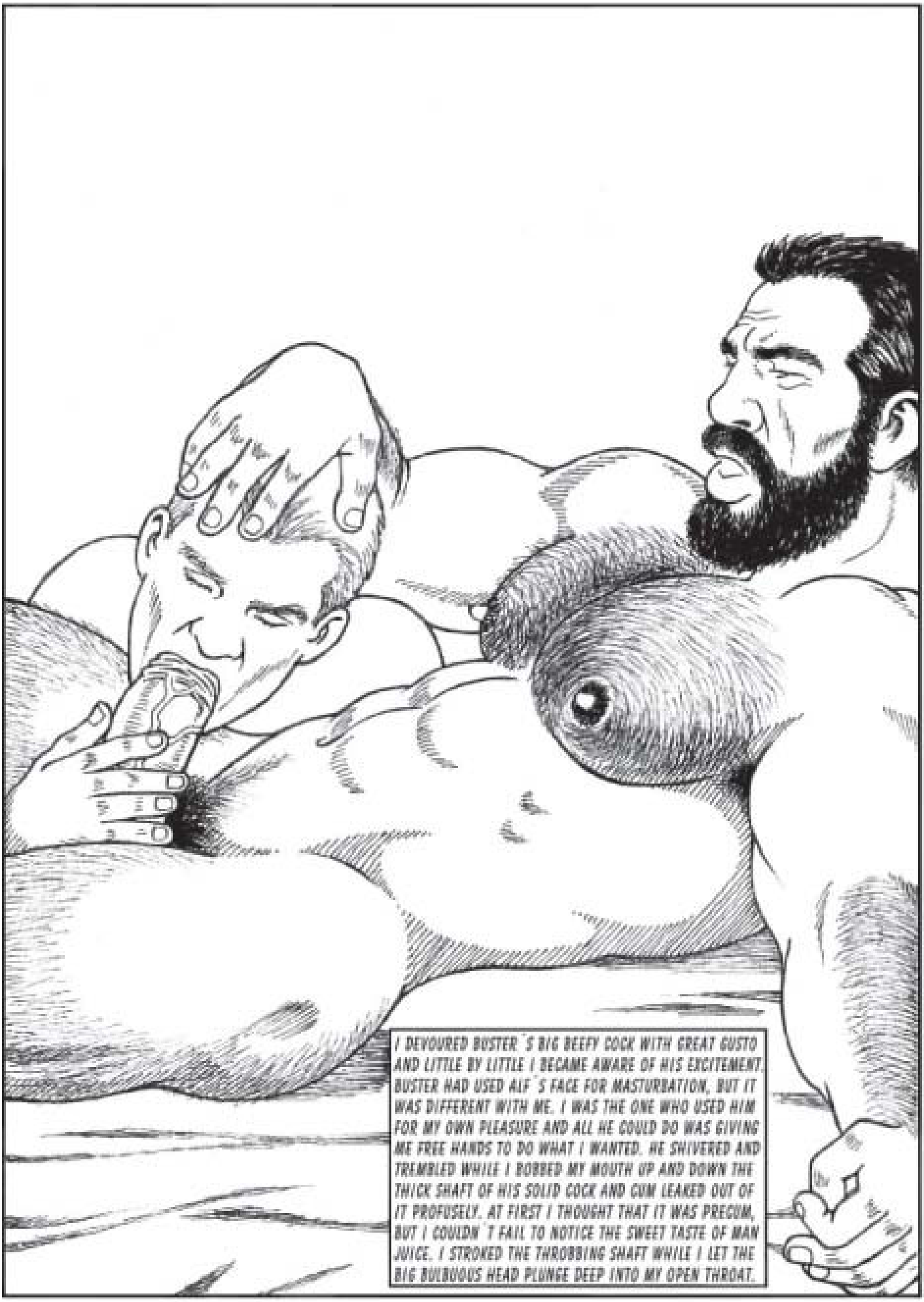

TIM MADE ME KNEEL AND THRUST HIS BIG FAT COCK TO MY LIPS. "SUCK IT, TERRY. USE YOUR SOFT TONGUE AROUND ITS BLOATED HEAD AND MAKE ME FEEL YOUR HUNGER FOR BEEFY MAN MEAT," TIM GROWLED AND THRUST HIS SOLID COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT. I WAS PINNED BETWEEN THE WALL AND HIS HAIRY CROTCH AND TIM´S THROBBING COCK MOVED UP AND DOWN IN MY THROAT. "HOWDY, TIM," A VOICE SAID AND I NOTICED A BRAWNY DUDE COMING IN. "HOWDY, BUSTER," TIM SAID IN A HOARSE VOICE AND HIS FIERCE FUCK STROKES CEASED FOR A WHILE. "DON´T LET ME INTERRUPT YOU BOYS," HE SAID AND WALKED PAST US. I SAW THE OUTLINE OF HIS MASSIVE COCK THROUGH HIS PANTS. THE MAN HAD A SUPERB ERECTION BUT TIM FILLED MY THROAT WITH HIS ROBUST ROD AND EMPTIED BOTH BARRELS INSIDE ME.

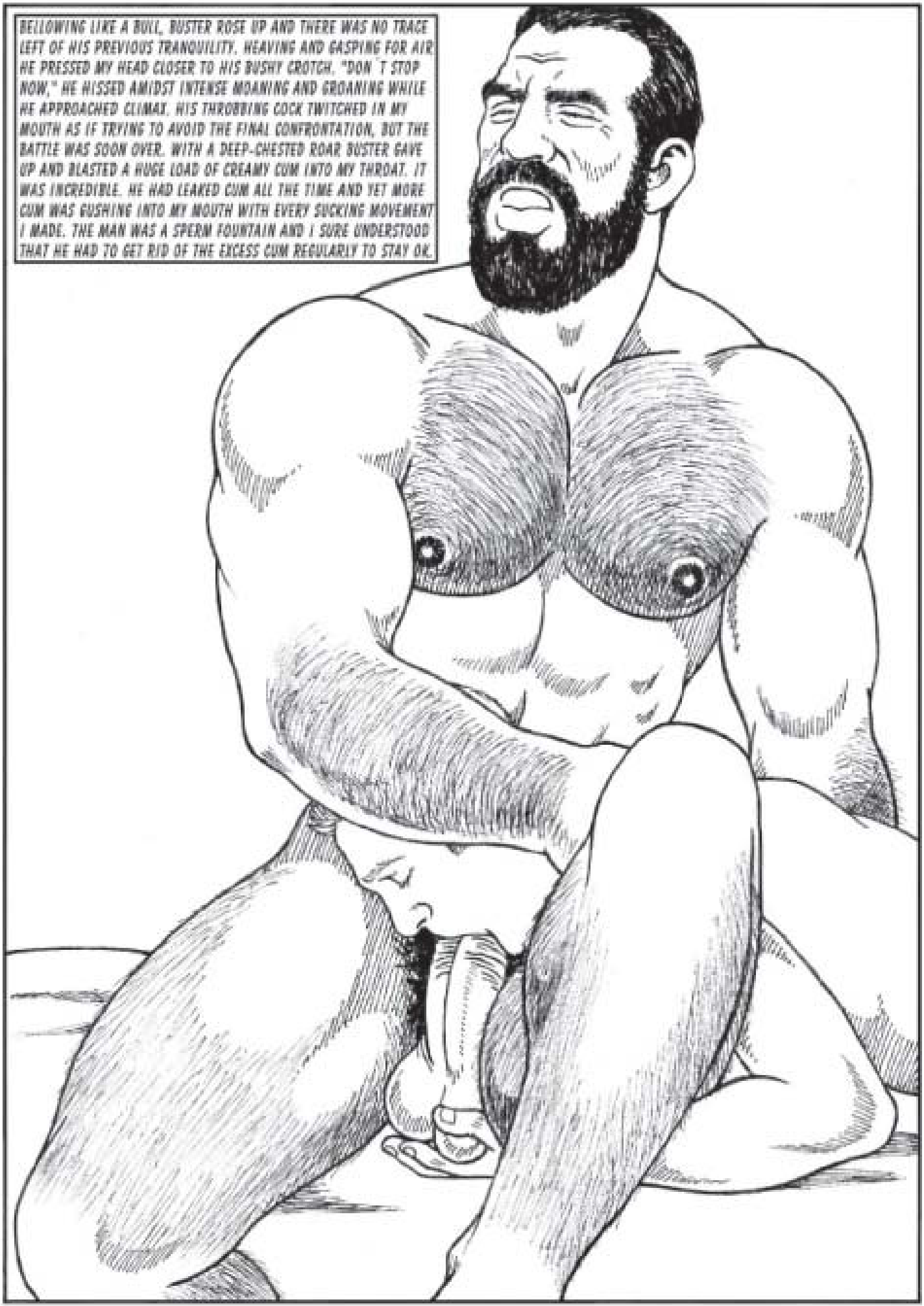

I HAD BEEN IN YELLOW DIRT FOR WEEKS, BUT I HADN´T SEEN BUSTER, THE THIRD CASSIDY BROTHER, BEFORE. HE WAS THE ONE WHO HANDLED THE MONEY AND SPENT TIME MOSTLY IN HIS OFFICE. HE CALLED HIS BROTHERS "BOYS" ALTHOUGH HE WASN´T THE OLDEST OF THEM, BUT IT WAS GENERALLY KNOWN WHAT HE THOUGHT ABOUT THEM. BUSTER CONSIDERED THEM CHILDISH IN THEIR QUEST FOR SEX. TO HIM IT WAS STRICTLY BUSINESS. HE GOT HORNY LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE, BUT HE TOOK CARE OF THAT IN ANOTHER WAY. HE HAD CHOSEN ALF, A TOOTHLESS DISHWASHER TO SUCK HIS COCK REGULARLY LIKE CLOCKWORK.

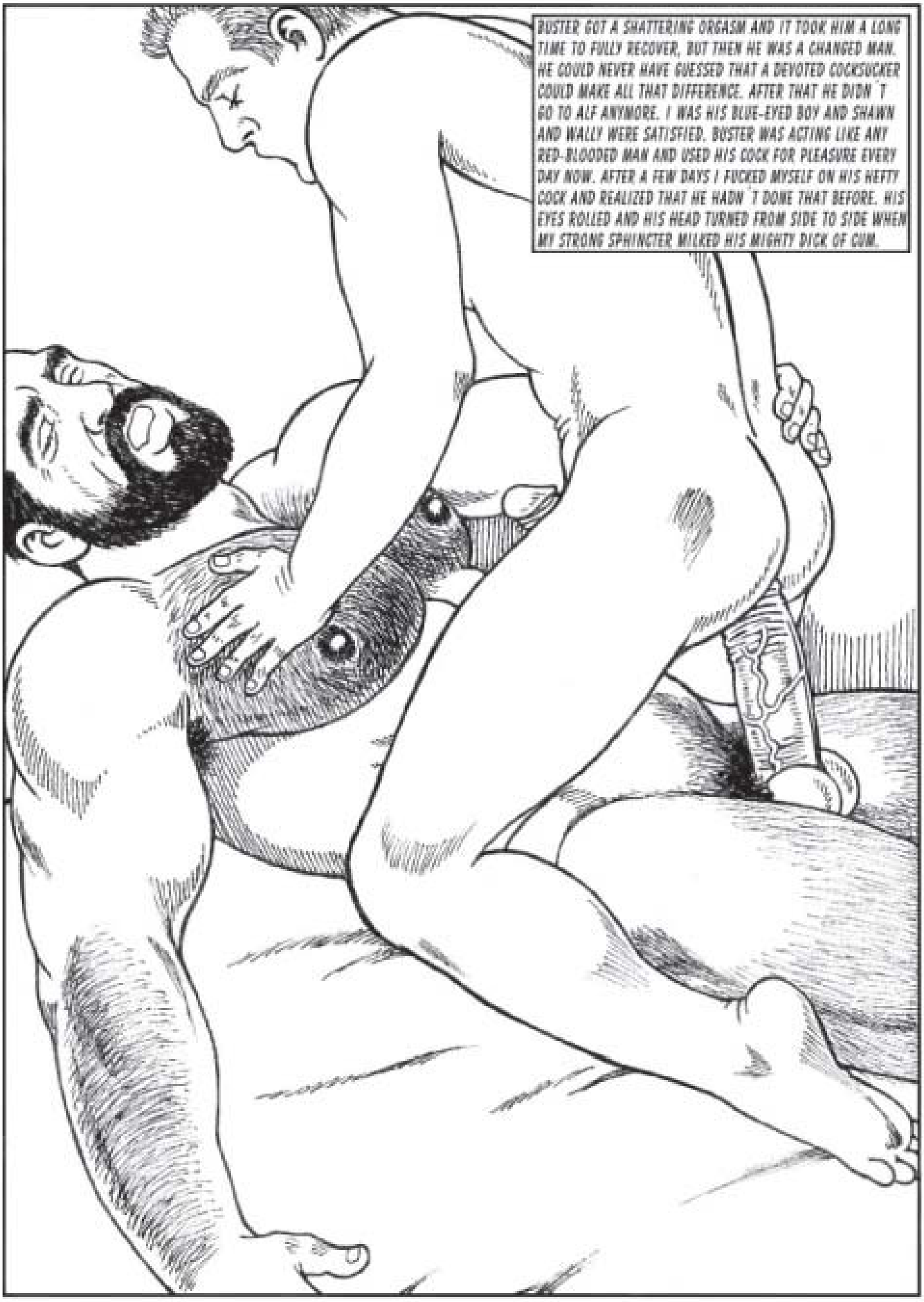

HE HAD NO TIME FOR TRIVIAL LOVE AFFAIRS AND ALF DIDN´T EXPECT ANYTHING LIKE THAT FROM HIM. ALF HAD NO TEETH AND BUSTER COULD FUCK HIS FACE THE WAY HE WANTED, FAST, DEEP, AND HARD. AFTER HE HAD SHOT HIS LOAD HE RETURNED INTO HIS OFFICE UNTIL IT WAS TIME TO TAKE CARE OF HIS HEALTH AGAIN. FOR BUSTER SEX WAS MERELY A HYGIENIC TREATMENT FOR FREEING HIS HEFTY BALLS OF THE EXCESS CUM THAT HE WANTED TO GET RID OF. THE BOYS WHO HAD SEEN HIM IN ACTION SAID THAT BUSTER HAD A COCK SO BIG THAT EVEN ALF COULDN´T SWALLOW EVERY INCH OF IT. I REMEMBERED HOW SHAWN AND WALLY HAD TALKED ABOUT BUSTER AFTER THEY HAD FUCKED ME, BUT I HAD NO IDEA THAT IT CONSIDERED ME TOO.

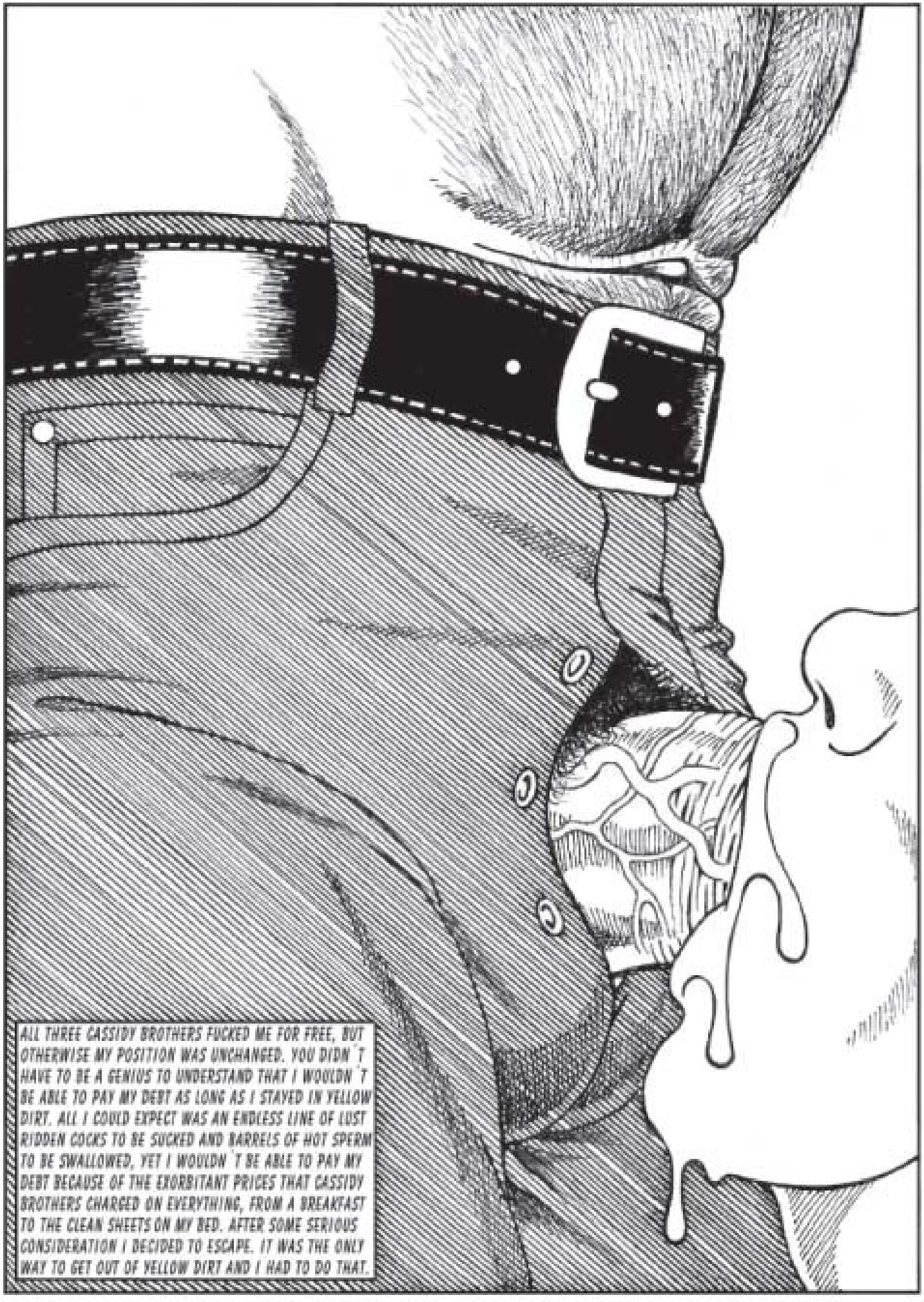

AFTER A COUPLE OF DAYS I WAS SENT TO SEE BUSTER IN HIS ROOM. HE WAS SITTING ON HIS BED STARK NAKED WITH A STURDY HARDON. "NO NEED TO GET AGITATED. I SAW YOU HANDLE TIM`S PROBLEM THE OTHER DAY AND THE BOYS TOLD ME THAT YOU ARE THE BEST LITTLE COCK SUCKER THIS SIDE OF THE ROCKIES. PEEL OFF THE RAGS AND COME HERE," BUSTER SAID WITH A GRUFF VOICE. I KNEW THAT ALF HAD A TERRIBLE FLU AND HE WASN`T ABLE TO PERFORM HIS DUTIES, BUT I DIDN`T HAVE ANY IDEA THAT WALLY AND SHAWN HAD ACTUALLY PLANNED ALL THIS. THEY CONSIDERED BUSTER A TIGHT ASS WHO WAS IN NEED OF A GOOD LAY. IN THEIR MINDS I WAS A PERFECT SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM AND THEY SENT ME.


THE SIGHT OF BUSTER'S ROBUST ROD MADE MY BLOOD RUN FASTER AND I COULDN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION WHEN HE TREATED ME LIKE A KID. I DECIDED TO GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT WHILE I ENJOYED HIS BEEFY TOOL. HE STRETCHED HIMSELF OUT ON THE BED AND OPENED HIS BRAWNY LEGS WIDE. HIS MASSIVE COCK ROSE FROM THE THICKET OF A BLACK PUBIC BUSH TOWERING LIKE A LIGHT HOUSE IN A DARK SWIRLING SEA AND I GAVE IT MY FULL ATTENTION. I LICKED ITS THICK SHAFT FROM THE STURDY BASE TO ITS BLOATED HEAD. THE SKIN OF HIS COCK WAS SOFT AND VELVETY, BUT THERE WAS A STEEL GIST UNDER IT. AT FIRST BUSTER LAID RELAXED, BUT SOON HE BECAME A BIT RESTLESS AND WHEN I TOOK HIS BIG BALLS INTO MY MOUTH HE BEGAN TO SHAKE AND HEAVE HEAVILY. HIS BIG COCK JERKED AND SWAYED LIKE A DRUNK

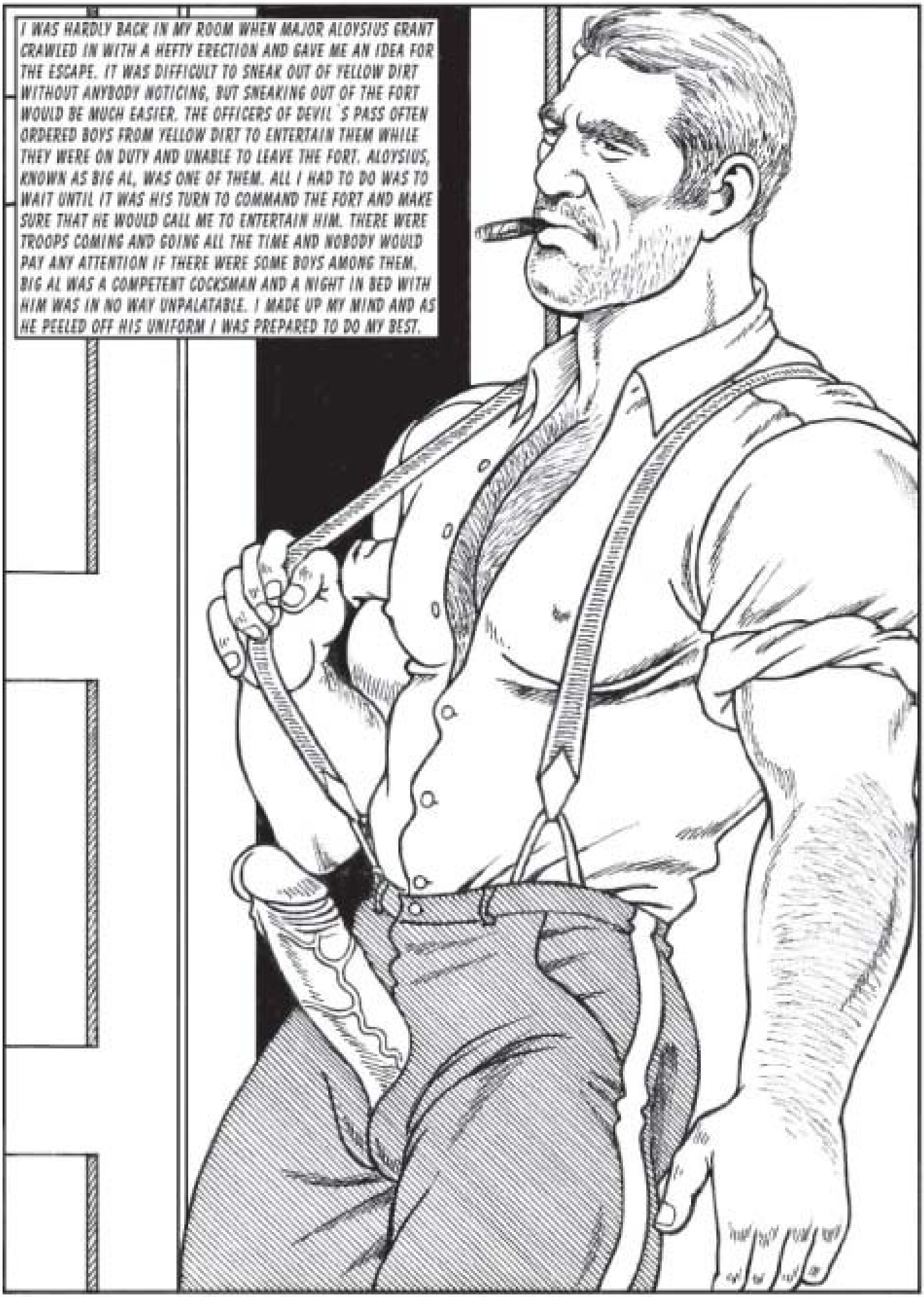

I DEVOURED BUSTER'S BIG BEEFY COCK WITH GREAT GUSTO AND LITTLE BY LITTLE I BECAME AWARE OF HIS EXCITEMENT. BUSTER HAD USED ALF'S FACE FOR MASTURBATION, BUT IT WAS DIFFERENT WITH ME. I WAS THE ONE WHO USED HIM FOR MY OWN PLEASURE AND ALL HE COULD DO WAS GIVING ME FREE HANDS TO DO WHAT I WANTED. HE SHIVERED AND TREMBLED WHILE I BOBBED MY MOUTH UP AND DOWN THE THICK SHAFT OF HIS SOLID COCK AND GUM LEAKED OUT OF IT PROFUSELY. AT FIRST I THOUGHT THAT IT WAS PRECUM, BUT I COULDN'T FAIL TO NOTICE THE SWEET TASTE OF MAN JUICE. I STROKED THE THROBBING SHAFT WHILE I LET THE BIG BULBUOUS HEAD PLUNGE DEEP INTO MY OPEN THROAT.

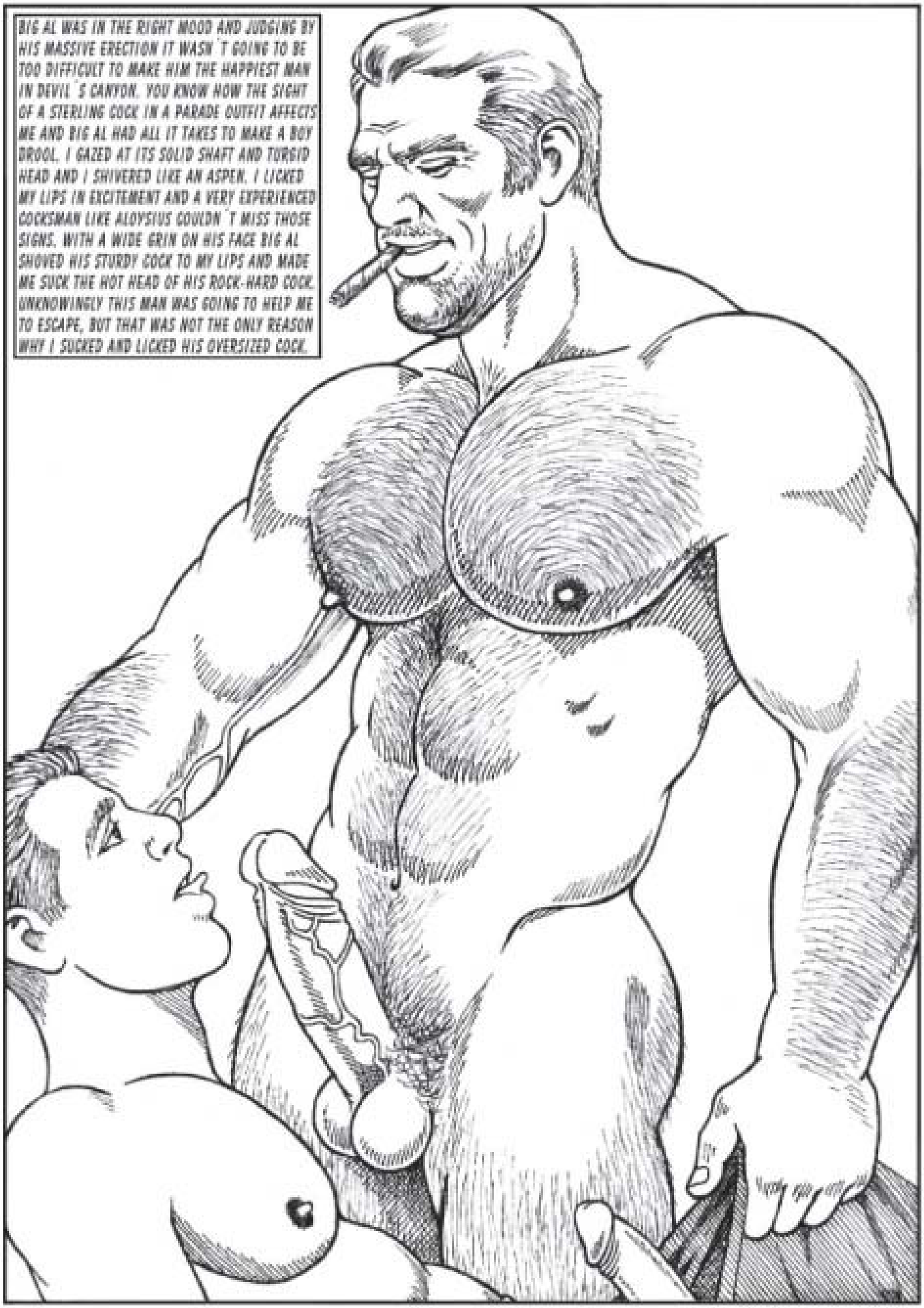

BELLOWING LIKE A BULL, BUSTER ROSE UP AND THERE WAS NO TRACE LEFT OF HIS PREVIOUS TRANQUILITY. HEAVING AND GASPING FOR AIR HE PRESSED MY HEAD CLOSER TO HIS BUSHY CROTCH. "DON´T STOP NOW," HE HISSED AMIDST INTENSE MOANING AND GROANING WHILE HE APPROACHED CLIMAX. HIS THROBBING COCK TWITCHED IN MY MOUTH AS IF TRYING TO AVOID THE FINAL CONFRONTATION, BUT THE BATTLE WAS SOON OVER. WITH A DEEP-CHESTED ROAR, BUSTER GAVE UP AND BLASTED A HUGE LOAD OF CREAMY CUM INTO MY THROAT. IT WAS INCREDIBLE. HE HAD LEAKED CUM ALL THE TIME AND YET MORE CUM WAS GUSHING INTO MY MOUTH WITH EVERY SUCKING MOVEMENT I MADE. THE MAN WAS A SPERM FOUNTAIN AND I SURE UNDERSTOOD THAT HE HAD TO GET RID OF THE EXCESS CUM REGULARLY TO STAY OK.

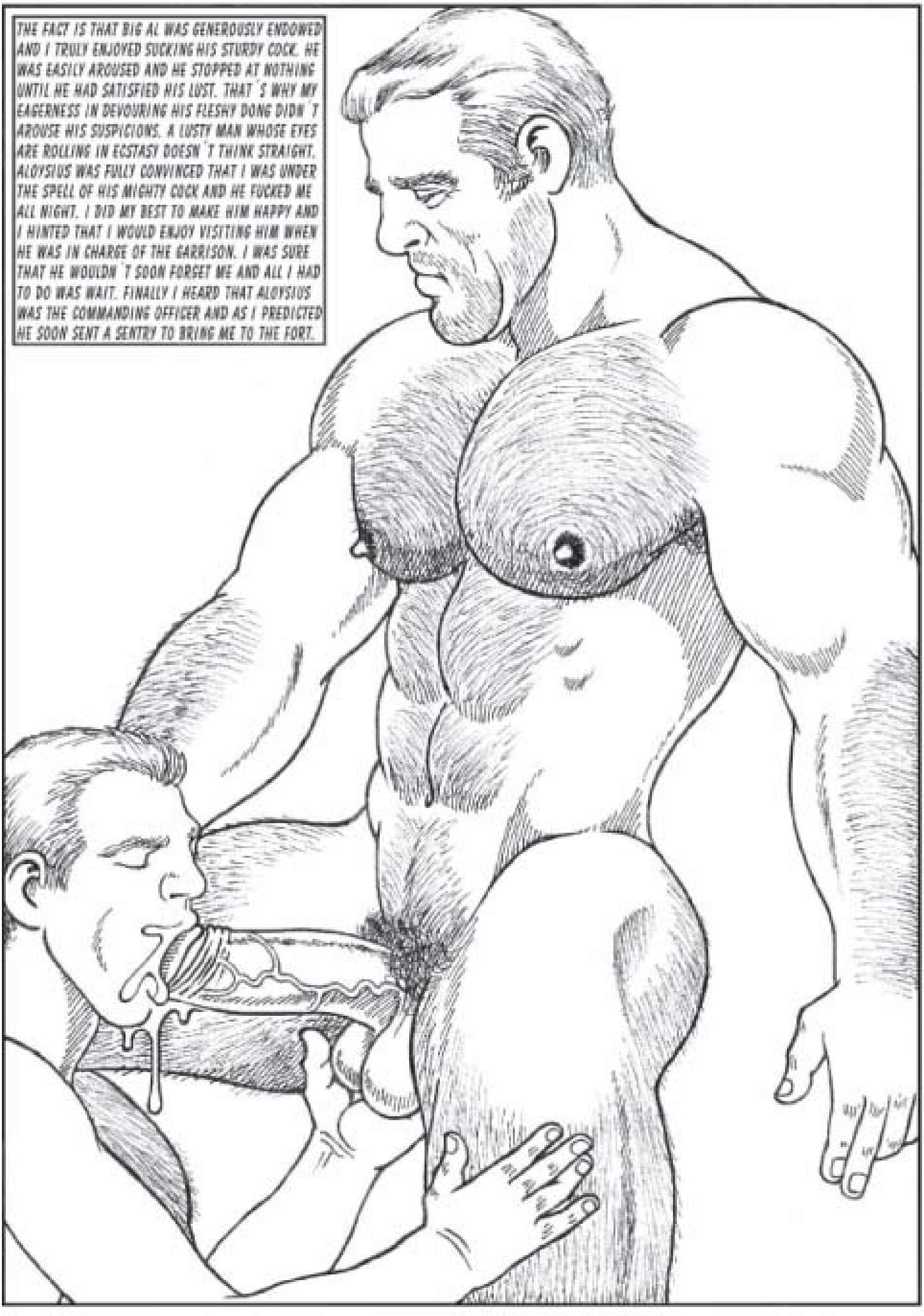

BUSTER GOT A SHATTERING ORGASM AND IT TOOK HIM A LONG TIME TO FULLY RECOVER, BUT THEN HE WAS A CHANGED MAN. HE COULD NEVER HAVE GUESSED THAT A DEVOTED COCKSUCKER COULD MAKE ALL THAT DIFFERENCE. AFTER THAT HE DIDN´T GO TO ALF ANYMORE. I WAS HIS BLUE-EYED BOY AND SHAWN AND WALLY WERE SATISFIED. BUSTER WAS ACTING LIKE ANY RED-BLOODED MAN AND USED HIS COCK FOR PLEASURE EVERY DAY NOW. AFTER A FEW DAYS I FUCKED MYSELF ON HIS HEFTY COCK AND REALIZED THAT HE HADN´T DONE THAT BEFORE. HIS EYES ROLLED AND HIS HEAD TURNED FROM SIDE TO SIDE WHEN MY STRONG SPHINCTER MILKED HIS MIGHTY DICK OF CUM.

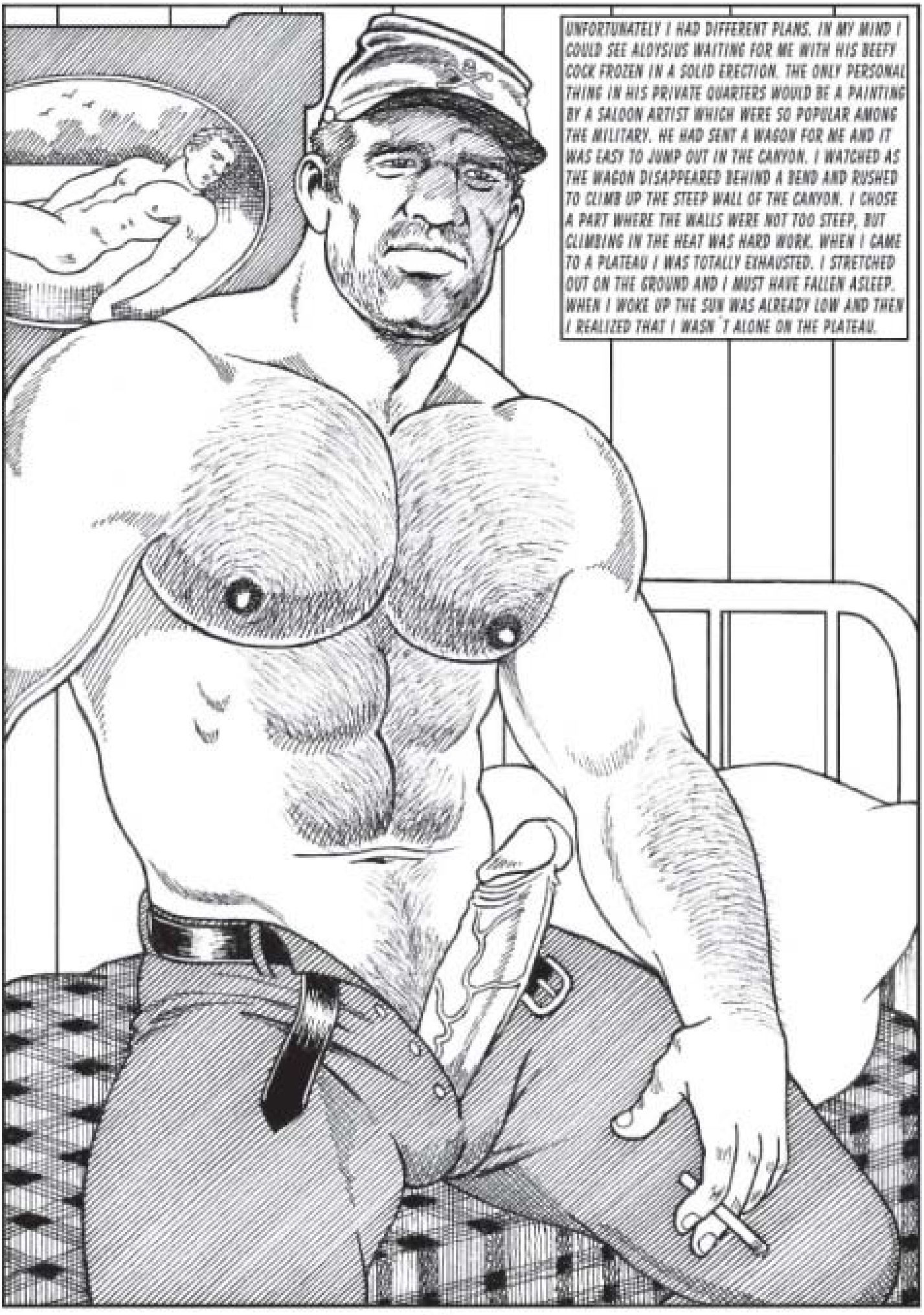

ALL THREE CASSIDY BROTHERS FUCKED ME FOR FREE, BUT OTHERWISE MY POSITION WAS UNCHANGED. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE A GENIUS TO UNDERSTAND THAT I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO PAY MY DEBT AS LONG AS I STAYED IN YELLOW DIRT. ALL I COULD EXPECT WAS AN ENDLESS LINE OF LUST RIDDEN COCKS TO BE SUCKED AND BARRELS OF HOT SPERM TO BE SWALLOWED, YET I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO PAY MY DEBT BECAUSE OF THE EXORBITANT PRICES THAT CASSIDY BROTHERS CHARGED ON EVERYTHING, FROM A BREAKFAST TO THE CLEAN SHEETS ON MY BED. AFTER SOME SERIOUS CONSIDERATION I DECIDED TO ESCAPE. IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO GET OUT OF YELLOW DIRT AND I HAD TO DO THAT.

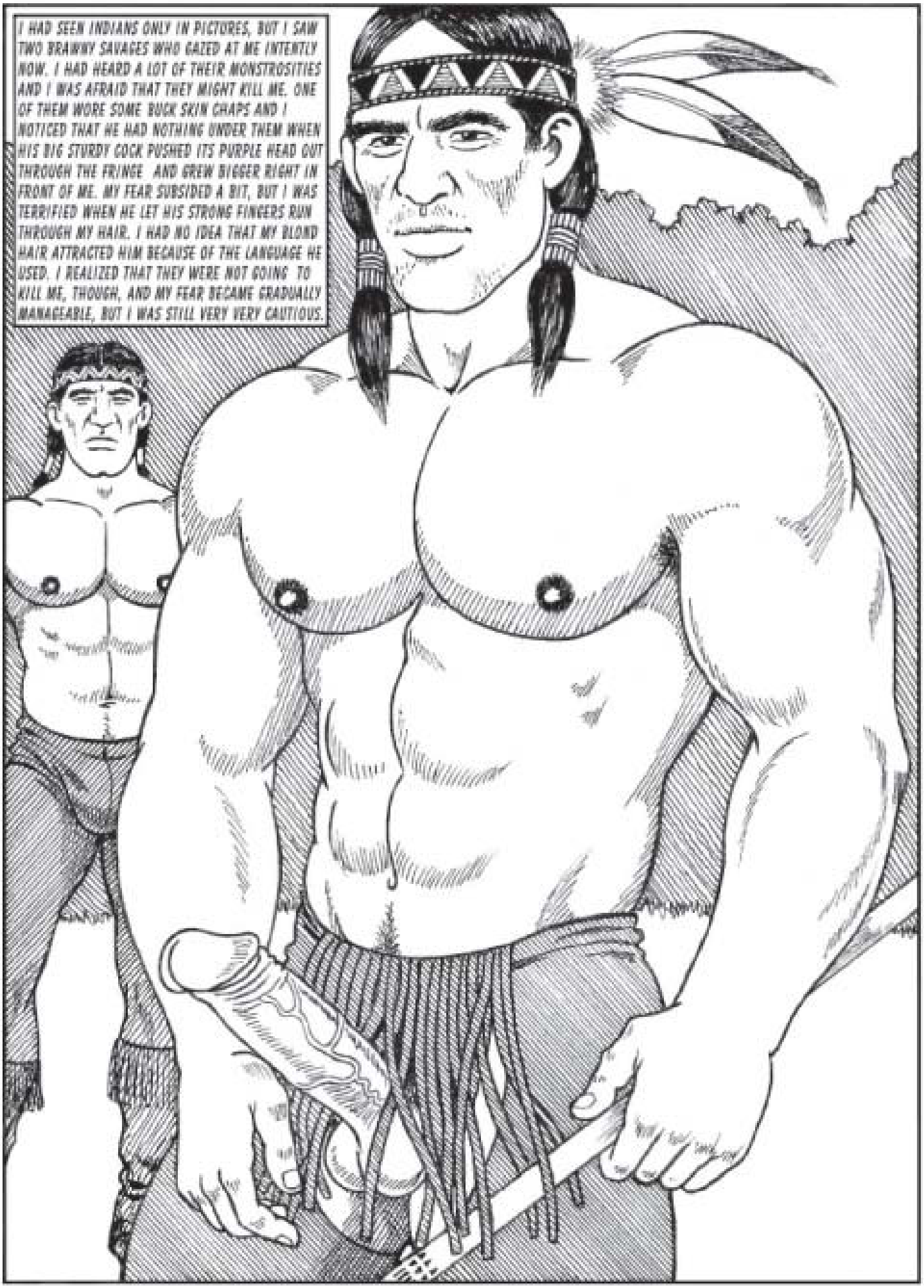
I TOLD TROY ABOUT MY PLANS, BUT ALL HE SAID WAS THAT I WOULD REGRET IF I ESCAPED BECAUSE I WOULD SURELY GET CAUGHT. THERE WERE NO HIDING PLACES IN DEVIL'S CANYON AND I WOULD BE SEVERELY PUNISHED WHEN THE CASSIDY BROTHERS FOUND ME AS A CLEAR WARNING TO THE OTHER BOYS WHO MAY HAVE SIMILAR IDEAS. I REALIZED THAT TROY WOULD NOT JOIN ME AND THEN COLONEL HAYES CAME IN FULL OF PISS AND VINEGAR. HE WAS HORNY BEYOND BELIEF AND EXPOSED HIS BIG STURDY COCK RIGHT AWAY. "TROY, MY BOY. THE ARMY WANTS YOU," HE SAID GRABBING TROY IN HIS ARMS AND I SNEAKED FAST OUT OF THE ROOM.

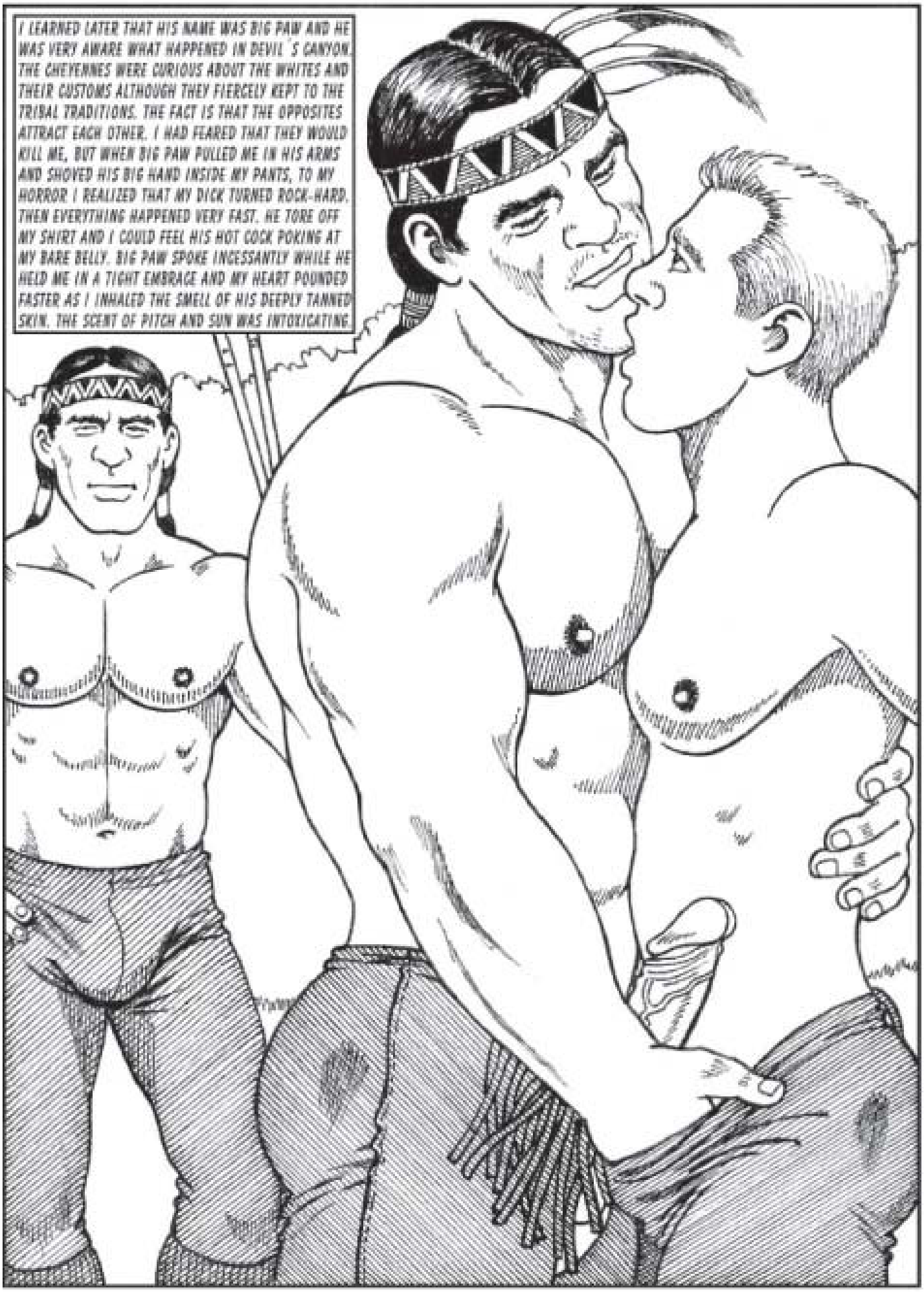

I WAS HARDLY BACK IN MY ROOM WHEN MAJOR ALOYSIUS GRANT CRAWLED IN WITH A HEFTY ERECTION AND GAVE ME AN IDEA FOR THE ESCAPE. IT WAS DIFFICULT TO SNEAK OUT OF YELLOW DIRT WITHOUT ANYBODY NOTICING, BUT SNEAKING OUT OF THE FORT WOULD BE MUCH EASIER. THE OFFICERS OF DEVIL'S PASS OFTEN ORDERED BOYS FROM YELLOW DIRT TO ENTERTAIN THEM WHILE THEY WERE ON DUTY AND UNABLE TO LEAVE THE FORT. ALOYSIUS, KNOWN AS BIG AL, WAS ONE OF THEM. ALL I HAD TO DO WAS TO WAIT UNTIL IT WAS HIS TURN TO COMMAND THE FORT AND MAKE SURE THAT HE WOULD CALL ME TO ENTERTAIN HIM. THERE WERE TROOPS COMING AND GOING ALL THE TIME AND NOBODY WOULD PAY ANY ATTENTION IF THERE WERE SOME BOYS AMONG THEM. BIG AL WAS A COMPETENT COCKSMAN AND A NIGHT IN BED WITH HIM WAS IN NO WAY UNPALATABLE. I MADE UP MY MIND AND AS HE PEELED OFF HIS UNIFORM I WAS PREPARED TO DO MY BEST.

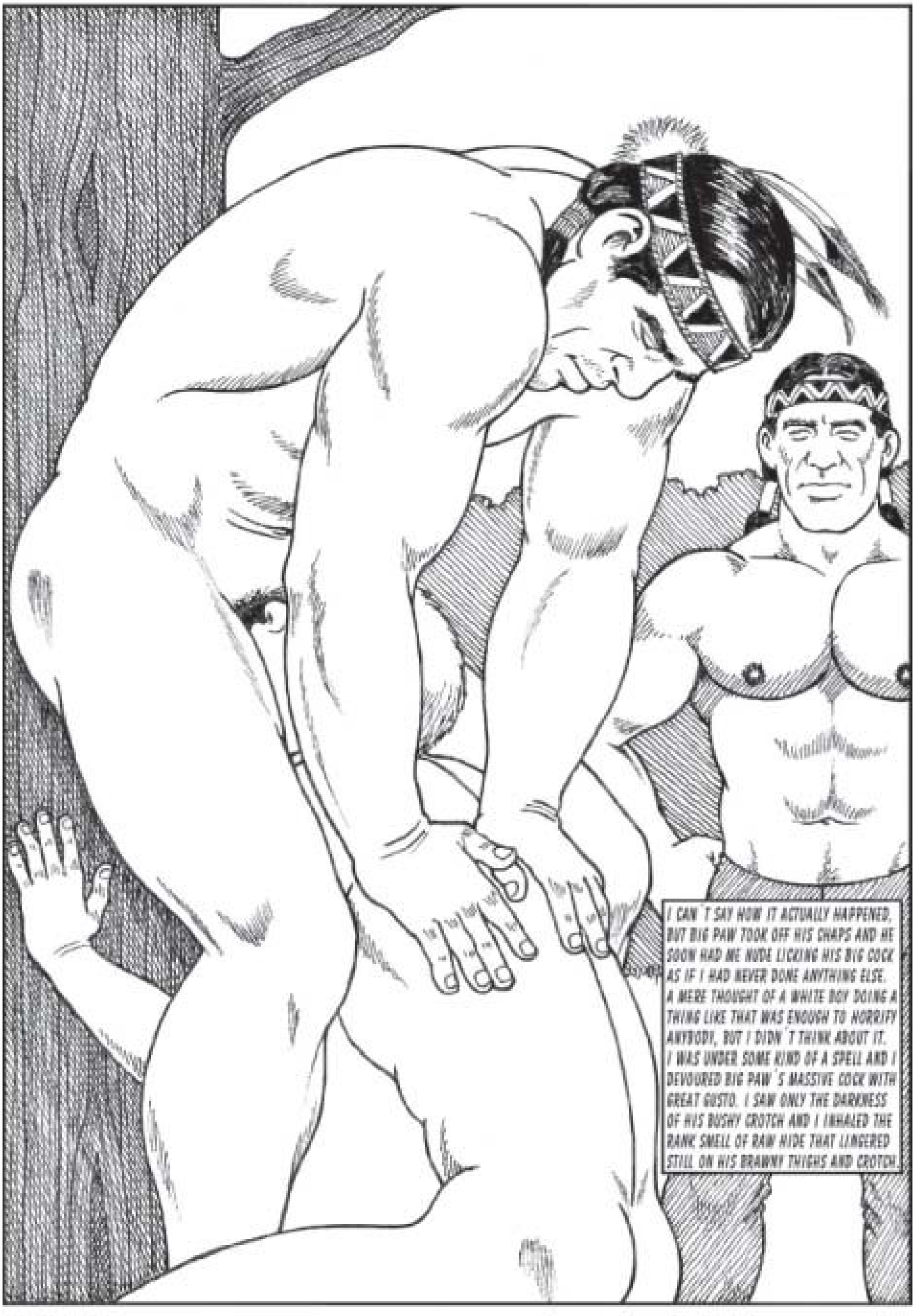

BIG AL WAS IN THE RIGHT MOOD AND JUDGING BY HIS MASSIVE ERECTION IT WASN´T GOING TO BE TOO DIFFICULT TO MAKE HIM THE HAPPIEST MAN IN DEVIL´S CANYON. YOU KNOW HOW THE SIGHT OF A STERLING COCK IN A PARADE OUTFIT AFFECTS ME AND BIG AL HAD ALL IT TAKES TO MAKE A BOY DROOL. I GAZED AT ITS SOLID SHAFT AND TURGID HEAD AND I SHIVERED LIKE AN ASPEN. I LICKED MY LIPS IN EXCITEMENT AND A VERY EXPERIENCED COCKSMAN LIKE ALOYSIUS COULDN´T MISS THOSE SIGNS. WITH A WIDE GRIN ON HIS FACE BIG AL SHOVED HIS STURDY COCK TO MY LIPS AND MADE ME SUCK THE HOT HEAD OF HIS ROCK-HARD COCK. UNKNOWINGLY THIS MAN WAS GOING TO HELP ME TO ESCAPE, BUT THAT WAS NOT THE ONLY REASON WHY I SUCKED AND LICKED HIS OVERSIZED COCK.


THE FACT IS THAT BIG AL WAS GENEROUSLY ENDOWED AND I TRULY ENJOYED SUCKING HIS STURDY COCK. HE WAS EASILY AROUSED AND HE STOPPED AT NOTHING UNTIL HE HAD SATISFIED HIS LUST. THAT'S WHY MY EAGERNESS IN DEVOURING HIS FLESHY DONG DIDN'T AROUSE HIS SUSPICIONS. A LUSTY MAN WHOSE EYES ARE ROLLING IN ECSTASY DOESN'T THINK STRAIGHT. ALOYSIUS WAS FULLY CONVINCED THAT I WAS UNDER THE SPELL OF HIS MIGHTY COCK AND HE FUCKED ME ALL NIGHT. I DID MY BEST TO MAKE HIM HAPPY AND I HINTED THAT I WOULD ENJOY VISITING HIM WHEN HE WAS IN CHARGE OF THE GARRISON. I WAS SURE THAT HE WOULDN'T SOON FORGET ME AND ALL I HAD TO DO WAS WAIT. FINALLY I HEARD THAT ALOYSIUS WAS THE COMMANDING OFFICER AND AS I PREDICTED HE SOON SENT A SENTRY TO BRING ME TO THE FORT.

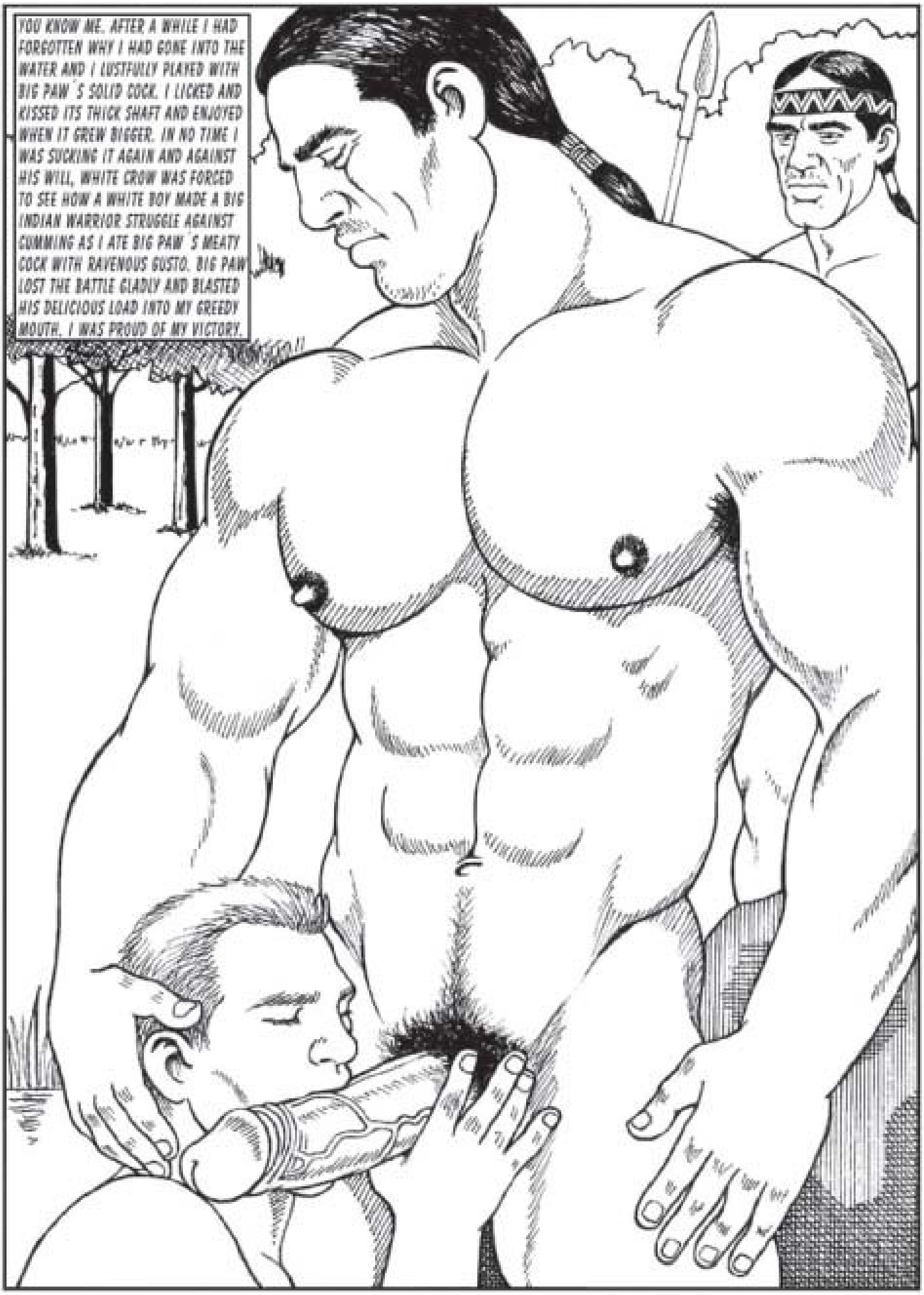

UNFORTUNATELY I HAD DIFFERENT PLANS. IN MY MIND I COULD SEE ALOYSIUS WAITING FOR ME WITH HIS BEEFY COCK FROZEN IN A SOLID ERECTION. THE ONLY PERSONAL THING IN HIS PRIVATE QUARTERS WOULD BE A PAINTING BY A SALOON ARTIST WHICH WERE SO POPULAR AMONG THE MILITARY. HE HAD SENT A WAGON FOR ME AND IT WAS EASY TO JUMP OUT IN THE CANYON. I WATCHED AS THE WAGON DISAPPEARED BEHIND A BEND AND RUSHED TO CLIMB UP THE STEEP WALL OF THE CANYON. I CHOSE A PART WHERE THE WALLS WERE NOT TOO STEEP, BUT CLIMBING IN THE HEAT WAS HARD WORK. WHEN I CAME TO A PLATEAU I WAS TOTALLY EXHAUSTED. I STRETCHED OUT ON THE GROUND AND I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP. WHEN I WOKE UP THE SUN WAS ALREADY LOW AND THEN I REALIZED THAT I WASN´T ALONE ON THE PLATEAU.

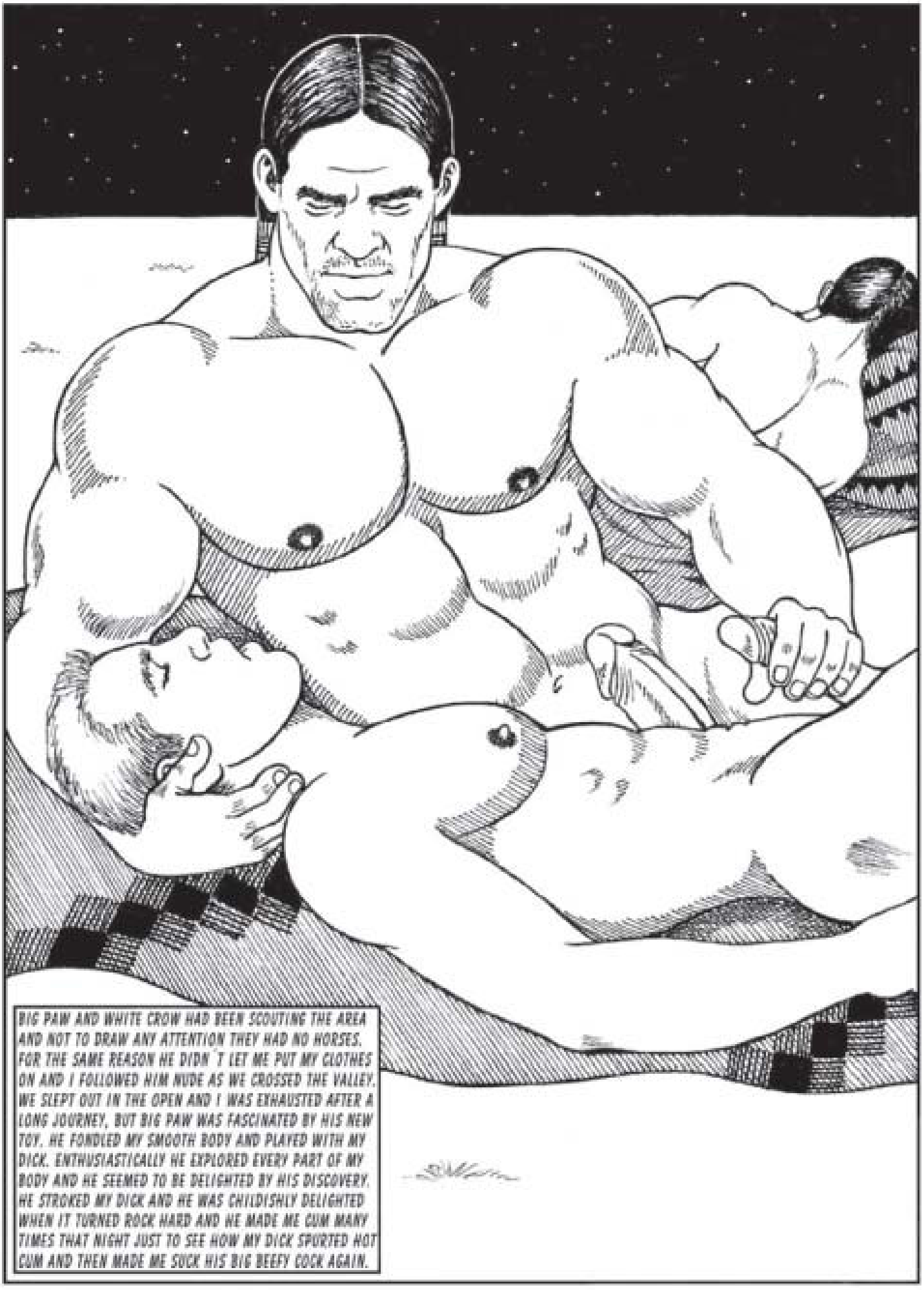

I HAD SEEN INDIANS ONLY IN PICTURES, BUT I SAW TWO BRAWNY SAVAGES WHO GAZED AT ME INTENTLY NOW. I HAD HEARD A LOT OF THEIR MONSTROSITIES AND I WAS AFRAID THAT THEY MIGHT KILL ME. ONE OF THEM WORE SOME BUCK SKIN CHAPS AND I NOTICED THAT HE HAD NOTHING UNDER THEM WHEN HIS BIG STURDY COCK PUSHED ITS PURPLE HEAD OUT THROUGH THE FRINGE AND GREW BIGGER RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME. MY FEAR SUBSIDED A BIT, BUT I WAS TERRIFIED WHEN HE LET HIS STRONG FINGERS RUN THROUGH MY HAIR. I HAD NO IDEA THAT MY BLOND HAIR ATTRACTED HIM BECAUSE OF THE LANGUAGE HE USED. I REALIZED THAT THEY WERE NOT GOING TO KILL ME, THOUGH, AND MY FEAR BECAME GRADUALLY MANAGEABLE, BUT I WAS STILL VERY VERY CAUTIOUS.

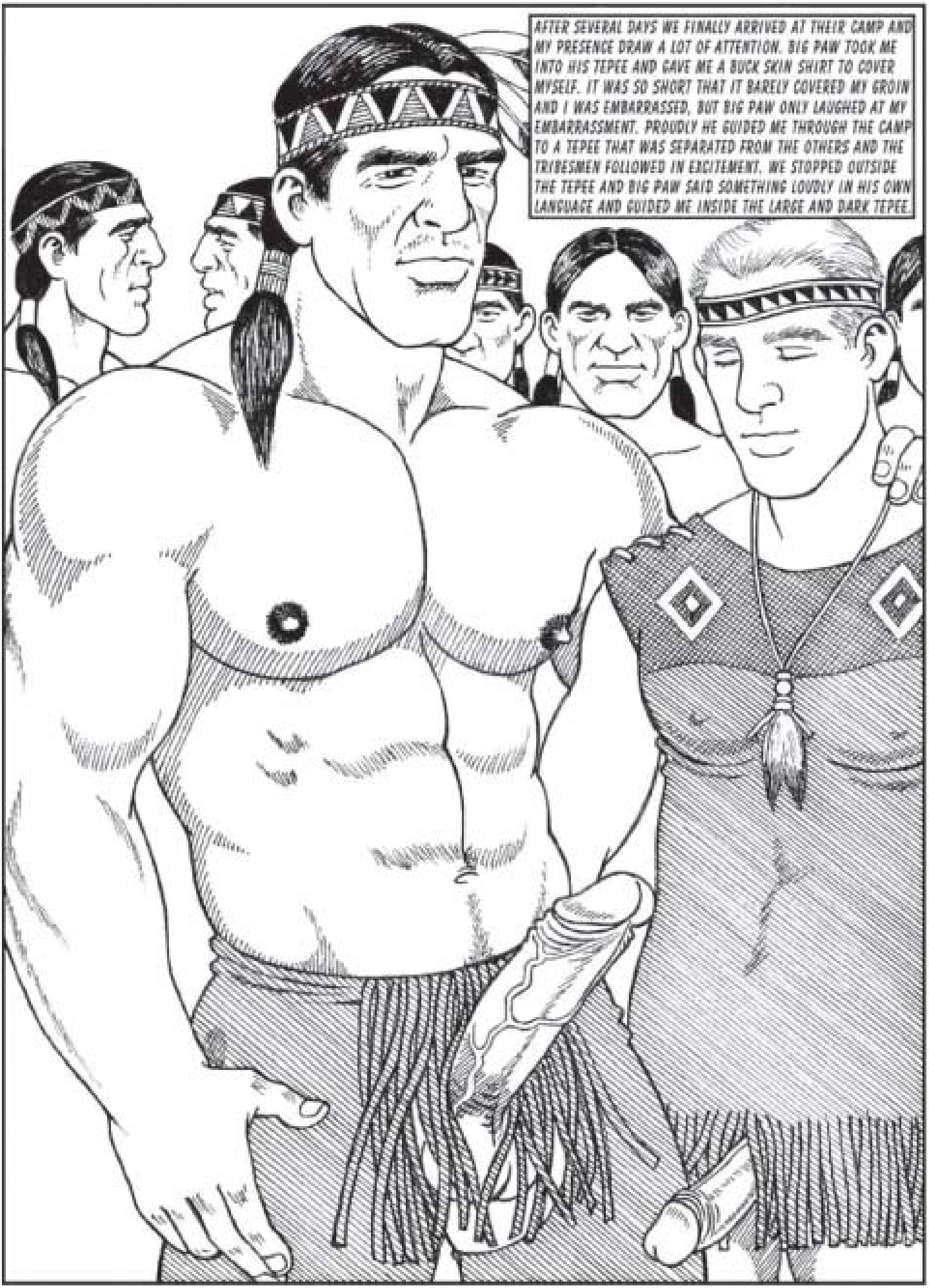

I LEARNED LATER THAT HIS NAME WAS BIG PAW AND HE WAS VERY AWARE WHAT HAPPENED IN DEVIL´S CANYON. THE CHEYENNES WERE CURIOUS ABOUT THE WHITES AND THEIR CUSTOMS ALTHOUGH THEY FIERCELY KEPT TO THE TRIBAL TRADITIONS. THE FACT IS THAT THE OPPOSITES ATTRACT EACH OTHER. I HAD FEARED THAT THEY WOULD KILL ME, BUT WHEN BIG PAW PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS AND SHOVED HIS BIG HAND INSIDE MY PANTS, TO MY HORROR I REALIZED THAT MY DICK TURNED ROCK-HARD. THEN EVERYTHING HAPPENED VERY FAST. HE TORE OFF MY SHIRT AND I COULD FEEL HIS HOT COCK POKING AT MY BARE BELLY. BIG PAW SPOKE INCESSANTLY WHILE HE HELD ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE AND MY HEART POUNDED FASTER AS I INHALED THE SMELL OF HIS DEEPLY TANNED SKIN. THE SCENT OF PITCH AND SUN WAS INTOXICATING.

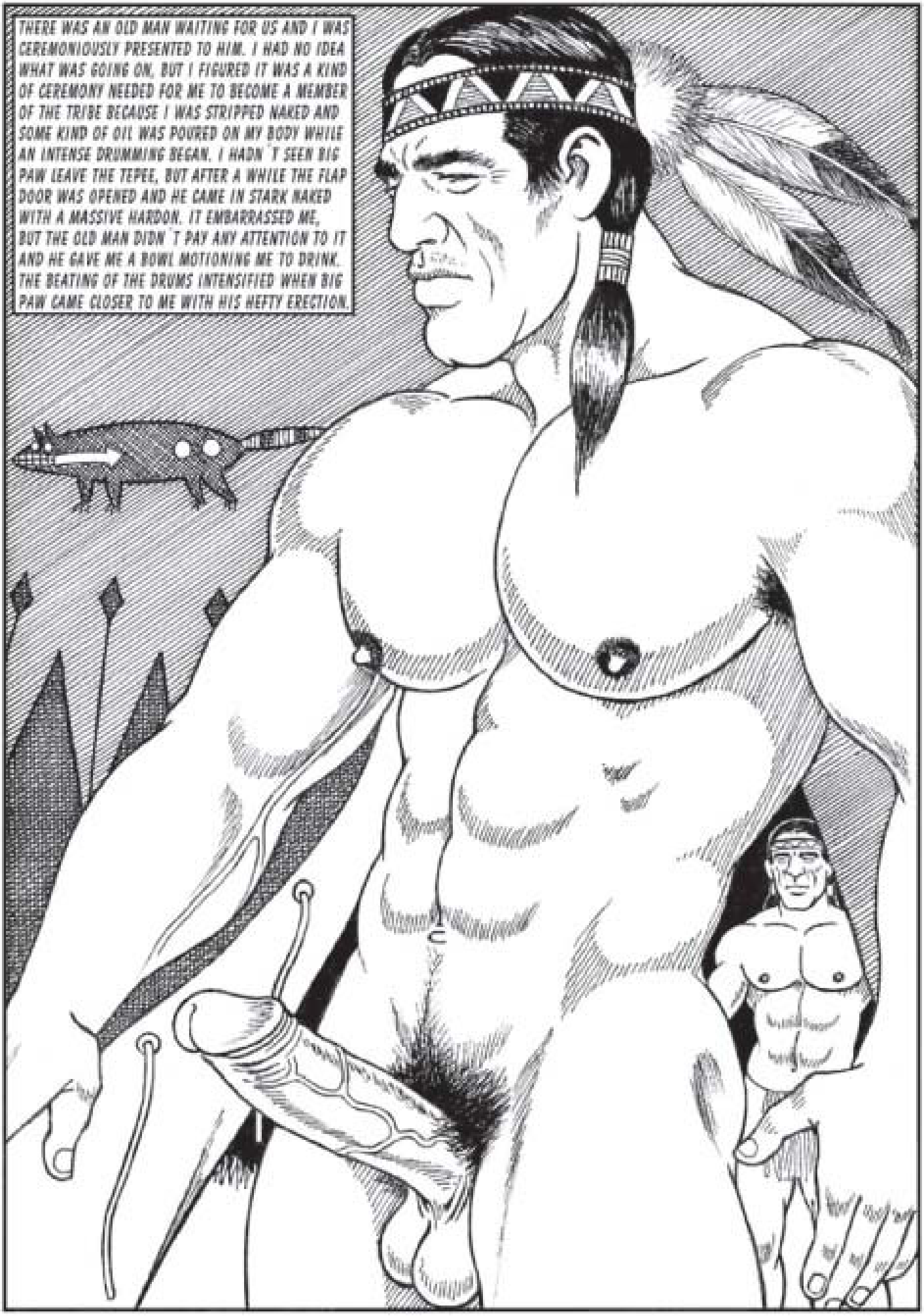

I CAN'T SAY HOW IT ACTUALLY HAPPENED. BUT BIG PAW TOOK OFF HIS CHAPS AND HE SOON HAD ME NUDE LICKING HIS BIG COCK AS IF I HAD NEVER DONE ANYTHING ELSE. A MERE THOUGHT OF A WHITE BOY DOING A THING LIKE THAT WAS ENOUGH TO HORRIFY ANYBODY, BUT I DIDN'T THINK ABOUT IT. I WAS UNDER SOME KIND OF A SPELL AND I DEVOURED BIG PAW'S MASSIVE COCK WITH GREAT GUSTO. I SAW ONLY THE DARKNESS OF HIS BUSHY CROTCH AND I INHALED THE RANK SMELL OF RAW HIDE THAT LINGERED STILL ON HIS BRAWNY THIGHS AND CROTCH.

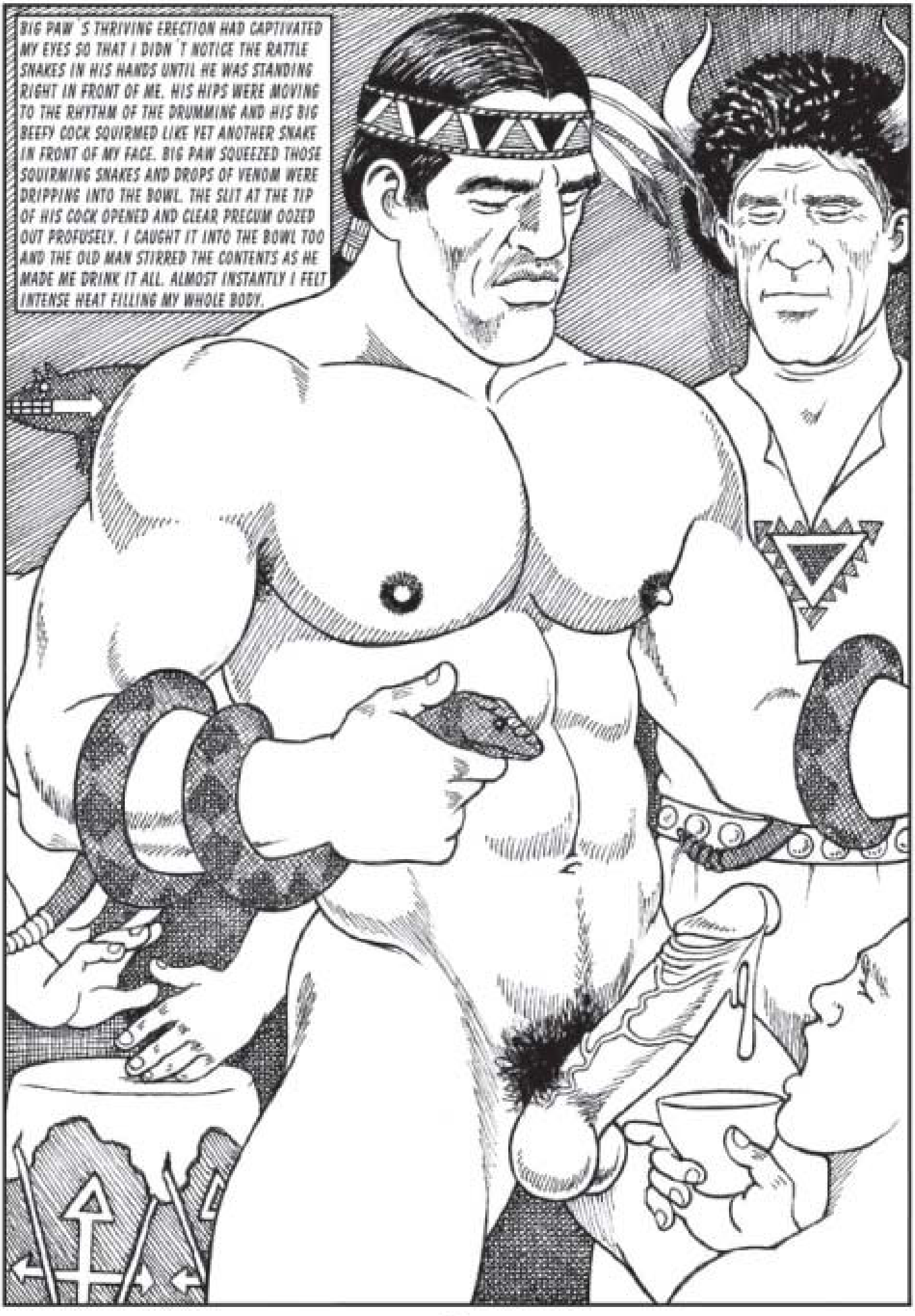
I SWALLOWED HIS HOT CREAMY CUM GREEDILY AS IF IT WAS VITAL FOR MY SURVIVAL AND ONLY LATER THE SHAME HIT ME. I, A CHRISTIAN BOY, HAD SUCKED THE STURDY COCK OF A SAVAGE INDIAN AND SWALLOWED HIS RANK SMELLING CUM. SUDDENLY I FELT DIRTY AND I WANTED TO WASH MYSELF. I RAN INTO A RIVER WHILE THE INDIANS HAD A HEATED ARGUMENT. LATER I LEARNED THAT BIG PAW WANTED TO KEEP ME AS A TROPHY WHILE WHITE CROW WAS STRICTLY AGAINST IT. BIG PAW HAD ENJOYED FUCKING MY FACE AND HAVING A WHITE BOY IN HIS TEPEE GAVE HIM PRESTIGE AMONG HIS PEOPLE. HE JOINED ME IN THE WATER AND HIS BIG COCK WAS SOON ERECT.

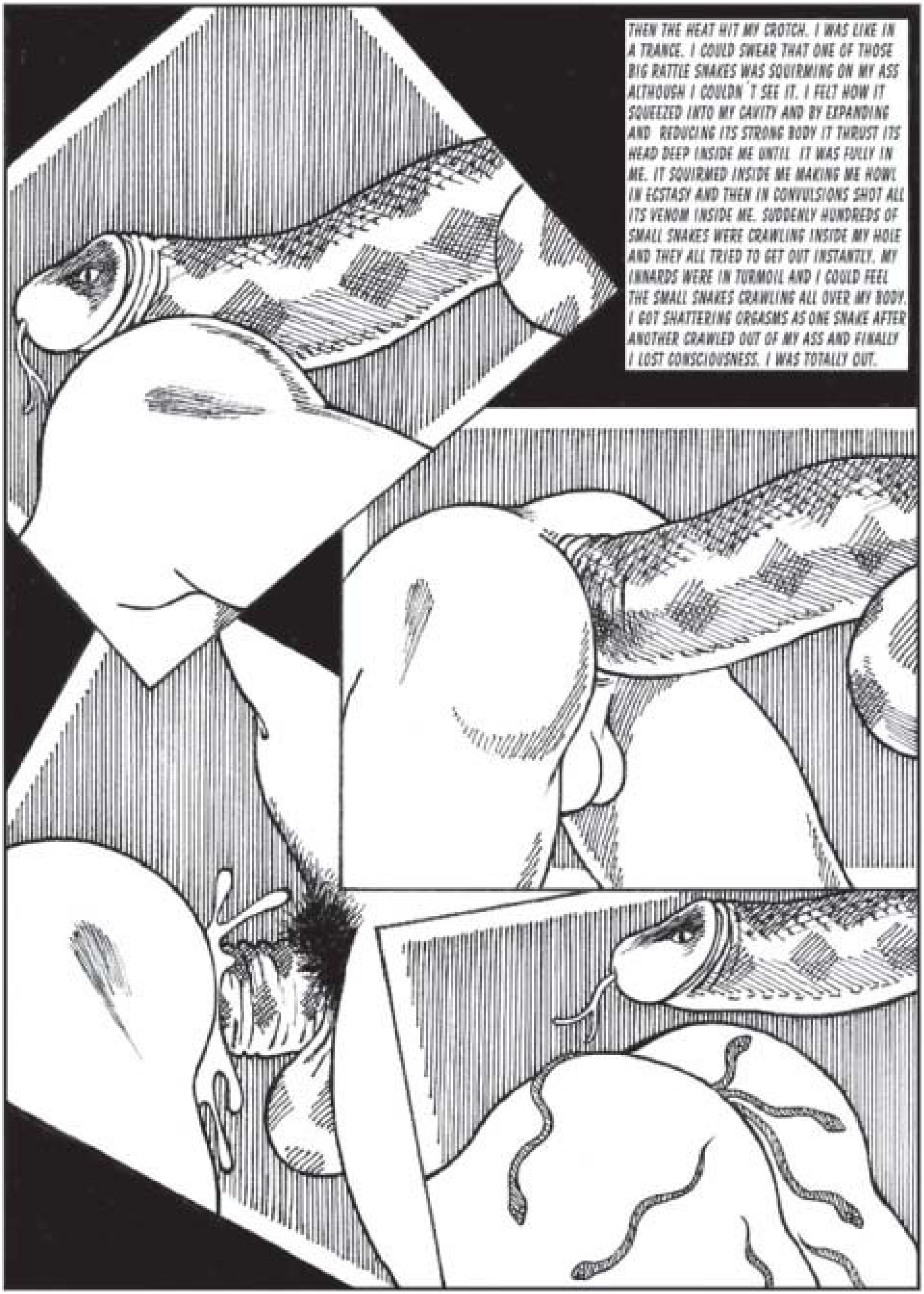

YOU KNOW ME. AFTER A WHILE I HAD FORGOTTEN WHY I HAD GONE INTO THE WATER AND I LUSTFULLY PLAYED WITH BIG PAW´S SOLID COCK. I LICKED AND KISSED ITS THICK SHAFT AND ENJOYED WHEN IT GREW BIGGER. IN NO TIME I WAS SUCKING IT AGAIN AND AGAINST HIS WILL, WHITE CROW WAS FORCED TO SEE HOW A WHITE BOY MADE A BIG INDIAN WARRIOR STRUGGLE AGAINST CUMMING AS I ATE BIG PAW´S MEATY COCK WITH RAVENOUS GUSTO. BIG PAW LOST THE BATTLE GLADLY AND BLASTED HIS DELICIOUS LOAD INTO MY GREEDY MOUTH. I WAS PROUD OF MY VICTORY.

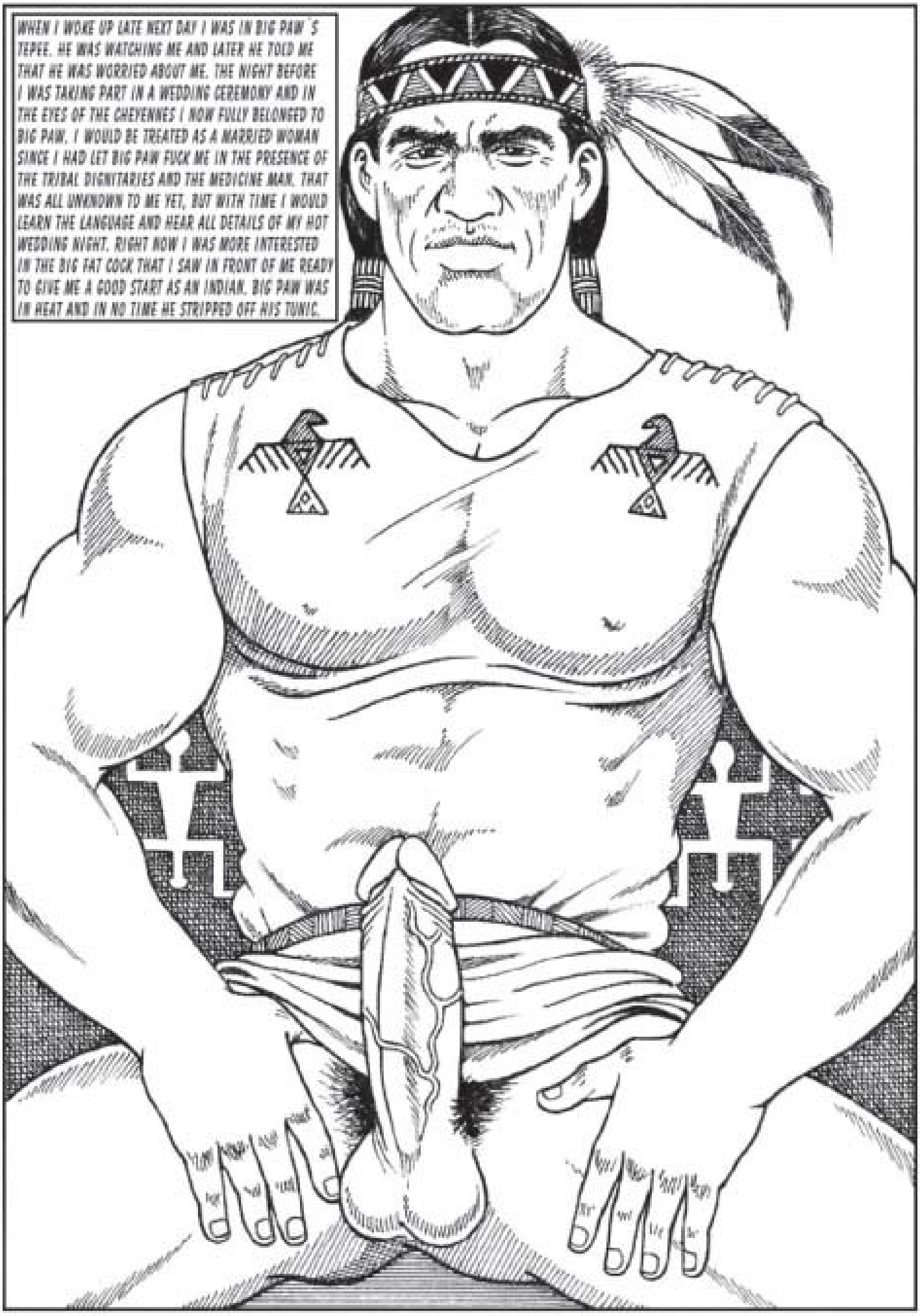

BIG PAW AND WHITE CROW HAD BEEN SCOUTING THE AREA AND NOT TO DRAW ANY ATTENTION THEY HAD NO HORSES. FOR THE SAME REASON HE DIDN'T LET ME PUT MY CLOTHES ON AND I FOLLOWED HIM NUDE AS WE CROSSED THE VALLEY. WE SLEPT OUT IN THE OPEN AND I WAS EXHAUSTED AFTER A LONG JOURNEY, BUT BIG PAW WAS FASCINATED BY HIS NEW TOY. HE FONDLED MY SMOOTH BODY AND PLAYED WITH MY DICK. ENTHUSIASTICALLY HE EXPLORED EVERY PART OF MY BODY AND HE SEEMED TO BE DELIGHTED BY HIS DISCOVERY. HE STROKED MY DICK AND HE WAS CHILDISHLY DELIGHTED WHEN IT TURNED ROCK HARD AND HE MADE ME CUM MANY TIMES THAT NIGHT JUST TO SEE HOW MY DICK SPURTED HOT CUM AND THEN MADE ME SUCK HIS BIG BEEFY COCK AGAIN.

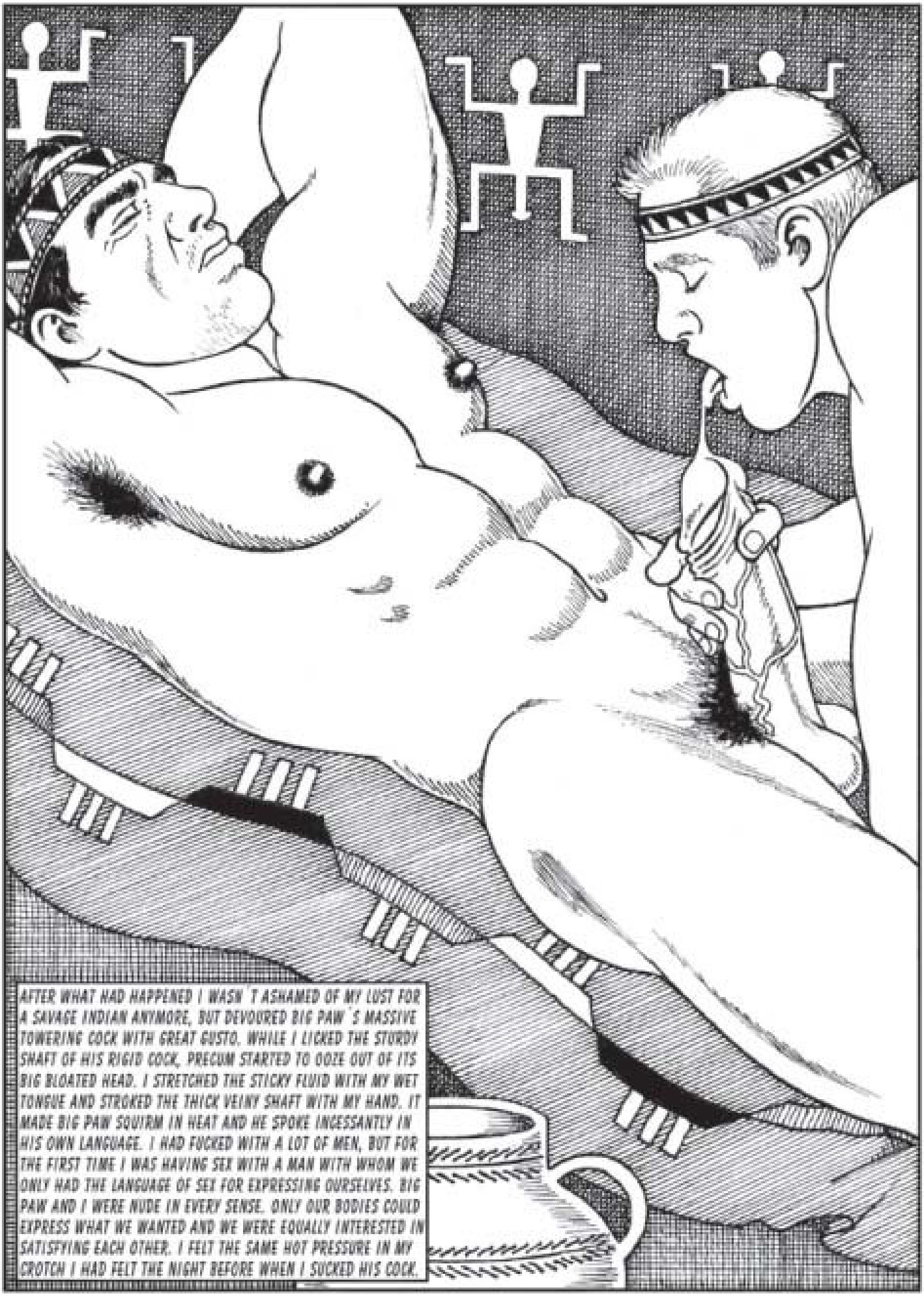

AFTER SEVERAL DAYS WE FINALLY ARRIVED AT THEIR CAMP AND MY PRESENCE DRAW A LOT OF ATTENTION. BIG PAW TOOK ME INTO HIS TEPEE AND GAVE ME A BUCK SKIN SHIRT TO COVER MYSELF. IT WAS SO SHORT THAT IT BARELY COVERED MY GROIN AND I WAS EMBARRASSED, BUT BIG PAW ONLY LAUGHED AT MY EMBARRASSMENT. PROUDLY HE GUIDED ME THROUGH THE CAMP TO A TEPEE THAT WAS SEPARATED FROM THE OTHERS AND THE TRIBESMEN FOLLOWED IN EXCITEMENT. WE STOPPED OUTSIDE THE TEPEE AND BIG PAW SAID SOMETHING LOUDLY IN HIS OWN LANGUAGE AND GUIDED ME INSIDE THE LARGE AND DARK TEPEE.


THERE WAS AN OLD MAN WAITING FOR US AND I WAS CEREMONIOUSLY PRESENTED TO HIM. I HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS GOING ON, BUT I FIGURED IT WAS A KIND OF CEREMONY NEEDED FOR ME TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE TRIBE BECAUSE I WAS STRIPPED NAKED AND SOME KIND OF OIL WAS POURED ON MY BODY WHILE AN INTENSE DRUMMING BEGAN. I HADN'T SEEN BIG PAW LEAVE THE TEPEE, BUT AFTER A WHILE THE FLAP DOOR WAS OPENED AND HE CAME IN STARK NAKED WITH A MASSIVE HARDON. IT EMBARRASSED ME, BUT THE OLD MAN DIDN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO IT AND HE GAVE ME A BOWL MOTIONING ME TO DRINK. THE BEATING OF THE DRUMS INTENSIFIED WHEN BIG PAW CAME CLOSER TO ME WITH HIS HEFTY ERECTION.

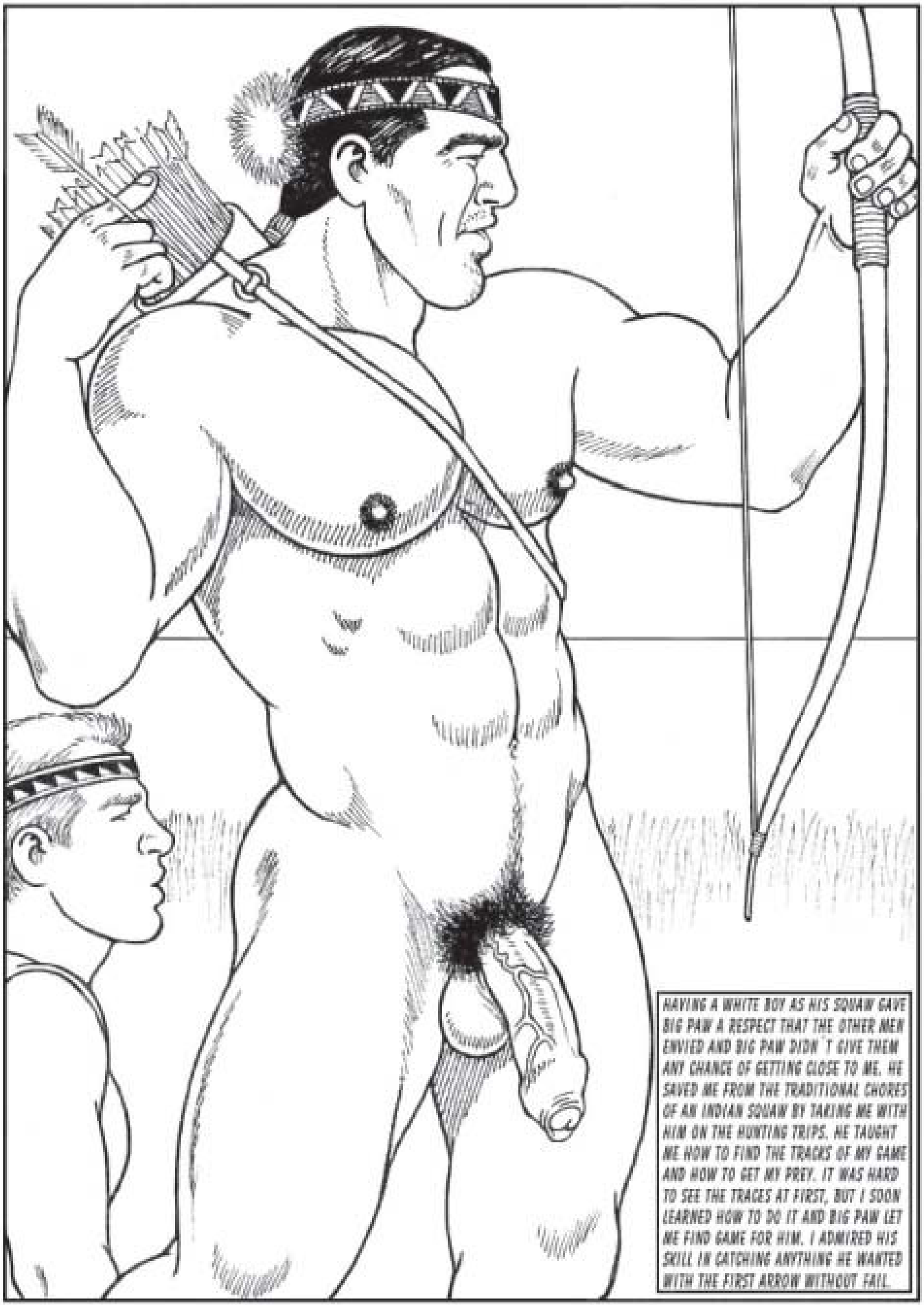

BIG PAW 'S THRIVING ERECTION HAD CAPTIVATED MY EYES SO THAT I DIDN 'T NOTICE THE RATTLE SNAKES IN HIS HANDS UNTIL HE WAS STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME. HIS HIPS WERE MOVING TO THE RHYTHM OF THE DRUMMING AND HIS BIG BEEFY COCK SQUIRMED LIKE YET ANOTHER SNAKE IN FRONT OF MY FACE. BIG PAW SQUEEZED THOSE SQUIRMING SNAKES AND DROPS OF VENOM WERE DRIPPING INTO THE BOWL. THE SLIT AT THE TIP OF HIS COCK OPENED AND CLEAR PRECUM OOZED OUT PROFUSELY. I CAUGHT IT INTO THE BOWL TOO AND THE OLD MAN STIRRED THE CONTENTS AS HE MADE ME DRINK IT ALL. ALMOST INSTANTLY I FELT INTENSE HEAT FILLING MY WHOLE BODY.


THEN THE HEAT HIT MY CROTCH. I WAS LIKE IN A TRANCE. I COULD SWEAR THAT ONE OF THOSE BIG RATTLE SNAKES WAS SQUIRMING ON MY ASS ALTHOUGH I COULDN´T SEE IT. I FELT HOW IT SQUEEZED INTO MY CAVITY AND BY EXPANDING AND REDUCING ITS STRONG BODY IT THRUST ITS HEAD DEEP INSIDE ME UNTIL IT WAS FULLY IN ME. IT SQUIRMED INSIDE ME MAKING ME HOWL IN ECSTASY AND THEN IN CONVULSIONS SHOT ALL ITS VENOM INSIDE ME. SUDDENLY HUNDREDS OF SMALL SNAKES WERE CRAWLING INSIDE MY HOLE AND THEY ALL TRIED TO GET OUT INSTANTLY. MY INNARDS WERE IN TURMOIL AND I COULD FEEL THE SMALL SNAKES CRAWLING ALL OVER MY BODY. I GOT SHATTERING ORGASMS AS ONE SNAKE AFTER ANOTHER CRAWLED OUT OF MY ASS AND FINALLY I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS. I WAS TOTALLY OUT.

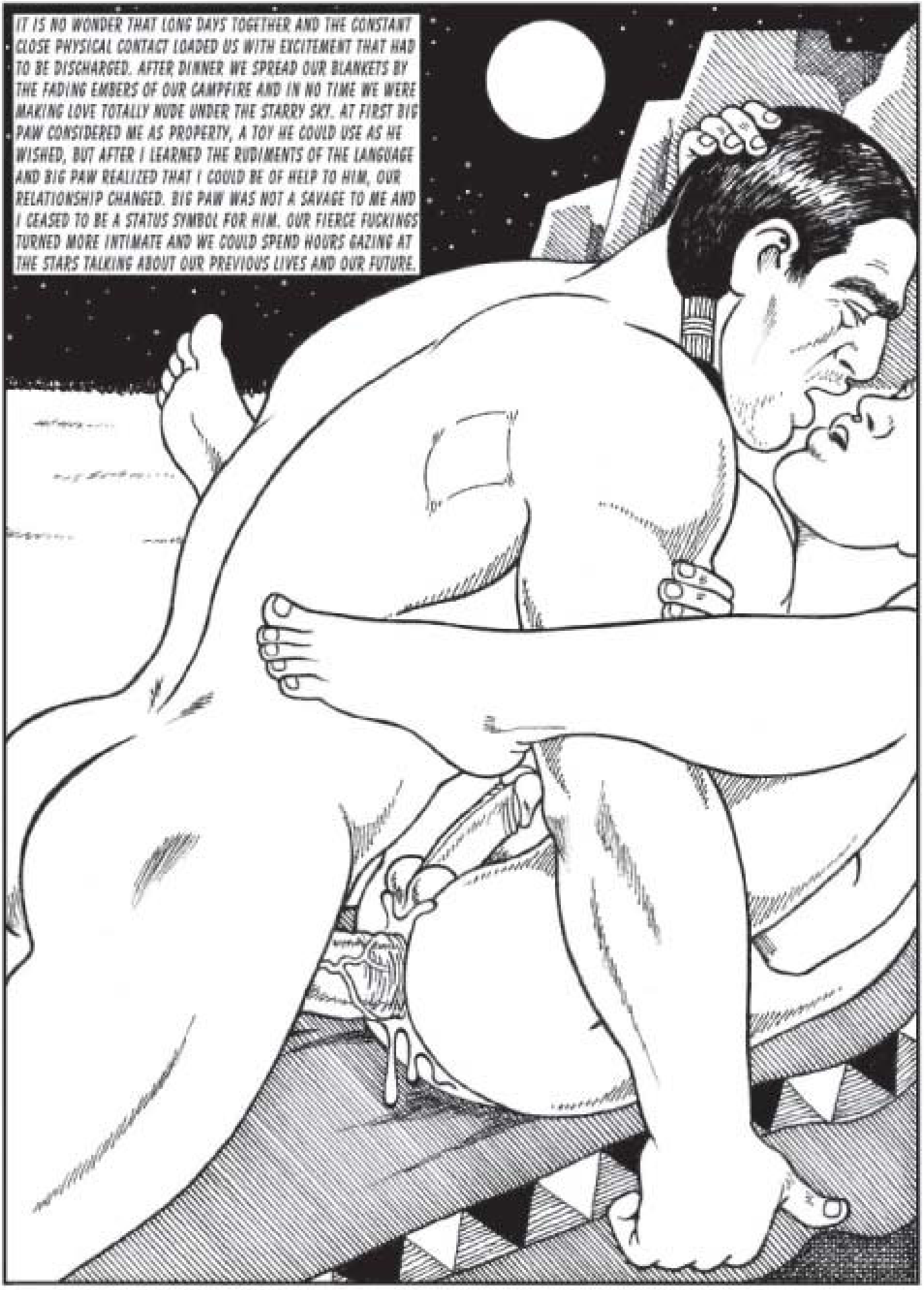

WHEN I WOKE UP LATE NEXT DAY I WAS IN BIG PAW´S TEPEE. HE WAS WATCHING ME AND LATER HE TOLD ME THAT HE WAS WORRIED ABOUT ME. THE NIGHT BEFORE I WAS TAKING PART IN A WEDDING CEREMONY AND IN THE EYES OF THE CHEYENNES I NOW FULLY BELONGED TO BIG PAW. I WOULD BE TREATED AS A MARRIED WOMAN SINCE I HAD LET BIG PAW FUCK ME IN THE PRESENCE OF THE TRIBAL DIGNITARIES AND THE MEDICINE MAN. THAT WAS ALL UNKNOWN TO ME YET, BUT WITH TIME I WOULD LEARN THE LANGUAGE AND HEAR ALL DETAILS OF MY HOT WEDDING NIGHT. RIGHT NOW I WAS MORE INTERESTED IN THE BIG FAT COCK THAT I SAW IN FRONT OF ME READY TO GIVE ME A GOOD START AS AN INDIAN. BIG PAW WAS IN HEAT AND IN NO TIME HE STRIPPED OFF HIS TUNIC.

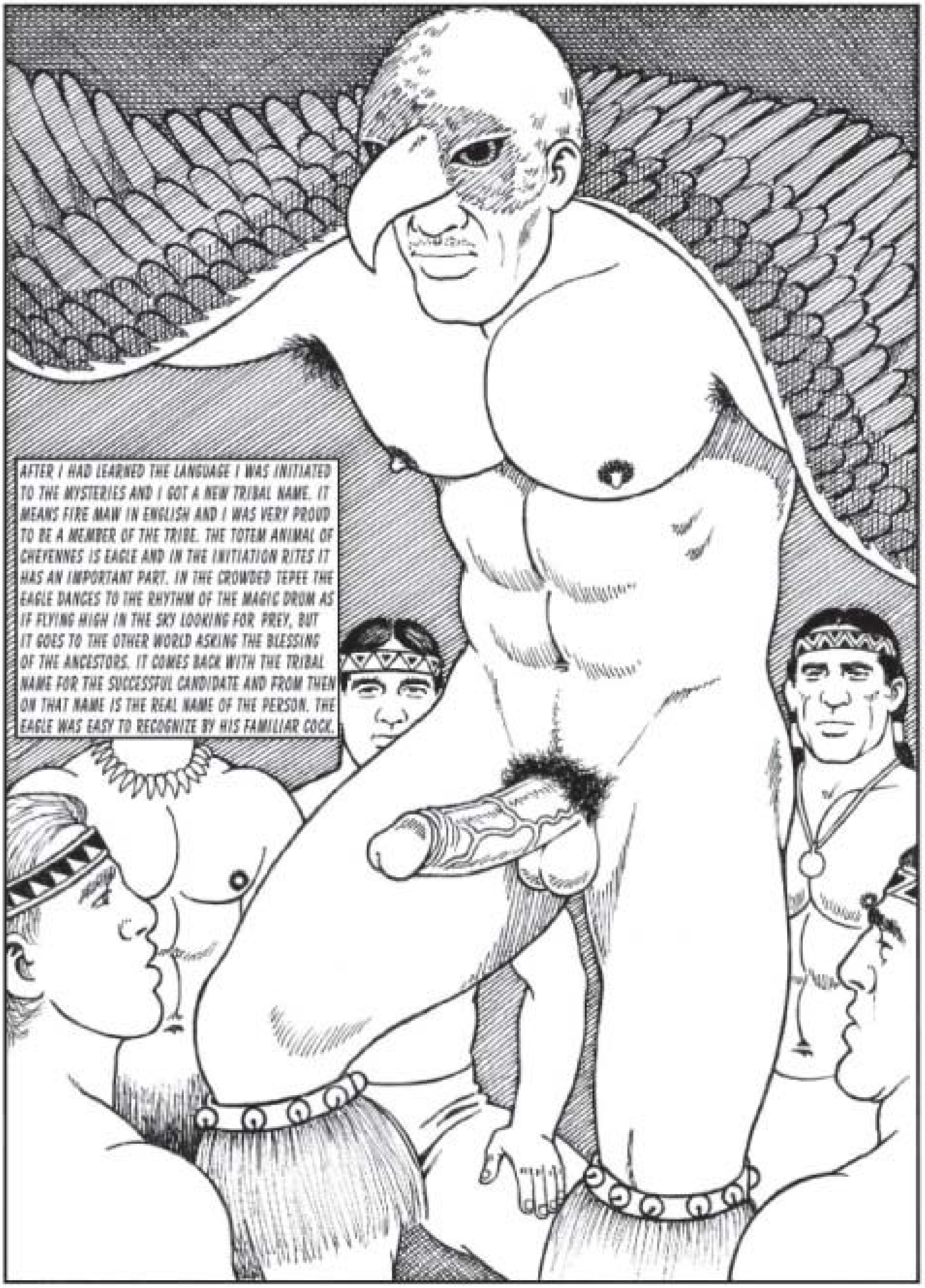

AFTER WHAT HAD HAPPENED I WASN'T ASHAMED OF MY LUST FOR A SAVAGE INDIAN ANYMORE, BUT DEVOURED BIG PAW'S MASSIVE TOWERING COCK WITH GREAT GUSTO. WHILE I LICKED THE STURDY SHAFT OF HIS RIGID COCK, PRECUM STARTED TO OOZE OUT OF ITS BIG BLOATED HEAD. I STRETCHED THE STICKY FLUID WITH MY WET TONGUE AND STROKED THE THICK VEINY SHAFT WITH MY HAND. IT MADE BIG PAW SQUIRM IN HEAT AND HE SPOKE INCESSANTLY IN HIS OWN LANGUAGE. I HAD FUCKED WITH A LOT OF MEN, BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME I WAS HAVING SEX WITH A MAN WITH WHOM WE ONLY HAD THE LANGUAGE OF SEX FOR EXPRESSING OURSELVES. BIG PAW AND I WERE NUDE IN EVERY SENSE. ONLY OUR BODIES COULD EXPRESS WHAT WE WANTED AND WE WERE EQUALLY INTERESTED IN SATISFYING EACH OTHER. I FELT THE SAME HOT PRESSURE IN MY CROTCH I HAD FELT THE NIGHT BEFORE WHEN I SUCKED HIS COCK.

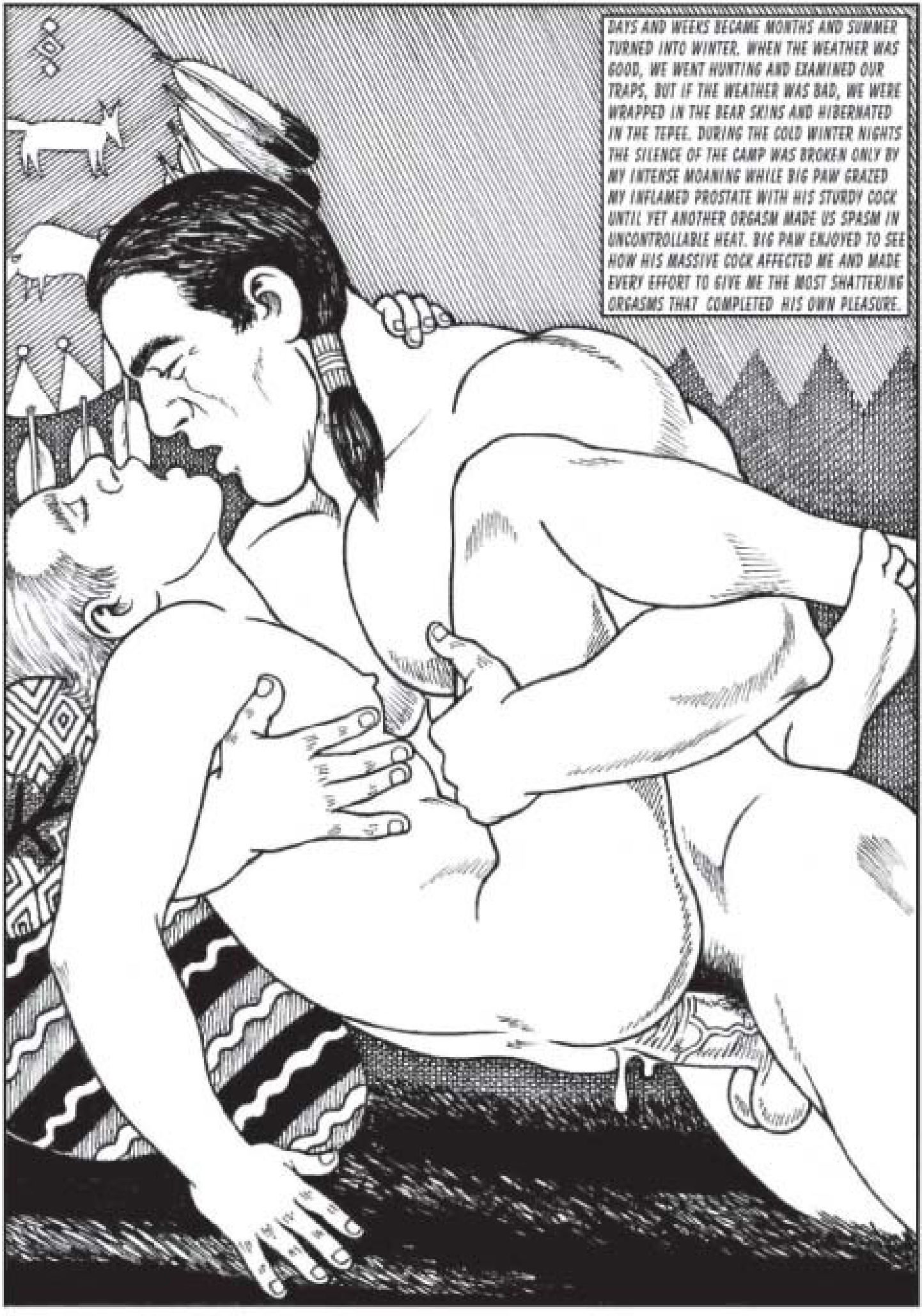
THEN BIG PAW TURNED ME ON ALL FOURS AND THRUST HIS ROCK-HARD COCK DEEP INSIDE ME. I KNEW THEN THAT THE SNAKE THAT HAD RAPED ME THE PREVIOUS NIGHT HAD RETURNED. I DON´T KNOW HOW, BUT HIS MIGHTY MEMBER MOVED INDSIDE ME LIKE A GIGANTIC SNAKE. IT EXPANDED AND CONSTRICTED INSIDE JUST LIKE A SNAKE AND IT GLIDED INTO THE TIGHTEST SPOT WITHOUT ANY DIFFICULTY. ITS HOT SHAFT AND TURGID HEAD GRAZED MY TENDER PARTS SO DELICIOUSLY THAT THE SMALL OF MY BACK WAS SOON ALL SWEATY AND I GASPED FOR AIR WHEN BIG PAW BEGAN TO FUCK ME FOR REAL. I MOANED AND GROANED IN HEAT WHEN A FUCK STROKE AFTER ANOTHER WAS POUNDING MY ASS AND MY STRONG SPHINCTER GAVE IN LETTING ITS BIG CONQUEROR BLAST ITS LOAD INSIDE MY GREEDY ASS.

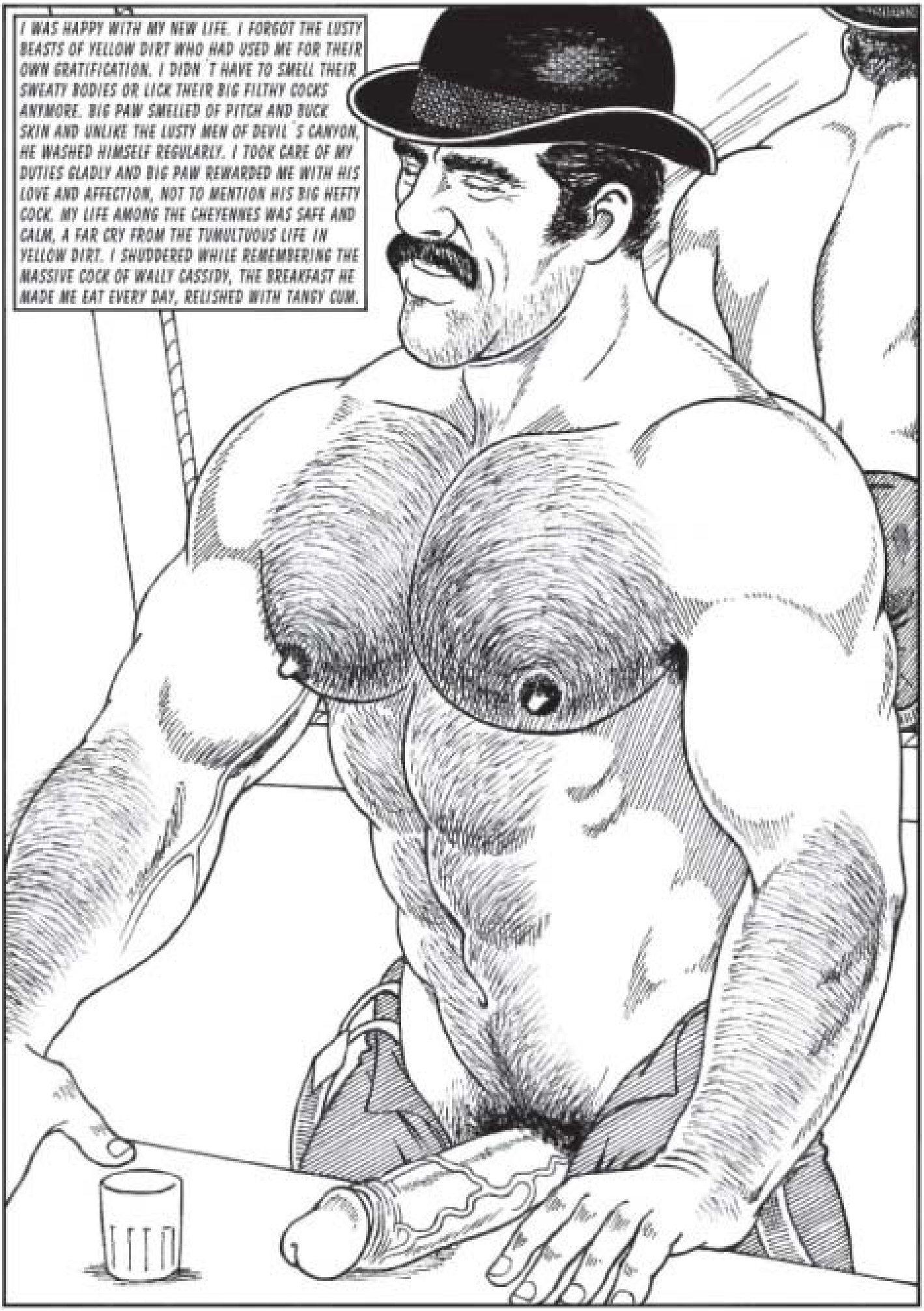

HAVING A WHITE BOY AS HIS SQUAW GAVE BIG PAW A RESPECT THAT THE OTHER MEN ENVIED AND BIG PAW DIDN'T GIVE THEM ANY CHANCE OF GETTING CLOSE TO ME. HE SAVED ME FROM THE TRADITIONAL CHORES OF AN INDIAN SQUAW BY TAKING ME WITH HIM ON THE HUNTING TRIPS. HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO FIND THE TRACKS OF MY GAME AND HOW TO GET MY PREY. IT WAS HARD TO SEE THE TRACES AT FIRST, BUT I SOON LEARNED HOW TO DO IT AND BIG PAW LET ME FIND GAME FOR HIM. I ADMIRED HIS SKILL IN CATCHING ANYTHING HE WANTED WITH THE FIRST ARROW WITHOUT FAIL.

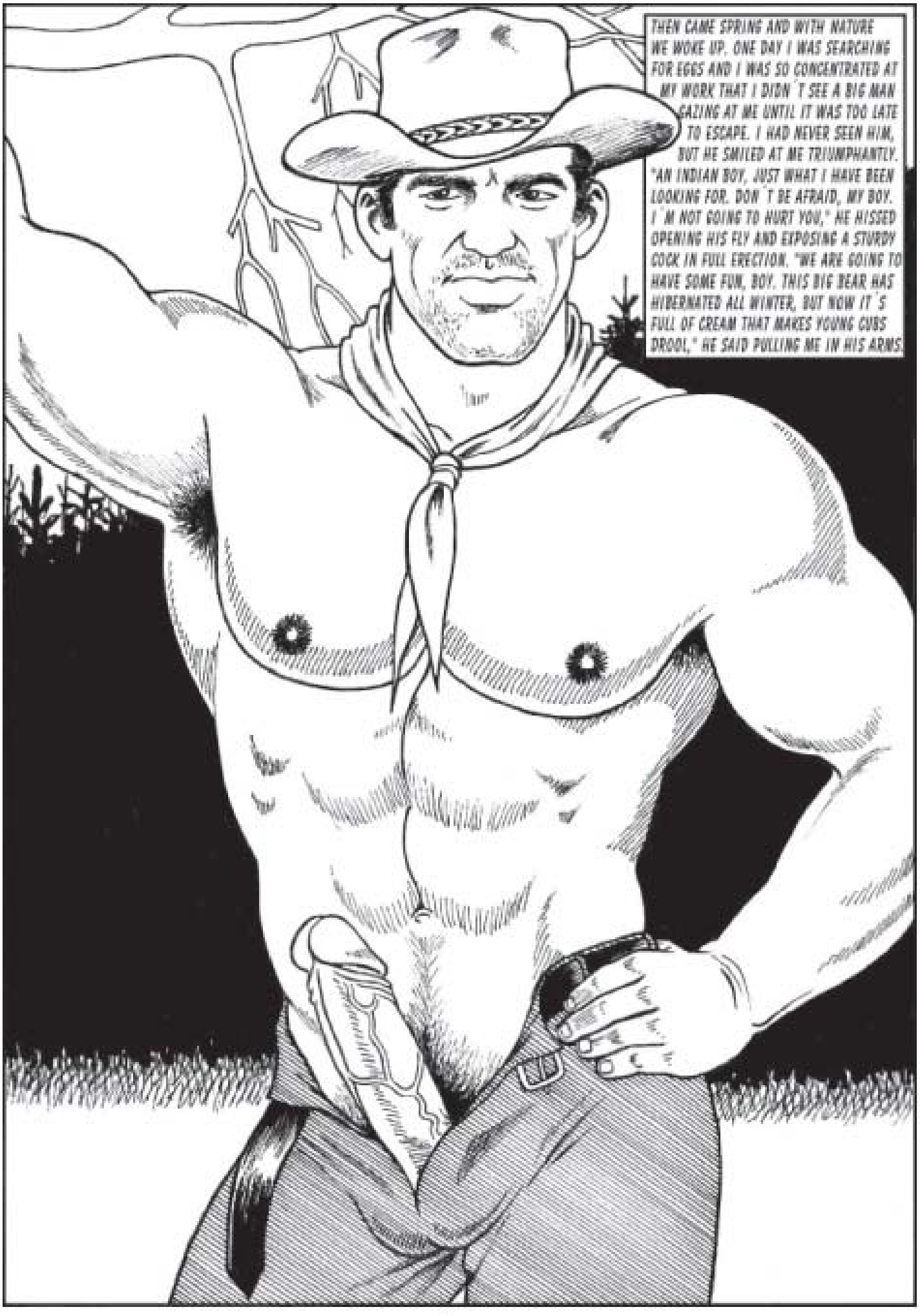
BIG PAW WAS AS INFALLIBLE WITH THE LANCE OR ANY OTHER WEAPON THAT HE USED. HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO FIND AND USE THE MEDICINAL HERBS AND PLANTS. I WAS A BIT DUBIOUS AT FIRST, BUT TO MY SURPRISE THEY WORKED AND AFTER THAT I LISTENED TO HIM ATTENTIVELY. GRADUALLY I LEARNED HOW TO FIND MY FOOD IN THE WILDERNESS AND HOW TO CURE THE COMMON ILLNESSES. SO FAR I HAD CONSIDERED THE INDIANS MAINLY AS SAVAGES, BUT LIVING WITH BIG PAW I LEARNED TO RESPECT HIS KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL OF SURVIVAL IN THE HOSTILE ENVIRONMENT WITH HIS BARE HANDS.

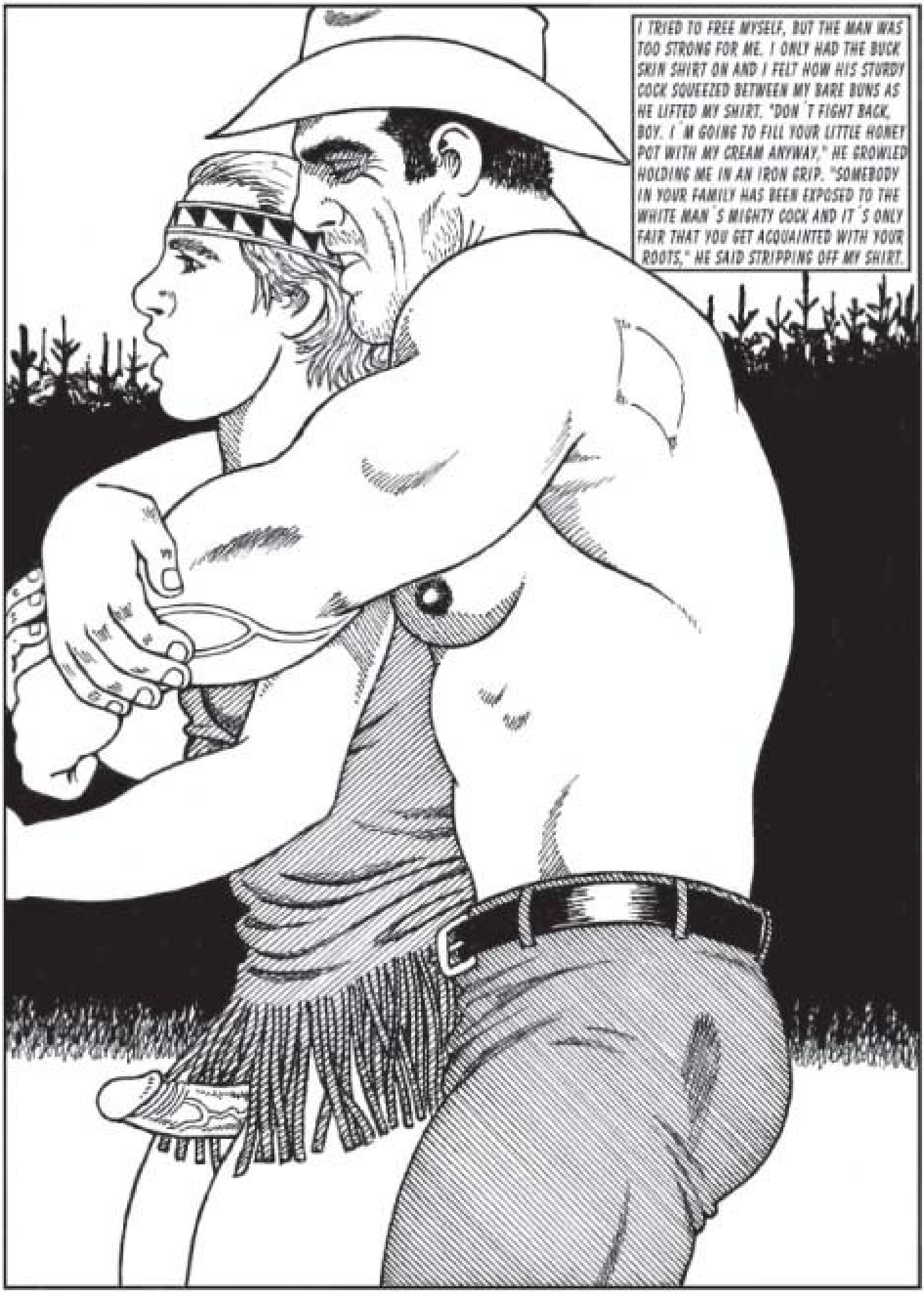

IT IS NO WONDER THAT LONG DAYS TOGETHER AND THE CONSTANT CLOSE PHYSICAL CONTACT LOADED US WITH EXCITEMENT THAT HAD TO BE DISCHARGED. AFTER DINNER WE SPREAD OUR BLANKETS BY THE FADING EMBERS OF OUR CAMPFIRE AND IN NO TIME WE WERE MAKING LOVE TOTALLY NUDE UNDER THE STARRY SKY. AT FIRST BIG PAW CONSIDERED ME AS PROPERTY, A TOY HE COULD USE AS HE WISHED, BUT AFTER I LEARNED THE RUDIMENTS OF THE LANGUAGE AND BIG PAW REALIZED THAT I COULD BE OF HELP TO HIM, OUR RELATIONSHIP CHANGED. BIG PAW WAS NOT A SAVAGE TO ME AND I CEASED TO BE A STATUS SYMBOL FOR HIM. OUR FIERCE FUCKINGS TURNED MORE INTIMATE AND WE COULD SPEND HOURS GAZING AT THE STARS TALKING ABOUT OUR PREVIOUS LIVES AND OUR FUTURE.

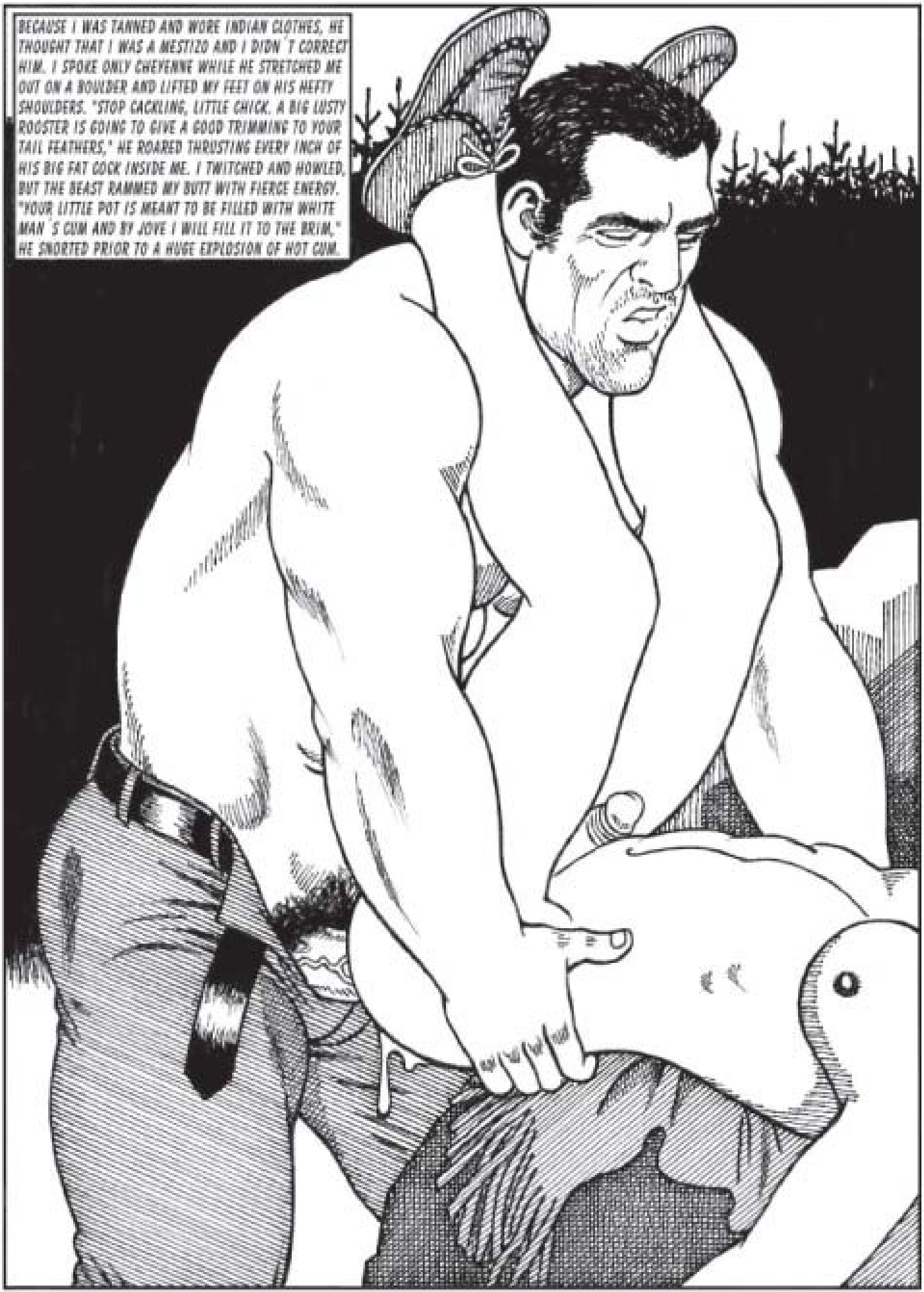

AFTER I HAD LEARNED THE LANGUAGE I WAS INITIATED TO THE MYSTERIES AND I GOT A NEW TRIBAL NAME. IT MEANS FIRE MAW IN ENGLISH AND I WAS VERY PROUD TO BE A MEMBER OF THE TRIBE. THE TOTEM ANIMAL OF CHEYENNES IS EAGLE AND IN THE INITIATION RITES IT HAS AN IMPORTANT PART. IN THE CROWDED TEPEE THE EAGLE DANCES TO THE RHYTHM OF THE MAGIC DRUM AS IF FLYING HIGH IN THE SKY LOOKING FOR PREY, BUT IT GOES TO THE OTHER WORLD ASKING THE BLESSING OF THE ANCESTORS. IT COMES BACK WITH THE TRIBAL NAME FOR THE SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATE AND FROM THEN ON THAT NAME IS THE REAL NAME OF THE PERSON. THE EAGLE WAS EASY TO RECOGNIZE BY HIS FAMILIAR COCK.

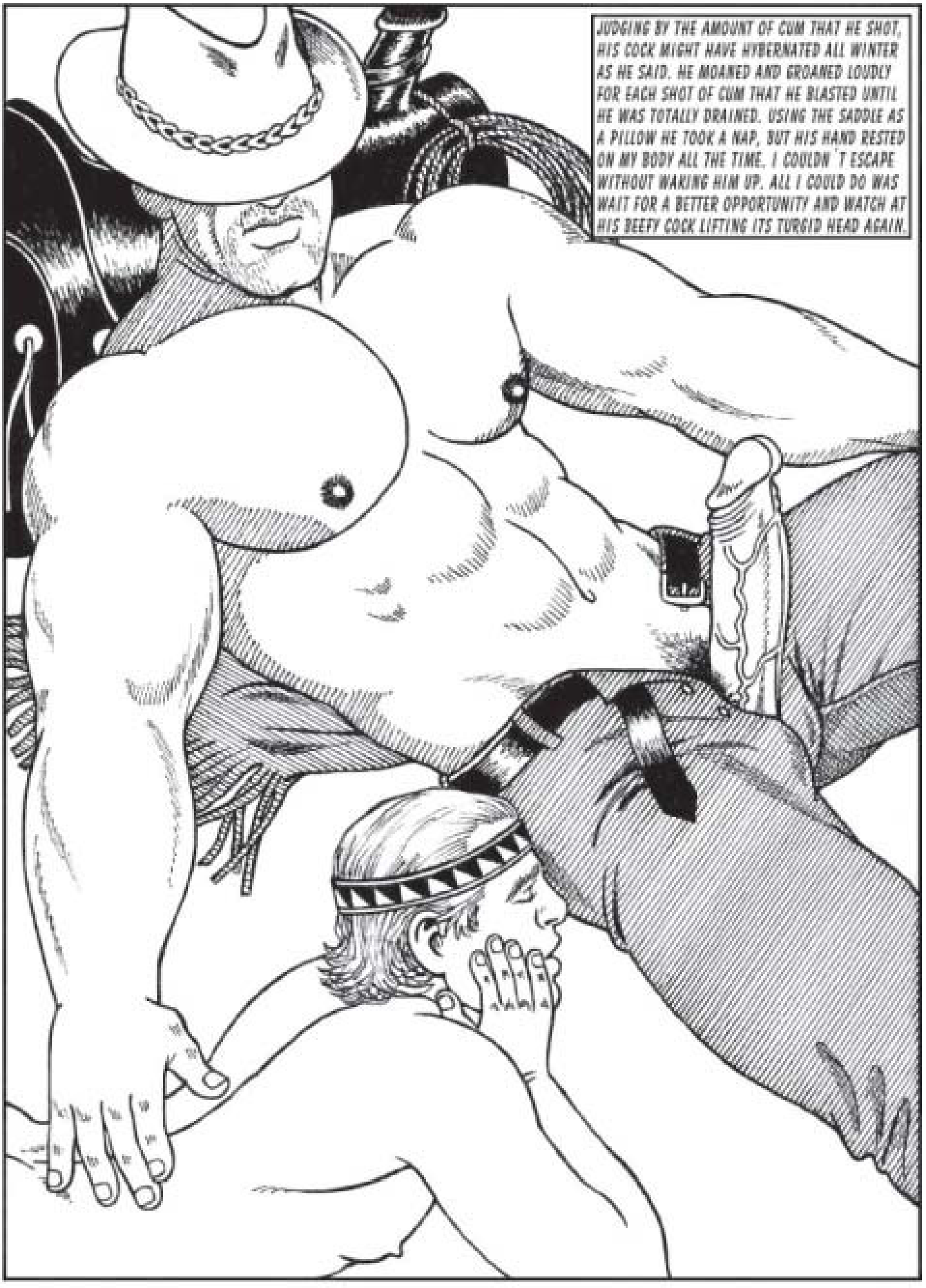

DAYS AND WEEKS BECAME MONTHS AND SUMMER TURNED INTO WINTER. WHEN THE WEATHER WAS GOOD, WE WENT HUNTING AND EXAMINED OUR TRAPS, BUT IF THE WEATHER WAS BAD, WE WERE WRAPPED IN THE BEAR SKINS AND HIBERNATED IN THE TEPEE. DURING THE COLD WINTER NIGHTS THE SILENCE OF THE CAMP WAS BROKEN ONLY BY MY INTENSE MOANING WHILE BIG PAW GRAZED MY INFLAMED PROSTATE WITH HIS STURDY COCK UNTIL YET ANOTHER ORGASM MADE US SPASM IN UNCONTROLLABLE HEAT. BIG PAW ENJOYED TO SEE HOW HIS MASSIVE COCK AFFECTED ME AND MADE EVERY EFFORT TO GIVE ME THE MOST SHATTERING ORGASMS THAT COMPLETED HIS OWN PLEASURE.

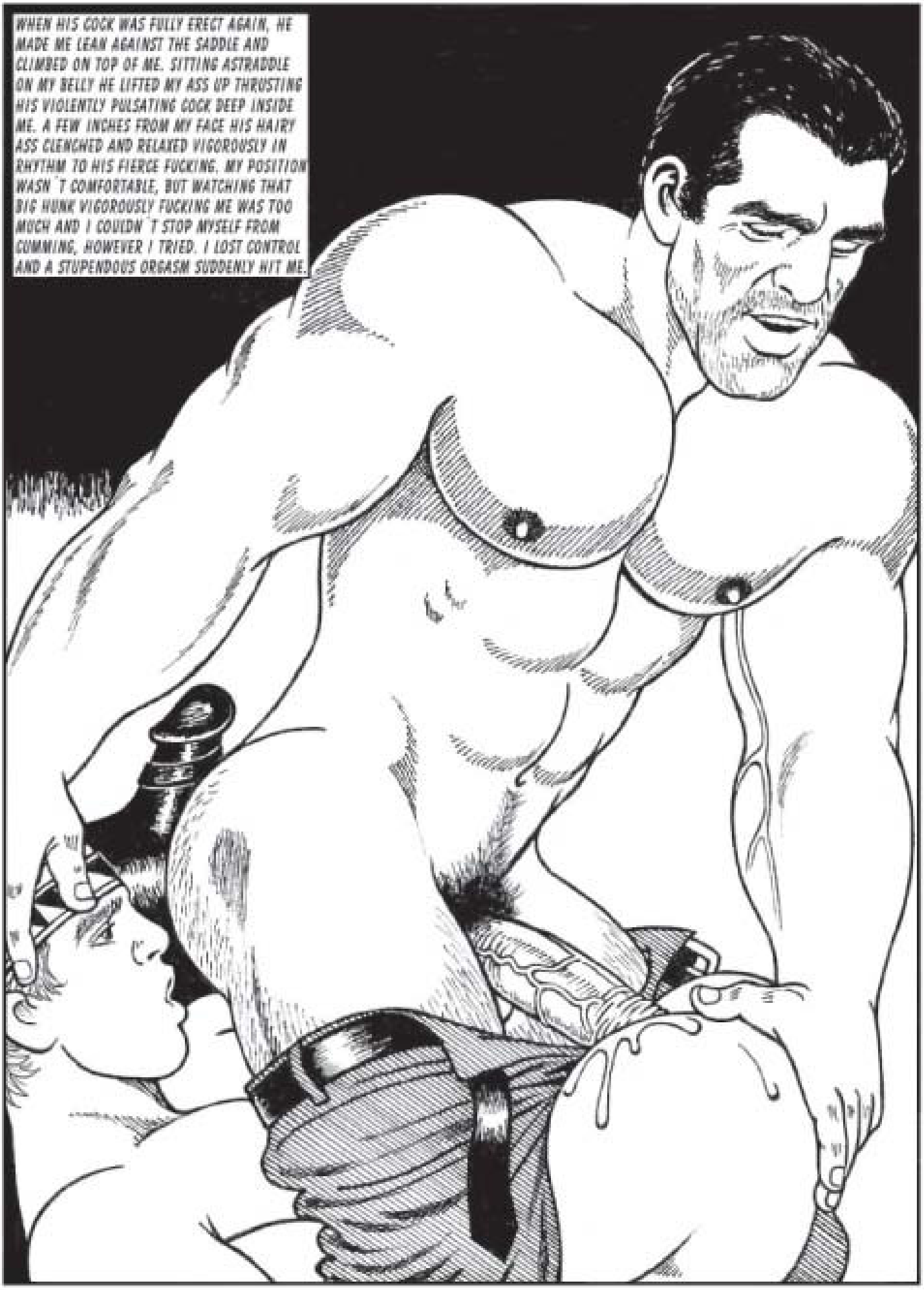

I WAS HAPPY WITH MY NEW LIFE. I FORGOT THE LUSTY BEASTS OF YELLOW DIRT WHO HAD USED ME FOR THEIR OWN GRATIFICATION. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SMELL THEIR SWEATY BODIES OR LICK THEIR BIG FILTHY COCKS ANYMORE. BIG PAW SMELLED OF PITCH AND BUCK SKIN AND UNLIKE THE LUSTY MEN OF DEVIL'S CANYON, HE WASHED HIMSELF REGULARLY. I TOOK CARE OF MY DUTIES GLADLY AND BIG PAW REWARDED ME WITH HIS LOVE AND AFFECTION, NOT TO MENTION HIS BIG HEFTY COCK. MY LIFE AMONG THE CHEYENNES WAS SAFE AND CALM, A FAR CRY FROM THE TUMULTUOUS LIFE IN YELLOW DIRT. I SHUDDERED WHILE REMEMBERING THE MASSIVE COCK OF WALLY CASSIDY, THE BREAKFAST HE MADE ME EAT EVERY DAY, RELISHED WITH TANGY CUM.


THEN CAME SPRING AND WITH NATURE WE WOKE UP. ONE DAY I WAS SEARCHING FOR EGGS AND I WAS SO CONCENTRATED AT MY WORK THAT I DIDN´T SEE A BIG MAN GAZING AT ME UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE TO ESCAPE. I HAD NEVER SEEN HIM, BUT HE SMILED AT ME TRIUMPHANTLY. "AN INDIAN BOY, JUST WHAT I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR. DON´T BE AFRAID, MY BOY. I´M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU," HE HISSED OPENING HIS FLY AND EXPOSING A STURDY COCK IN FULL ERECTION. "WE ARE GOING TO HAVE SOME FUN, BOY. THIS BIG BEAR HAS HIBERNATED ALL WINTER, BUT NOW IT´S FULL OF CREAM THAT MAKES YOUNG CUBS DROOL," HE SAID PULLING ME IN HIS ARMS.

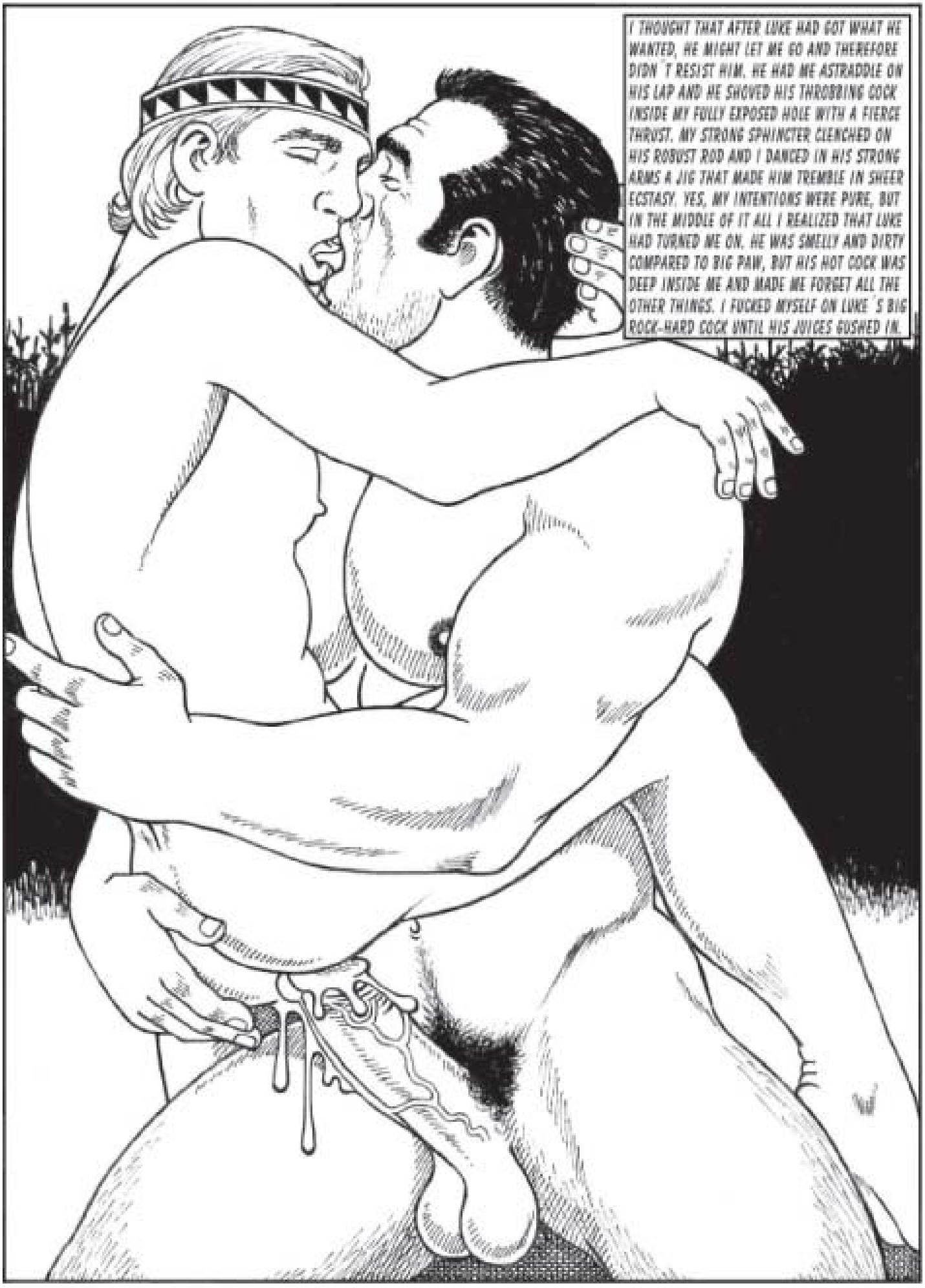

I TRIED TO FREE MYSELF, BUT THE MAN WAS TOO STRONG FOR ME. I ONLY HAD THE BUCK SKIN SHIRT ON AND I FELT HOW HIS STURDY COCK SQUEEZED BETWEEN MY BARE BUNS AS HE LIFTED MY SHIRT. "DON'T FIGHT BACK, BOY. I'M GOING TO FILL YOUR LITTLE HONEY POT WITH MY CREAM ANYWAY," HE GROWLED HOLDING ME IN AN IRON GRIP. "SOMEBODY IN YOUR FAMILY HAS BEEN EXPOSED TO THE WHITE MAN'S MIGHTY COCK AND IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT YOU GET ACQUAINTED WITH YOUR ROOTS," HE SAID STRIPPING OFF MY SHIRT.

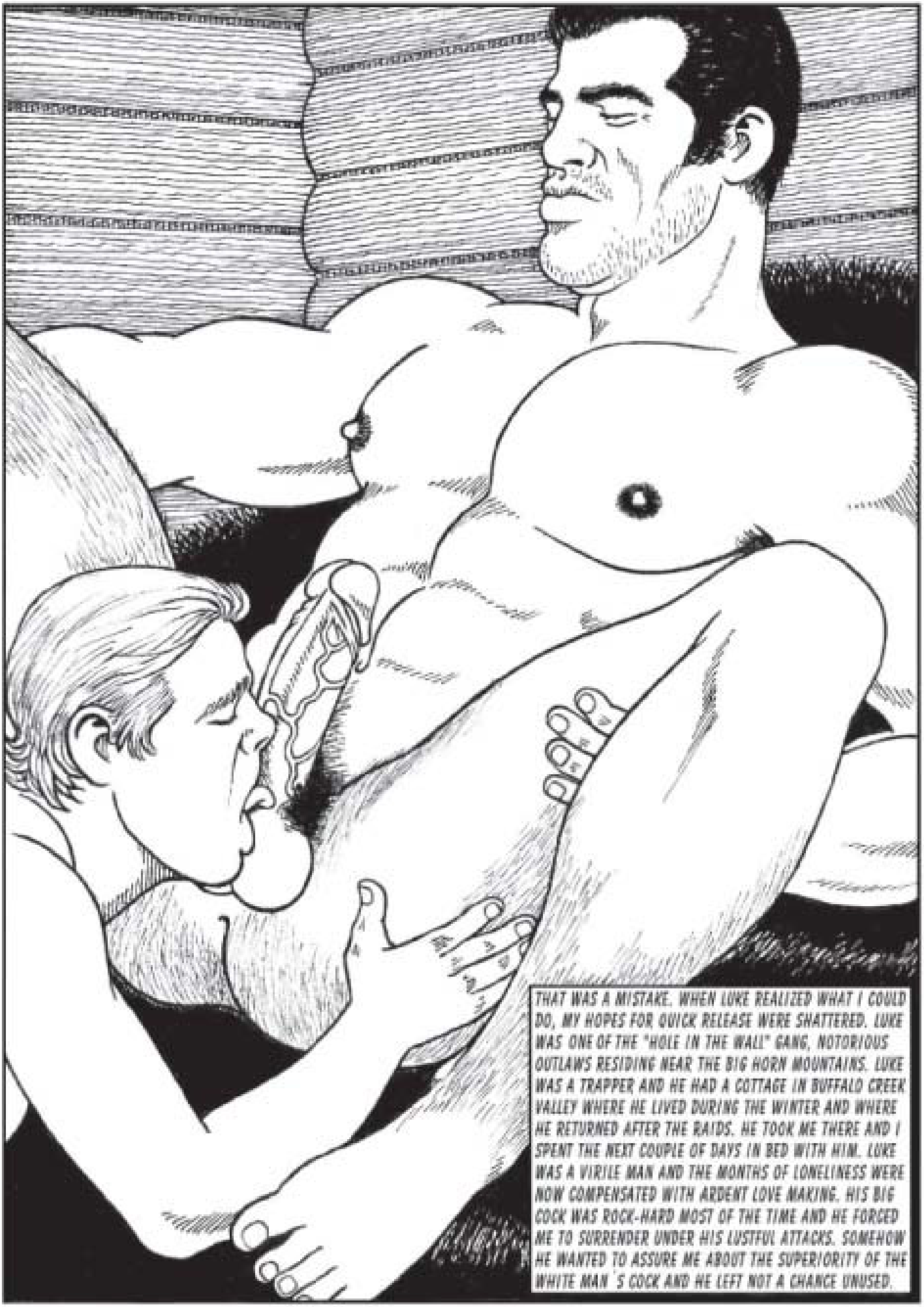

BECAUSE I WAS TANNED AND WORE INDIAN CLOTHES, HE THOUGHT THAT I WAS A MESTIZO AND I DIDN'T CORRECT HIM. I SPOKE ONLY CHEYENNE WHILE HE STRETCHED ME OUT ON A BOULDER AND LIFTED MY FEET ON HIS HEFTY SHOULDERS. "STOP CACKLING, LITTLE CHICK. A BIG LUSTY ROOSTER IS GOING TO GIVE A GOOD TRIMMING TO YOUR TAIL FEATHERS," HE ROARED THRUSTING EVERY INCH OF HIS BIG FAT COCK INSIDE ME. I TWITCHED AND HOWLED, BUT THE BEAST RAMMED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. "YOUR LITTLE POT IS MEANT TO BE FILLED WITH WHITE MAN'S CUM AND BY JOVE I WILL FILL IT TO THE BRIM," HE SNORTED PRIOR TO A HUGE EXPLOSION OF HOT CUM.

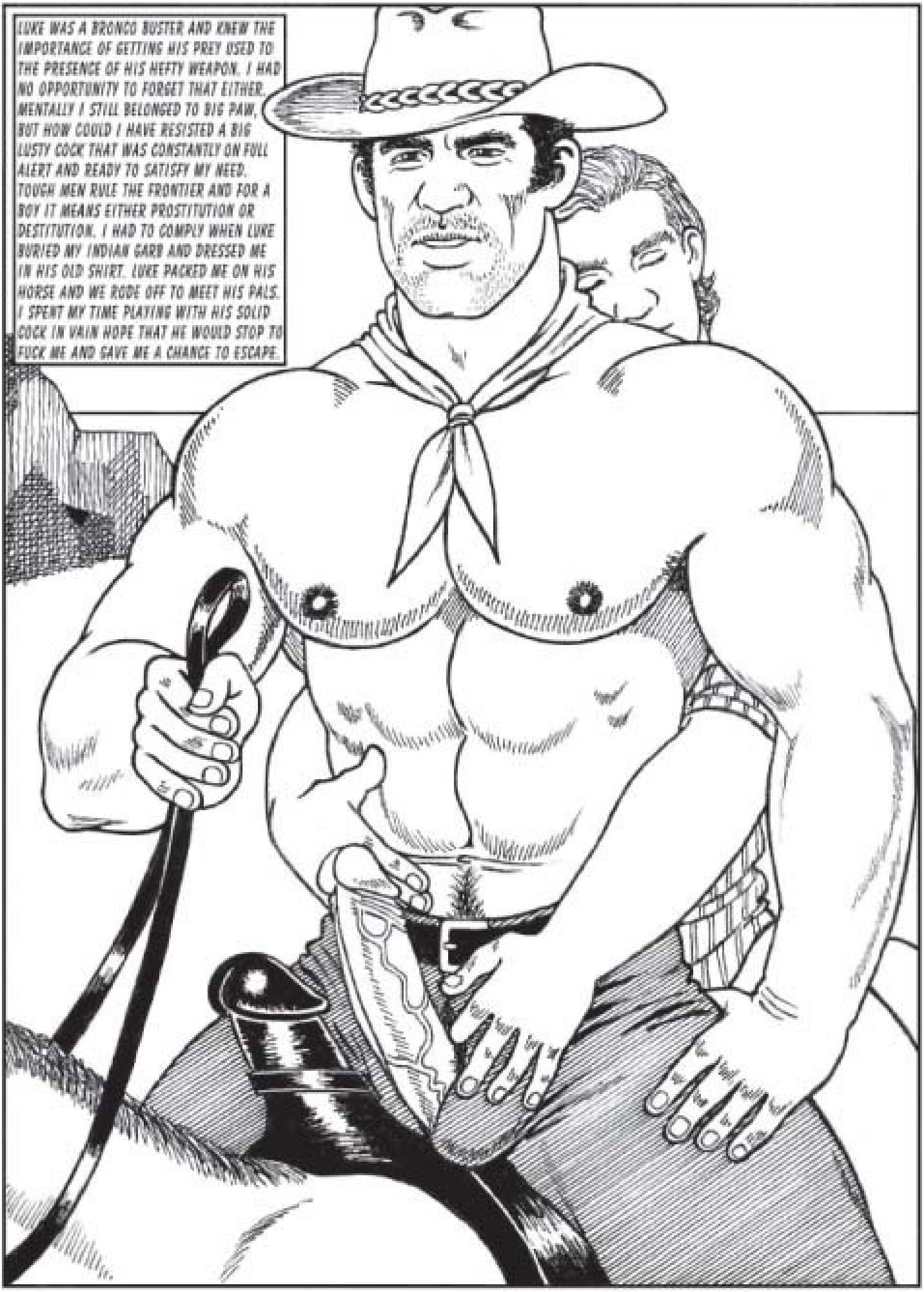

JUDGING BY THE AMOUNT OF CUM THAT HE SHOT, HIS COCK MIGHT HAVE HYBERNATED ALL WINTER AS HE SAID. HE MOANED AND GROANED LOUDLY FOR EACH SHOT OF CUM THAT HE BLASTED UNTIL HE WAS TOTALLY DRAINED. USING THE SADDLE AS A PILLOW HE TOOK A NAP, BUT HIS HAND RESTED ON MY BODY ALL THE TIME. I COULDN'T ESCAPE WITHOUT WAKING HIM UP. ALL I COULD DO WAS WAIT FOR A BETTER OPPORTUNITY AND WATCH AT HIS BEEFY COCK LIFTING ITS TURGID HEAD AGAIN.

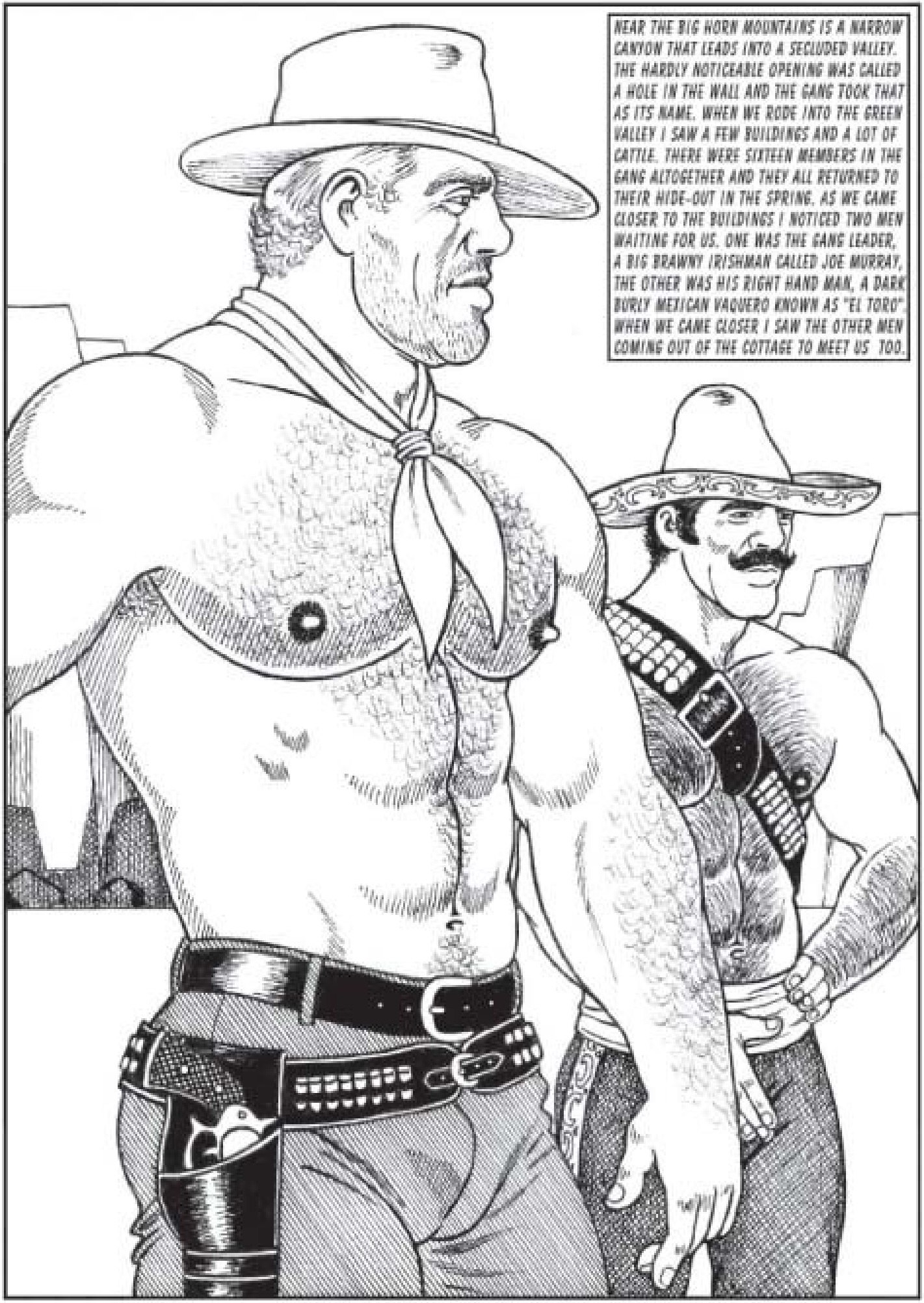

WHEN HIS COCK WAS FULLY ERECT AGAIN, HE MADE ME LEAN AGAINST THE SADDLE AND CLIMBED ON TOP OF ME. SITTING ASTRADDLE ON MY BELLY HE LIFTED MY ASS UP THRUSTING HIS VIOLENTLY PULSATING COCK DEEP INSIDE ME. A FEW INCHES FROM MY FACE HIS HAIRY ASS CLENCHED AND RELAXED VIGOROUSLY IN RHYTHM TO HIS FIERCE FUCKING. MY POSITION WASN'T COMFORTABLE, BUT WATCHING THAT BIG HUNK VIGOROUSLY FUCKING ME WAS TOO MUCH AND I COULDN'T STOP MYSELF FROM CUMMING, HOWEVER I TRIED. I LOST CONTROL AND A STUPENDOUS ORGASM SUDDENLY HIT ME.

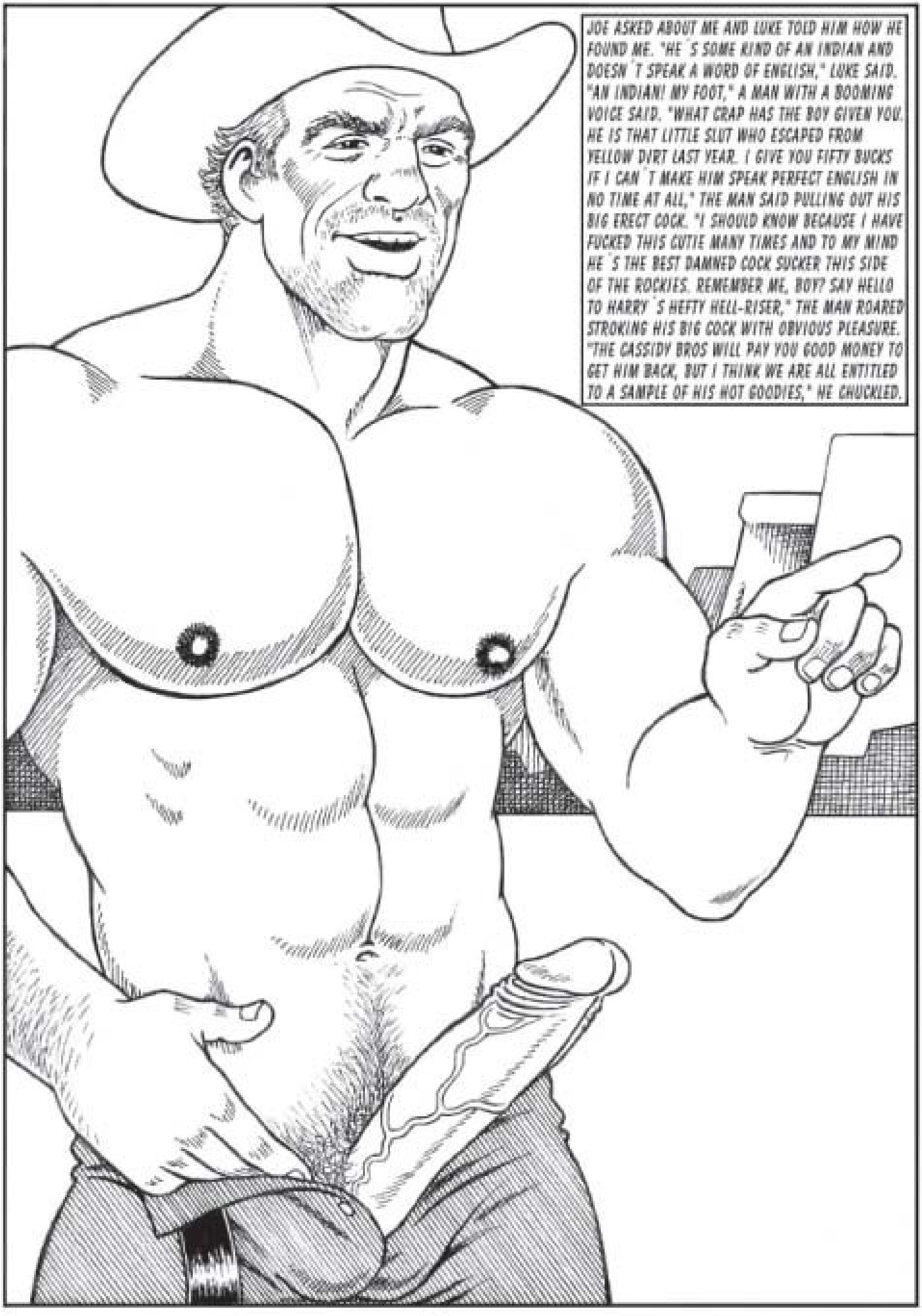
HE SHOT HIS LOAD AND HOLDING ME IN HIS ARMS HE SAT ON THE BOULDER, SWEATY AND HEAVING AFTER THE VIOLENT ORGASM. "YOU LIKED IT, BOY, DIDN'T YOU? I KNEW THAT YOU WOULD ENJOY THE WHITE MAN'S SUPERIOR COCK. YOUR TIGHT CRACK FITS MY BEEFY COCK LIKE A GLOVE. WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BOY?" HE ASKED, BUT I PRETENDED NOT TO UNDERSTAND HIS QUESTION. HIS NAME WAS LUKE AND HE HAD EVERY HUNGER AND THIRST THAT ANY MAN CAN HAVE. WITH LUST HE FONDLED MY NUDE BODY AND IN NO TIME HIS MASSIVE COCK LIFTED ITS BIG BLOATED HEAD AGAIN. "I THINK I'LL CALL YOU OLIVER. YOU WERE LUCKY TO FIND A MAN LIKE ME. YOU CAN ALWAYS RELY ON MY COCK," HE SAID.

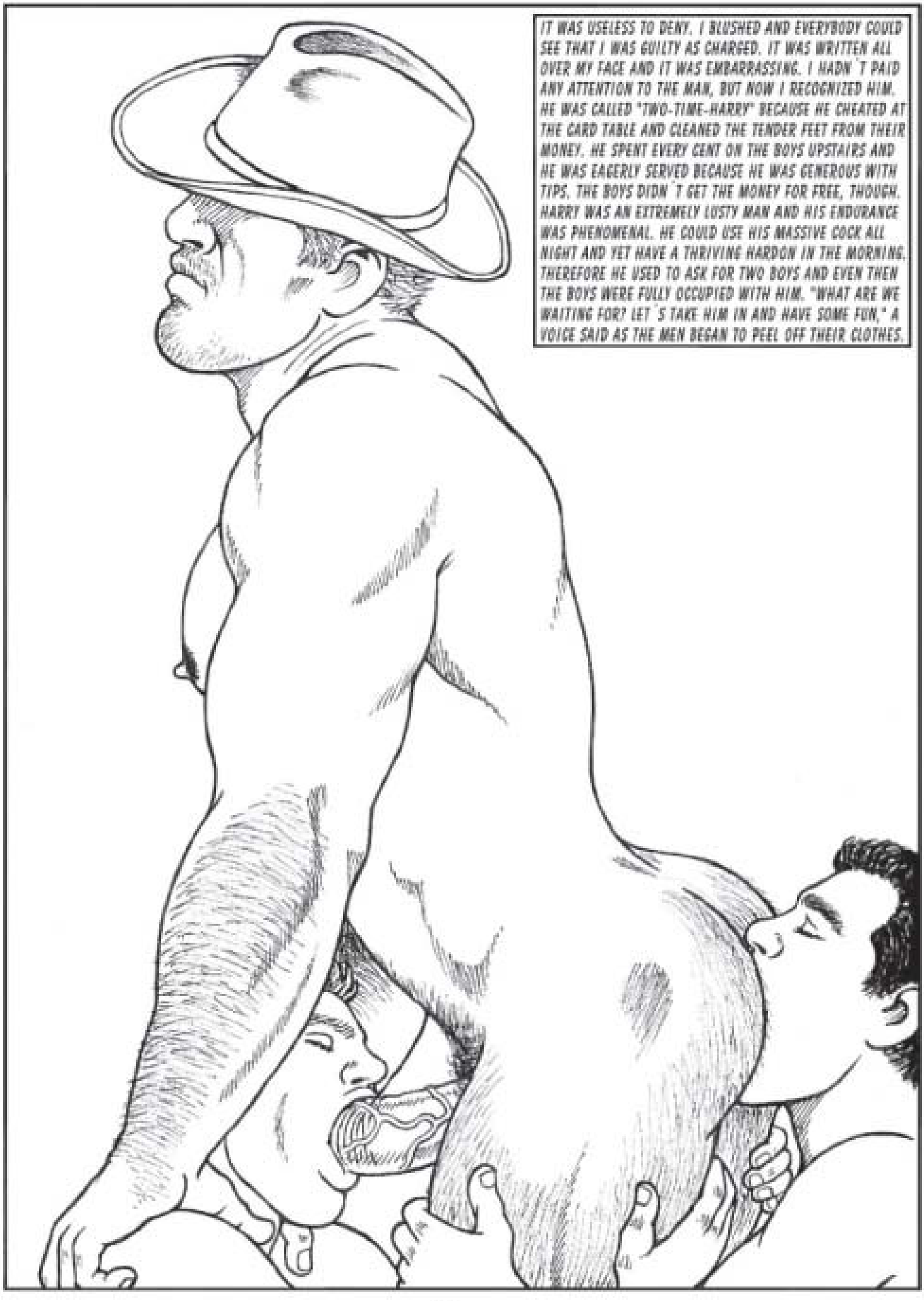

I THOUGHT THAT AFTER LUKE HAD GOT WHAT HE WANTED, HE MIGHT LET ME GO AND THEREFORE DIDN'T RESIST HIM. HE HAD ME ASTRADDLE ON HIS LAP AND HE SHOVED HIS THROBBING COCK INSIDE MY FULLY EXPOSED HOLE WITH A FIERCE THRUST. MY STRONG SPHINCTER CLENCHED ON HIS ROBUST ROD AND I DANCED IN HIS STRONG ARMS A JIG THAT MADE HIM TREMBLE IN SHEER ECSTASY. YES, MY INTENTIONS WERE PURE, BUT IN THE MIDDLE OF IT ALL I REALIZED THAT LUKE HAD TURNED ME ON. HE WAS SMELLY AND DIRTY COMPARED TO BIG PAW, BUT HIS HOT COCK WAS DEEP INSIDE ME AND MADE ME FORGET ALL THE OTHER THINGS. I FUCKED MYSELF ON LUKE'S BIG ROCK-HARD COCK UNTIL HIS JUICES GUSHED IN.

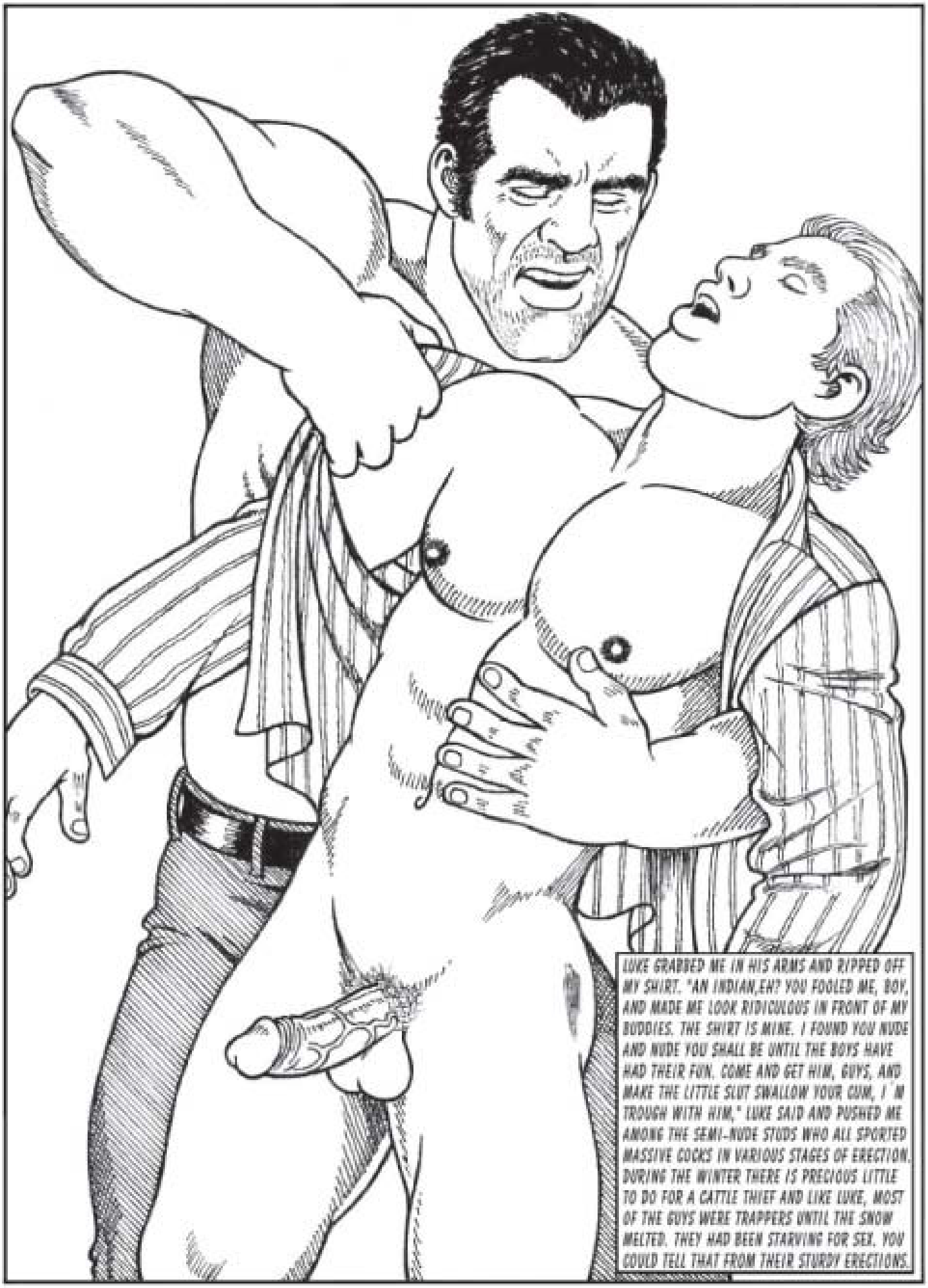

THAT WAS A MISTAKE. WHEN LUKE REALIZED WHAT I COULD DO, MY HOPES FOR QUICK RELEASE WERE SHATTERED. LUKE WAS ONE OF THE "HOLE IN THE WALL" GANG, NOTORIOUS OUTLAWS RESIDING NEAR THE BIG HORN MOUNTAINS. LUKE WAS A TRAPPER AND HE HAD A COTTAGE IN BUFFALO CREEK VALLEY WHERE HE LIVED DURING THE WINTER AND WHERE HE RETURNED AFTER THE RAIDS. HE TOOK ME THERE AND I SPENT THE NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS IN BED WITH HIM. LUKE WAS A VIRILE MAN AND THE MONTHS OF LONELINESS WERE NOW COMPENSATED WITH ARDENT LOVE MAKING. HIS BIG COCK WAS ROCK-HARD MOST OF THE TIME AND HE FORCED ME TO SURRENDER UNDER HIS LUSTFUL ATTACKS. SOMEHOW HE WANTED TO ASSURE ME ABOUT THE SUPERIORITY OF THE WHITE MAN´S COCK AND HE LEFT NOT A CHANCE UNUSED.

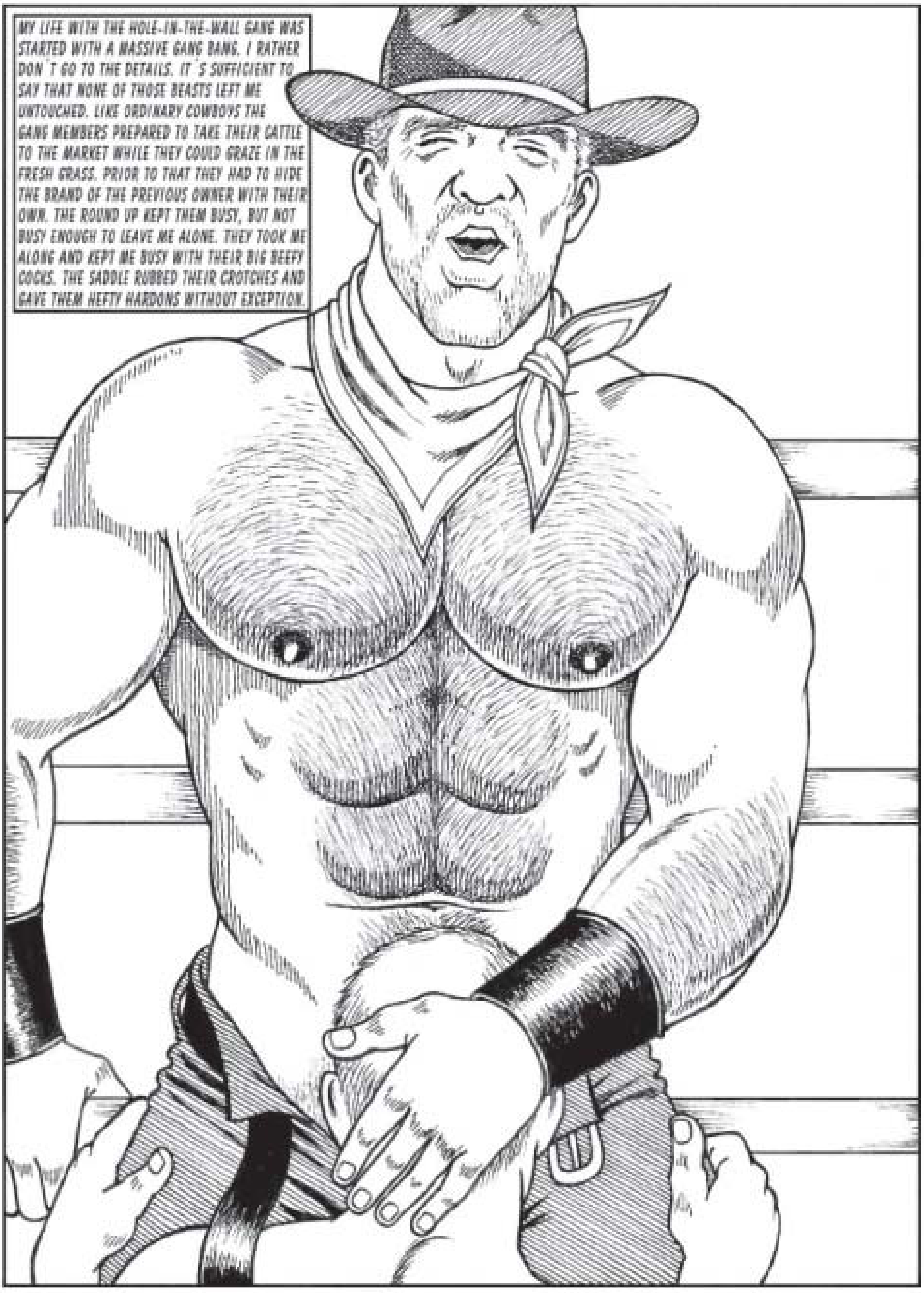

LUKE WAS A BRONCO BUSTER AND KNEW THE IMPORTANCE OF GETTING HIS PREY OSED TO THE PRESENCE OF HIS HEFTY WEAPON. I HAD NO OPPORTUNITY TO FORGET THAT EITHER. MENTALLY I STILL BELONGED TO BIG PAW, BUT HOW COULD I HAVE RESISTED A BIG LUSTY COCK THAT WAS CONSTANTLY ON FULL ALERT AND READY TO SATISFY MY NEED. TOUGH MEN RULE THE FRONTIER AND FOR A BOY IT MEANS EITHER PROSTITUTION OR DESTITUTION. I HAD TO COMPLY WHEN LUKE BURIED MY INDIAN GARB AND DRESSED ME IN HIS OLD SHIRT. LUKE PACKED ME ON HIS HORSE AND WE RODE OFF TO MEET HIS PALS. I SPENT MY TIME PLAYING WITH HIS SOLID COCK IN VAIN HOPE THAT HE WOULD STOP TO FUCK ME AND GAVE ME A CHANCE TO ESCAPE.


NEAR THE BIG HORN MOUNTAINS IS A NARROW CANYON THAT LEADS INTO A SECLUDED VALLEY. THE HARDLY NOTICEABLE OPENING WAS CALLED A HOLE IN THE WALL AND THE GANG TOOK THAT AS ITS NAME. WHEN WE RODE INTO THE GREEN VALLEY I SAW A FEW BUILDINGS AND A LOT OF CATTLE. THERE WERE SIXTEEN MEMBERS IN THE GANG ALTOGETHER AND THEY ALL RETURNED TO THEIR HIDE-OUT IN THE SPRING. AS WE CAME CLOSER TO THE BUILDINGS I NOTICED TWO MEN WAITING FOR US. ONE WAS THE GANG LEADER, A BIG BRAWNY IRISHMAN CALLED JOE MURRAY, THE OTHER WAS HIS RIGHT HAND MAN, A DARK BURLY MEXICAN VAQUERO KNOWN AS "EL TORO". WHEN WE CAME CLOSER I SAW THE OTHER MEN COMING OUT OF THE COTTAGE TO MEET US TOO.

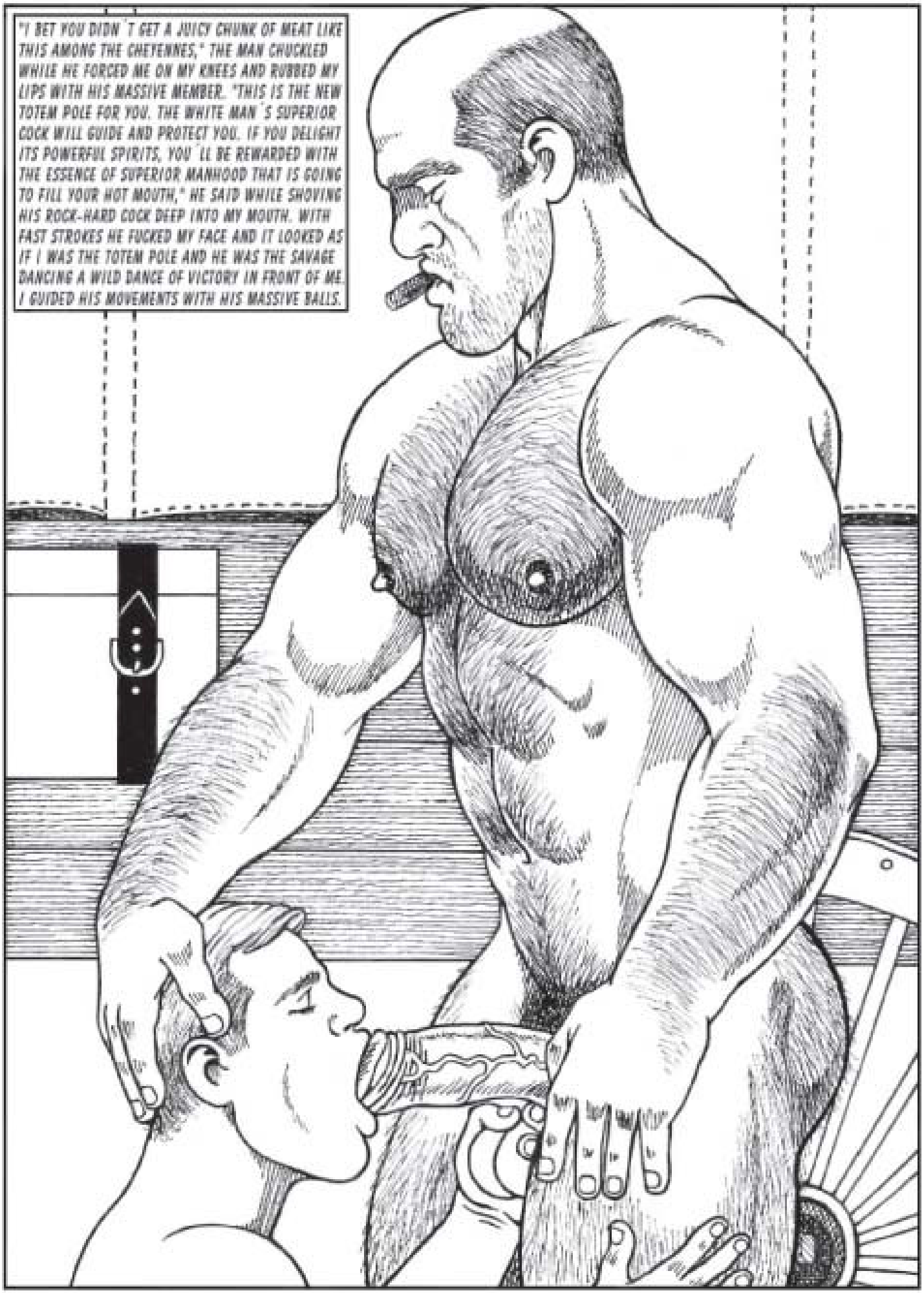

JOE ASKED ABOUT ME AND LUKE TOLD HIM HOW HE FOUND ME. "HE´S SOME KIND OF AN INDIAN AND DOESN´T SPEAK A WORD OF ENGLISH," LUKE SAID. "AN INDIAN! MY FOOT," A MAN WITH A BOOMING VOICE SAID. "WHAT CRAP HAS THE BOY GIVEN YOU. HE IS THAT LITTLE SLUT WHO ESCAPED FROM YELLOW DIRT LAST YEAR. I GIVE YOU FIFTY BUCKS IF I CAN´T MAKE HIM SPEAK PERFECT ENGLISH IN NO TIME AT ALL," THE MAN SAID PULLING OUT HIS BIG ERECT COCK. "I SHOULD KNOW BECAUSE I HAVE FUCKED THIS CUTIE MANY TIMES AND TO MY MIND HE´S THE BEST DAMNED COCK SUCKER THIS SIDE OF THE ROCKIES. REMEMBER ME, BOY? SAY HELLO TO HARRY´S HEFTY HELL-RISER," THE MAN ROARED STROKING HIS BIG COCK WITH OBVIOUS PLEASURE. "THE CASSIDY BROS WILL PAY YOU GOOD MONEY TO GET HIM BACK, BUT I THINK WE ARE ALL ENTITLED TO A SAMPLE OF HIS HOT GOODIES," HE CHUCKLED.


IT WAS USELESS TO DENY. I BLUSHED AND EVERYBODY COULD SEE THAT I WAS GUILTY AS CHARGED. IT WAS WRITTEN ALL OVER MY FACE AND IT WAS EMBARRASSING. I HADN´T PAID ANY ATTENTION TO THE MAN, BUT NOW I RECOGNIZED HIM. HE WAS CALLED "TWO-TIME-HARRY" BECAUSE HE CHEATED AT THE CARD TABLE AND CLEANED THE TENDER FEET FROM THEIR MONEY. HE SPENT EVERY CENT ON THE BOYS UPSTAIRS AND HE WAS EAGERLY SERVED BECAUSE HE WAS GENEROUS WITH TIPS. THE BOYS DIDN´T GET THE MONEY FOR FREE, THOUGH. HARRY WAS AN EXTREMELY LOSTY MAN AND HIS ENDURANCE WAS PHENOMENAL. HE COULD USE HIS MASSIVE COCK ALL NIGHT AND YET HAVE A THRIVING HARDON IN THE MORNING. THEREFORE HE USED TO ASK FOR TWO BOYS AND EVEN THEN THE BOYS WERE FULLY OCCUPIED WITH HIM. "WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET´S TAKE HIM IN AND HAVE SOME FUN," A VOICE SAID AS THE MEN BEGAN TO PEEL OFF THEIR CLOTHES.

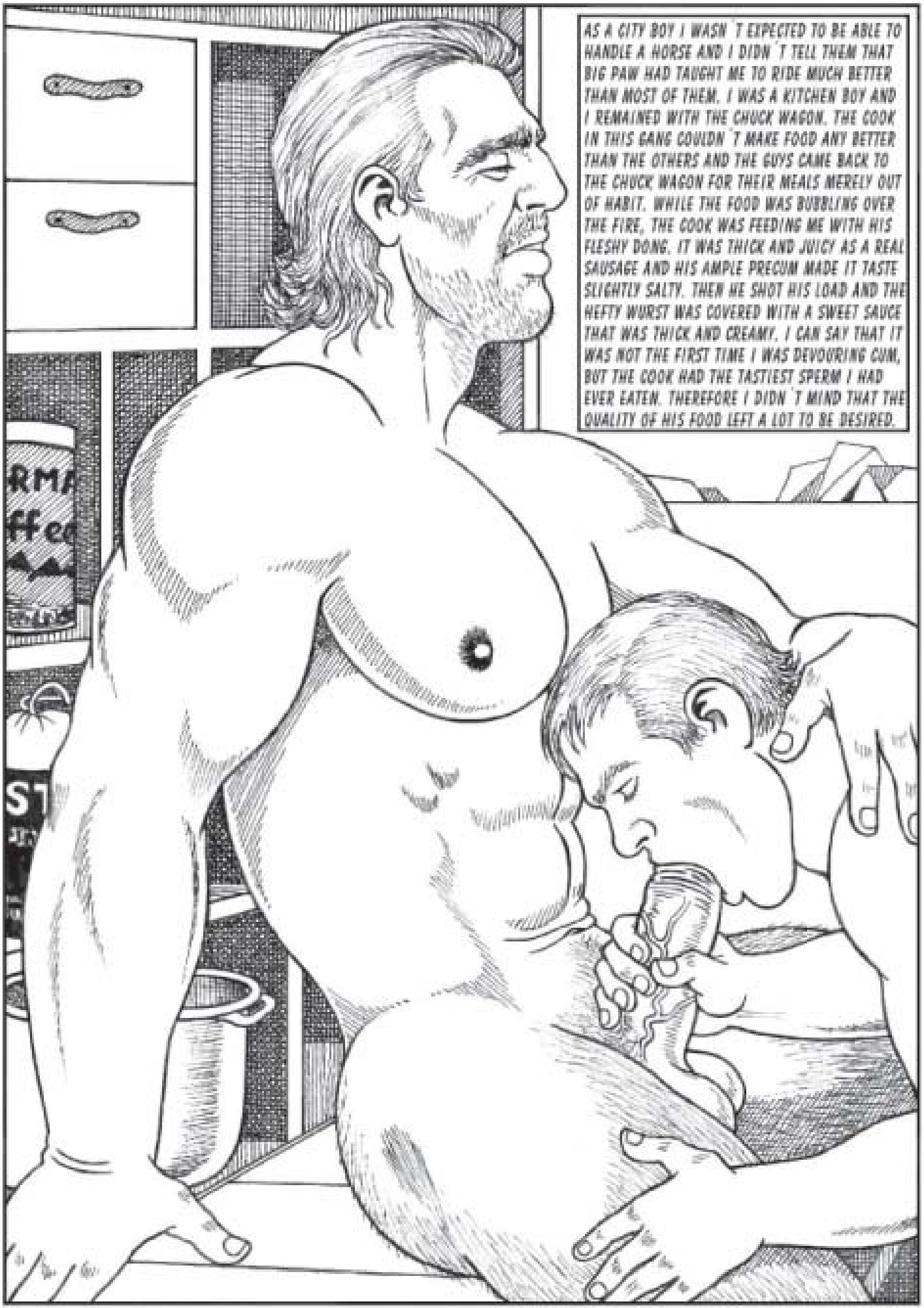

LUKE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND RIPPED OFF MY SHIRT. "AN INDIAN,EH? YOU FOOLED ME, BOY, AND MADE ME LOOK RIDICULOUS IN FRONT OF MY BUDDIES. THE SHIRT IS MINE. I FOUND YOU NUDE AND NUDE YOU SHALL BE UNTIL THE BOYS HAVE HAD THEIR FUN. COME AND GET HIM, GUYS, AND MAKE THE LITTLE SLUT SWALLOW YOUR CUM, I'M TROUGH WITH HIM," LUKE SAID AND PUSHED ME AMONG THE SEMI-NUDE STUDS WHO ALL SPORTED MASSIVE COCKS IN VARIOUS STAGES OF ERECTION. DURING THE WINTER THERE IS PRECIOUS LITTLE TO DO FOR A CATTLE THIEF AND LIKE LUKE, MOST OF THE GUYS WERE TRAPPERS UNTIL THE SNOW MELTED. THEY HAD BEEN STARVING FOR SEX. YOU COULD TELL THAT FROM THEIR STURDY ERECTIONS.

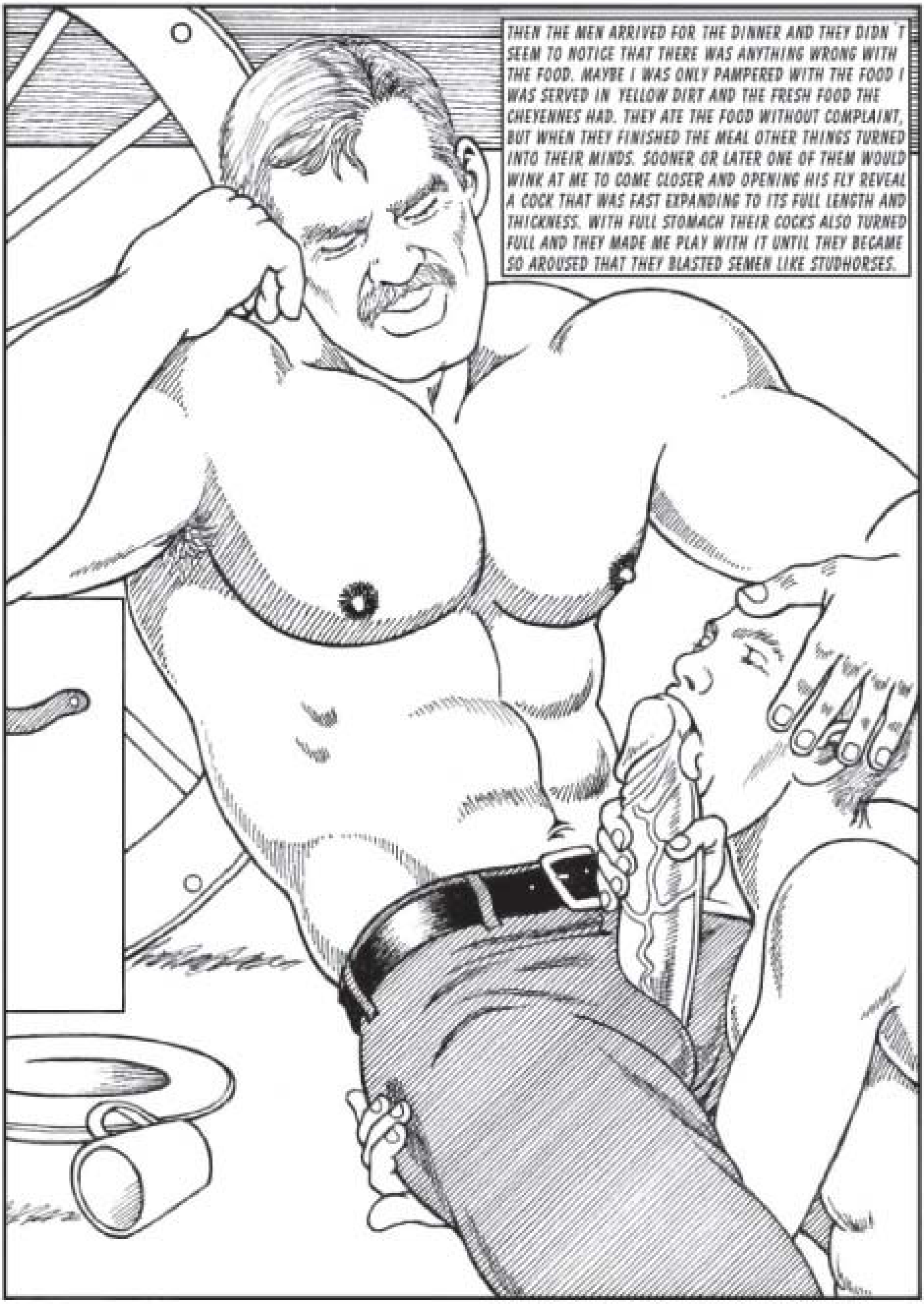

MY LIFE WITH THE HOLE-IN-THE-WALL GANG WAS STARTED WITH A MASSIVE GANG BANG. I RATHER DON´T GO TO THE DETAILS. IT´S SUFFICIENT TO SAY THAT NONE OF THOSE BEASTS LEFT ME UNTOUCHED. LIKE ORDINARY COWBOYS THE GANG MEMBERS PREPARED TO TAKE THEIR CATTLE TO THE MARKET WHILE THEY COULD GRAZE IN THE FRESH GRASS. PRIOR TO THAT THEY HAD TO HIDE THE BRAND OF THE PREVIOUS OWNER WITH THEIR OWN. THE ROUND UP KEPT THEM BUSY, BUT NOT BUSY ENOUGH TO LEAVE ME ALONE. THEY TOOK ME ALONG AND KEPT ME BUSY WITH THEIR BIG BEEFY COCKS. THE SADDLE RUBBED THEIR CROTCHES AND GAVE THEM HEFTY HARDONS WITHOUT EXCEPTION.

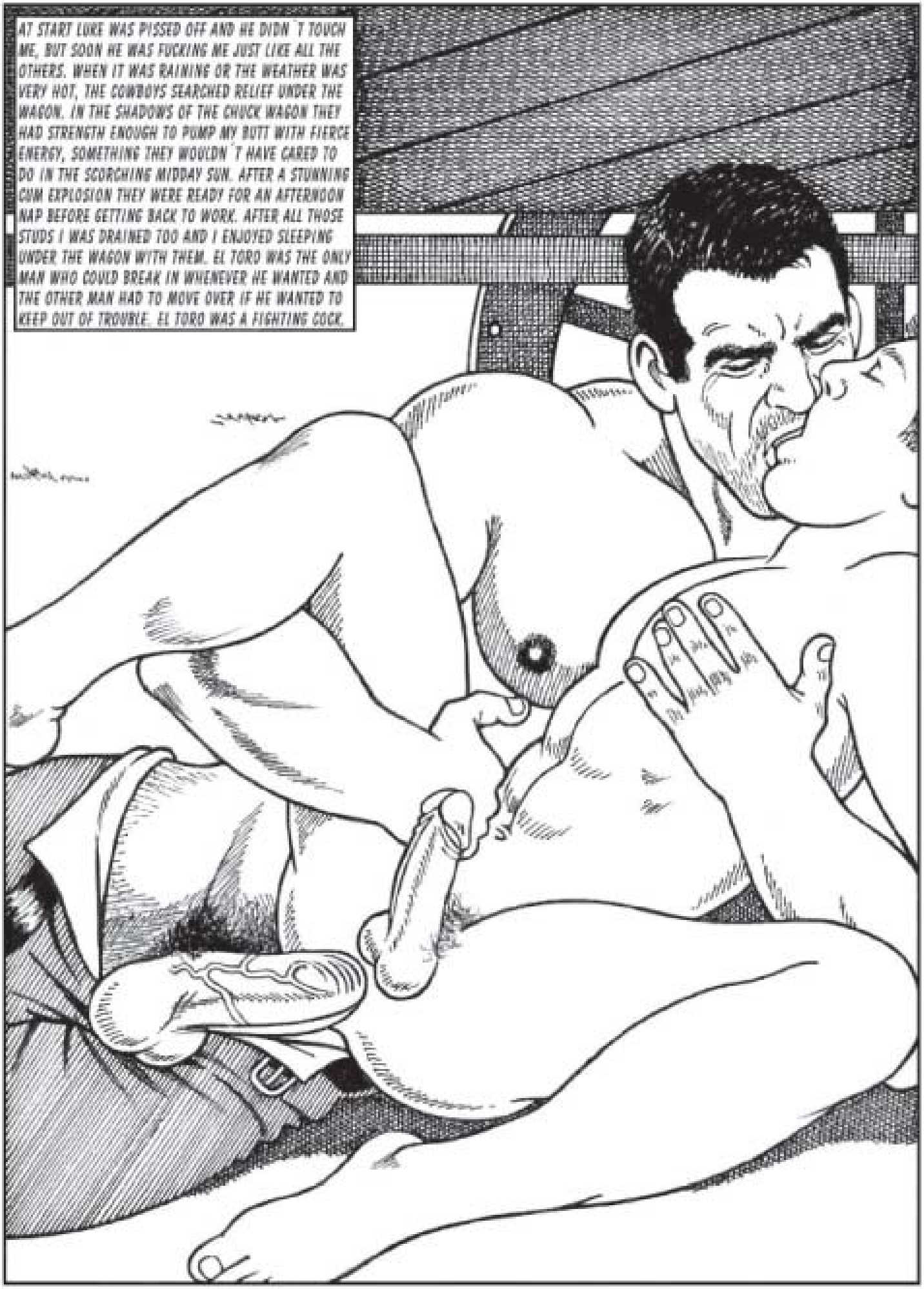
I WOKE UP EARLY AND WASHED MYSELF TO AVOID BEING NUDE WHEN THE MEN WOKE UP, BUT EVERY MORNING THERE WAS SOMEBODY WAITING FOR ME AND THERE WAS NO MISTAKE ABOUT THEIR INTENTIONS. SOME OF THE BIG HORNY COWBOYS WERE ESPECIALLY HORNY IN THE MORNINGS AND IT WAS WISE NOT TO WAKE UP THE OTHERS BY FIGHTING AGAINST THE MAN WHO WAS GOING TO FUCK YOU ANYWAY. ALTHOUGH MY HAIR WAS SHEARED SHORT, SOME MEN LIKED THE IDEA OF FUCKING AN INDIAN BOY AND THEY TREATED ME LIKE ONE.

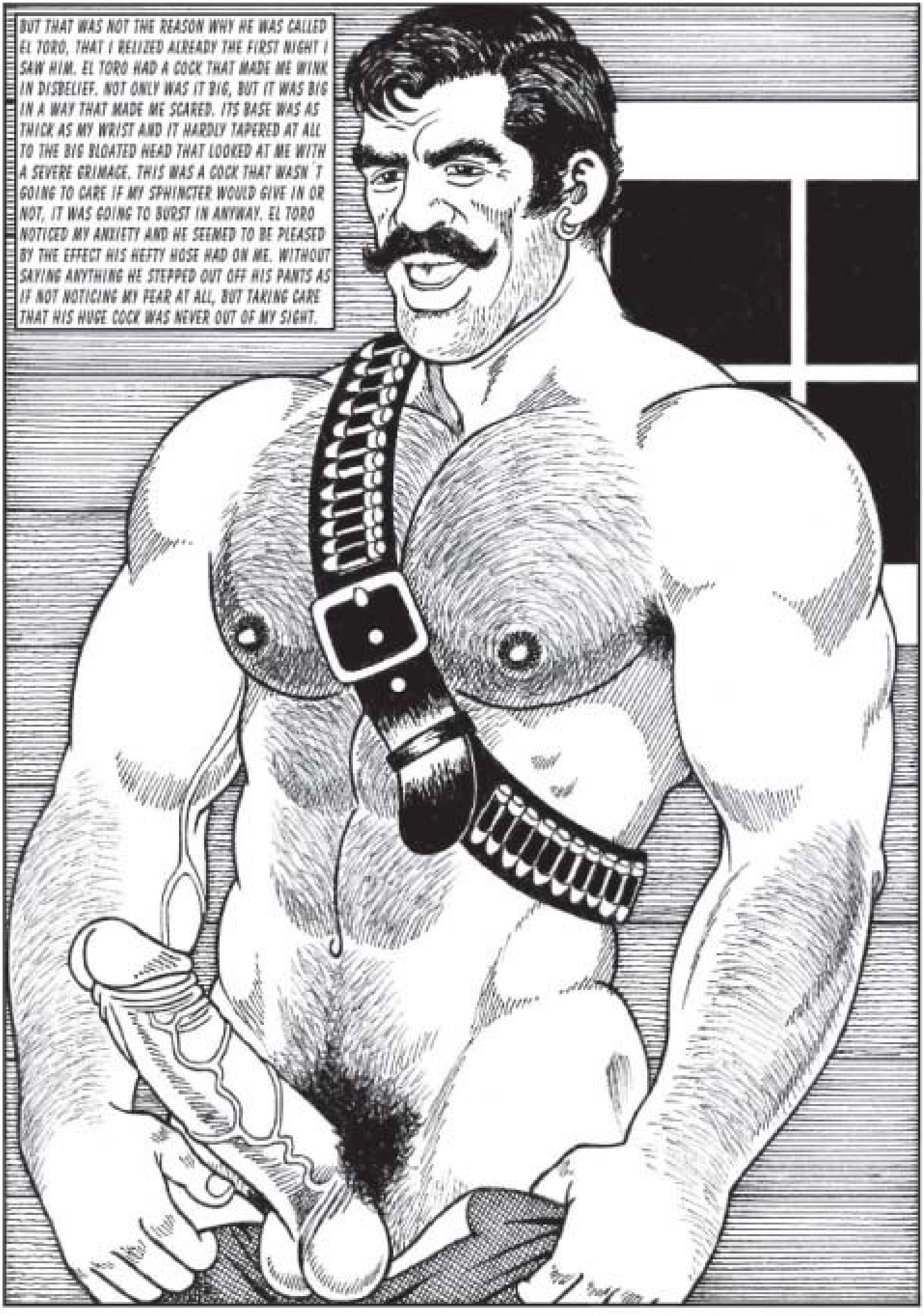

"I BET YOU DIDN´T GET A JUICY CHUNK OF MEAT LIKE THIS AMONG THE CHEYENNES," THE MAN CHUCKLED WHILE HE FORCED ME ON MY KNEES AND RUBBED MY LIPS WITH HIS MASSIVE MEMBER. "THIS IS THE NEW TOTEM POLE FOR YOU. THE WHITE MAN´S SUPERIOR COCK WILL GUIDE AND PROTECT YOU. IF YOU DELIGHT ITS POWERFUL SPIRITS, YOU´LL BE REWARDED WITH THE ESSENCE OF SUPERIOR MANHOOD THAT IS GOING TO FILL YOUR HOT MOUTH," HE SAID WHILE SHOVING HIS ROCK-HARD COCK DEEP INTO MY MOUTH. WITH FAST STROKES HE FUCKED MY FACE AND IT LOOKED AS IF I WAS THE TOTEM POLE AND HE WAS THE SAVAGE DANCING A WILD DANCE OF VICTORY IN FRONT OF ME. I GUIDED HIS MOVEMENTS WITH HIS MASSIVE BALLS.

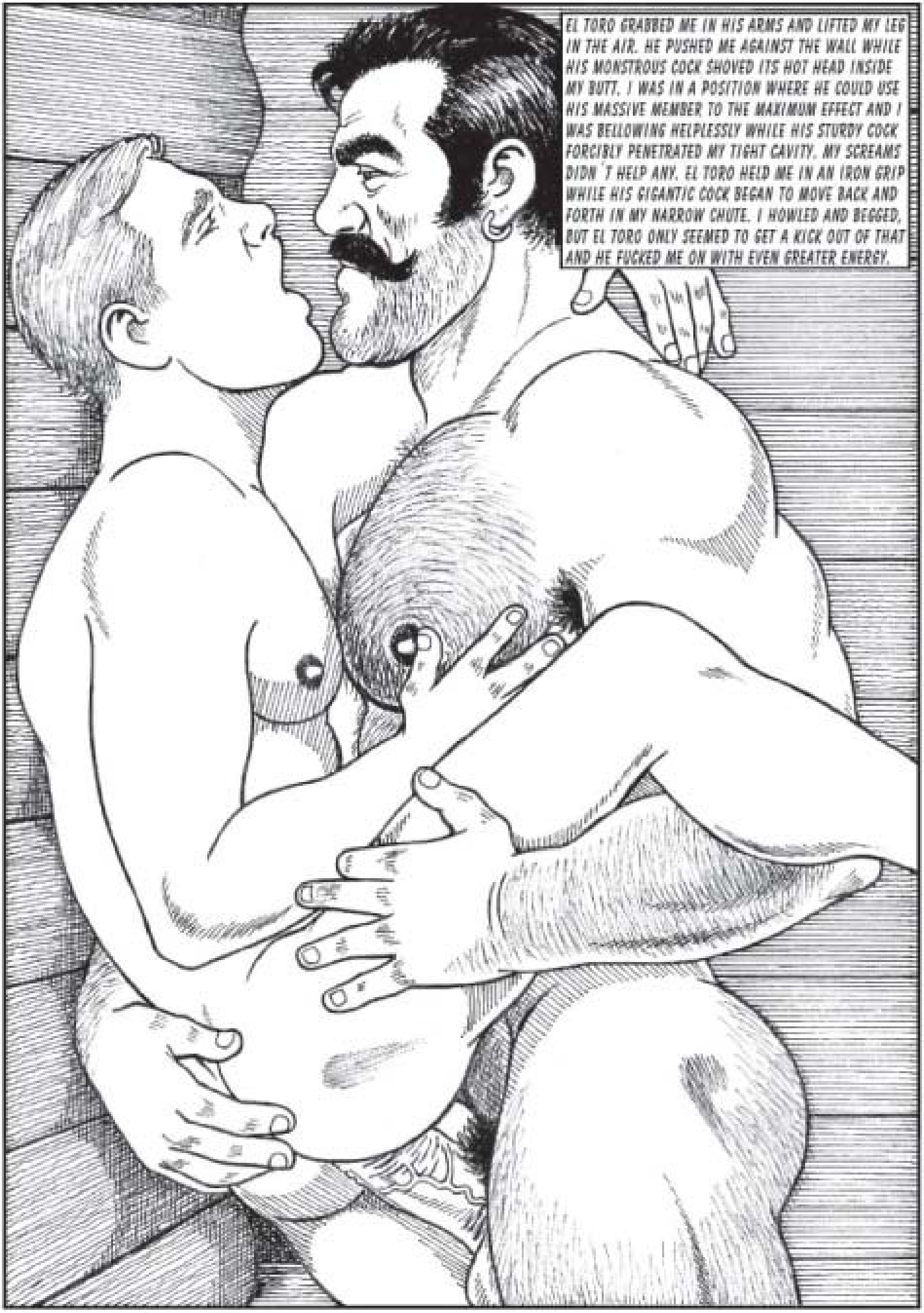
THE MAN HAD NO IDEA WHAT A SKILLFUL BOY CAN DO AND I ENJOYED MAKING HIM MOAN IN ECSTASY WHILE I SUCKED HIS BEEFY COCK. HE SPASMED VIOLENTLY AS HE APPROACHED HIS CLIMAX AND BLASTED HIS LOAD WHILE HOLDING MY FACE AGAINST HIS BUSHY CROTCH. HE WAS SO DELIGHTED THAT HE COULDN'T LET ME GO, BUT HELD ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE WHILE GETTING HIS BREATH BACK. HE WAS SOON READY FOR A NEW ROUND AND THIS TIME HIS TARGET WAS MY TIGHT ASS, BUT I MANAGED TO MAKE HIM SETTLE FOR A JACK OFF SINCE I HAD JUST WASHED MYSELF AND THE WATER HAD TO BE SAVED. THE MAN HANDLED MY COCK AS IF IT WAS HIS OWN. INTUITIVELY HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO AND WHEN TO DO IT. I GOT A MOST VIOLENT ORGASM.

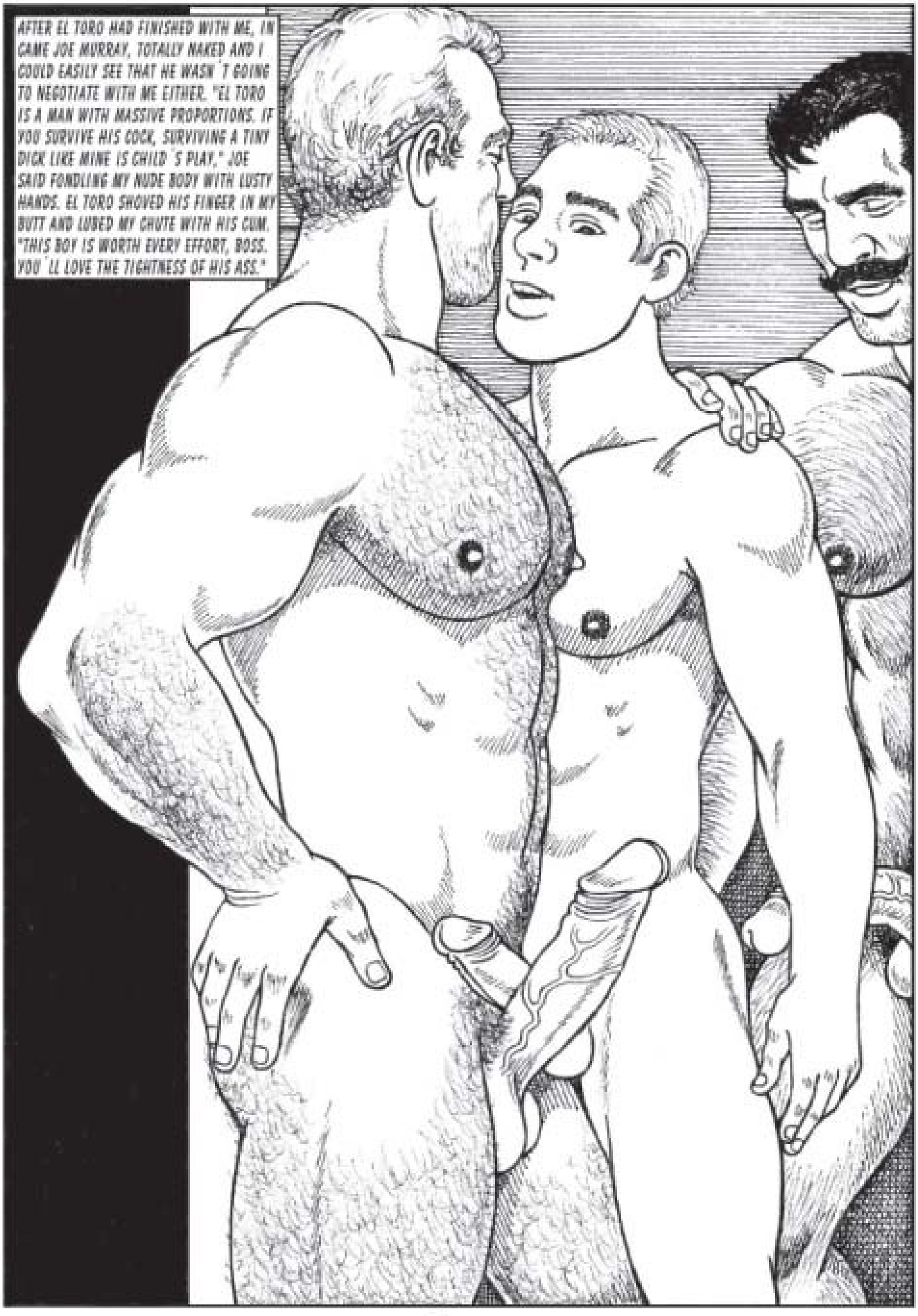

AS A CITY BOY I WASN'T EXPECTED TO BE ABLE TO HANDLE A HORSE AND I DIDN'T TELL THEM THAT BIG PAW HAD TAUGHT ME TO RIDE MUCH BETTER THAN MOST OF THEM. I WAS A KITCHEN BOY AND I REMAINED WITH THE CHUCK WAGON. THE COOK IN THIS GANG COULDN'T MAKE FOOD ANY BETTER THAN THE OTHERS AND THE GUYS CAME BACK TO THE CHUCK WAGON FOR THEIR MEALS MERELY OUT OF HABIT. WHILE THE FOOD WAS BUBBLING OVER THE FIRE, THE COOK WAS FEEDING ME WITH HIS FLESHY DONG. IT WAS THICK AND JUICY AS A REAL SAUSAGE AND HIS AMPLE PRECUM MADE IT TASTE SLIGHTLY SALTY. THEN HE SHOT HIS LOAD AND THE HEFTY WURST WAS COVERED WITH A SWEET SAUCE THAT WAS THICK AND CREAMY. I CAN SAY THAT IT WAS NOT THE FIRST TIME I WAS DEVOURING CUM, BUT THE COOK HAD THE TASTIEST SPERM I HAD EVER EATEN. THEREFORE I DIDN'T MIND THAT THE QUALITY OF HIS FOOD LEFT A LOT TO BE DESIRED.

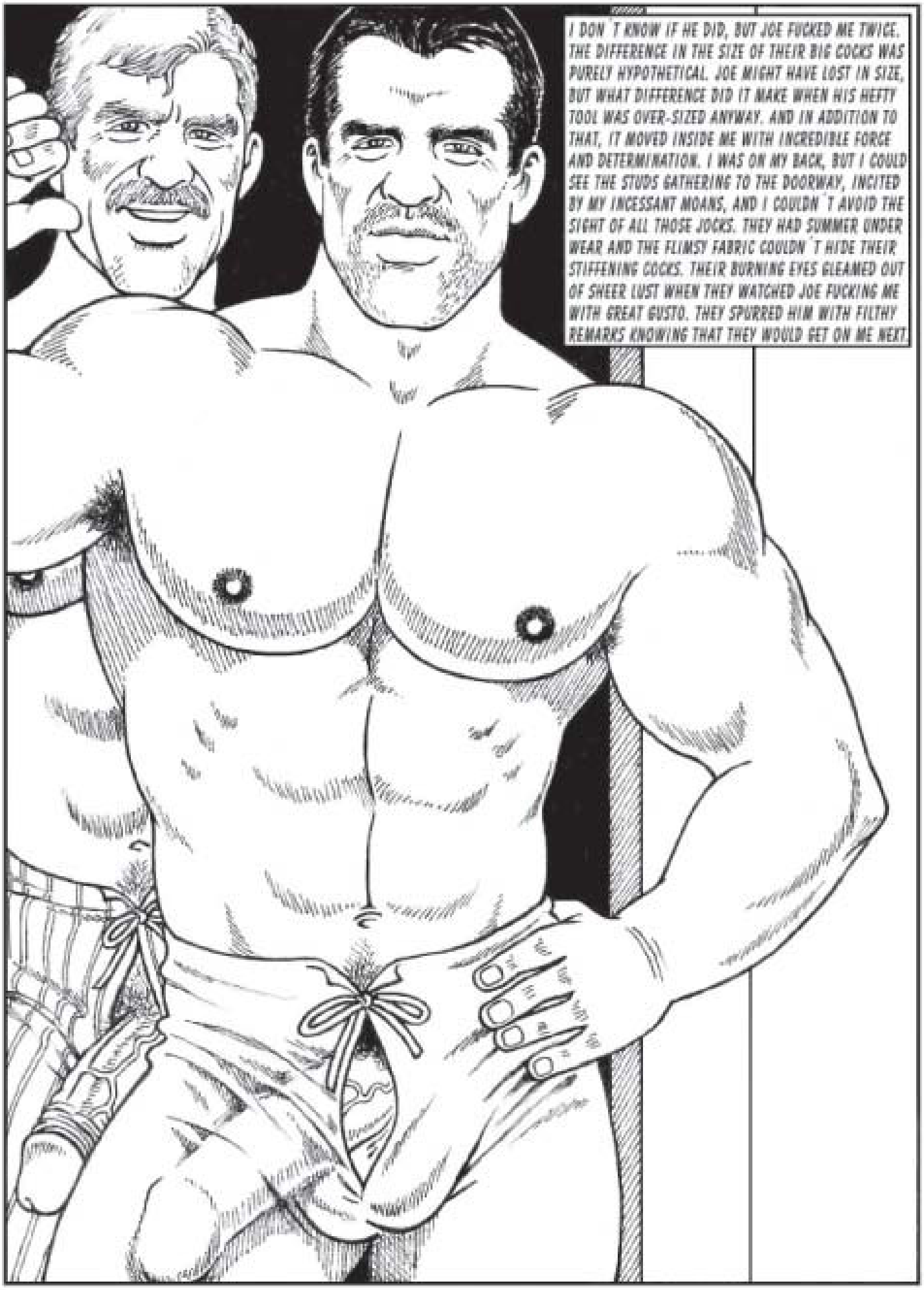

THEN THE MEN ARRIVED FOR THE DINNER AND THEY DIDN'T SEEM TO NOTICE THAT THERE WAS ANYTHING WRONG WITH THE FOOD. MAYBE I WAS ONLY PAMPERED WITH THE FOOD I WAS SERVED IN YELLOW DIRT AND THE FRESH FOOD THE CHEYENNES HAD. THEY ATE THE FOOD WITHOUT COMPLAINT, BUT WHEN THEY FINISHED THE MEAL OTHER THINGS TURNED INTO THEIR MINDS. SOONER OR LATER ONE OF THEM WOULD WINK AT ME TO COME CLOSER AND OPENING HIS FLY REVEAL A COCK THAT WAS FAST EXPANDING TO ITS FULL LENGTH AND THICKNESS. WITH FULL STOMACH THEIR COCKS ALSO TURNED FULL AND THEY MADE ME PLAY WITH IT UNTIL THEY BECAME SO AROUSED THAT THEY BLASTED SEMEN LIKE STUDHORSES.

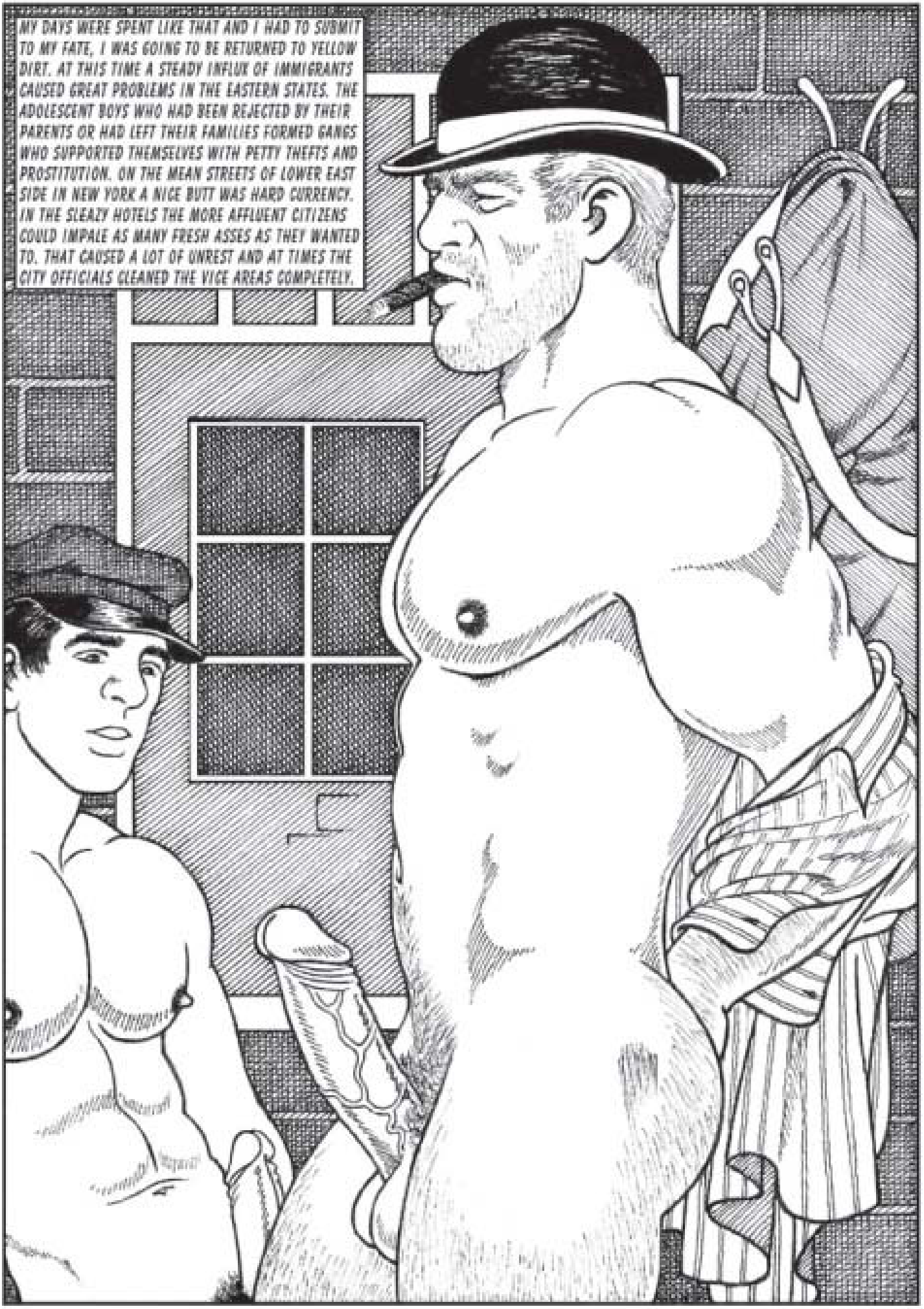

AT START LUKE WAS PISSED OFF AND HE DIDN´T TOUCH ME, BUT SOON HE WAS FUCKING ME JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS. WHEN IT WAS RAINING OR THE WEATHER WAS VERY HOT, THE COWBOYS SEARCHED RELIEF UNDER THE WAGON. IN THE SHADOWS OF THE CHUCK WAGON THEY HAD STRENGTH ENOUGH TO PUMP MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY, SOMETHING THEY WOULDN´T HAVE CARED TO DO IN THE SCORCHING MIDDAY SUN. AFTER A STUNNING CUM EXPLOSION THEY WERE READY FOR AN AFTERNOON NAP BEFORE GETTING BACK TO WORK. AFTER ALL THOSE STUDS I WAS DRAINED TOO AND I ENJOYED SLEEPING UNDER THE WAGON WITH THEM. EL TORO WAS THE ONLY MAN WHO COULD BREAK IN WHENEVER HE WANTED AND THE OTHER MAN HAD TO MOVE OVER IF HE WANTED TO KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE. EL TORO WAS A FIGHTING COCK.

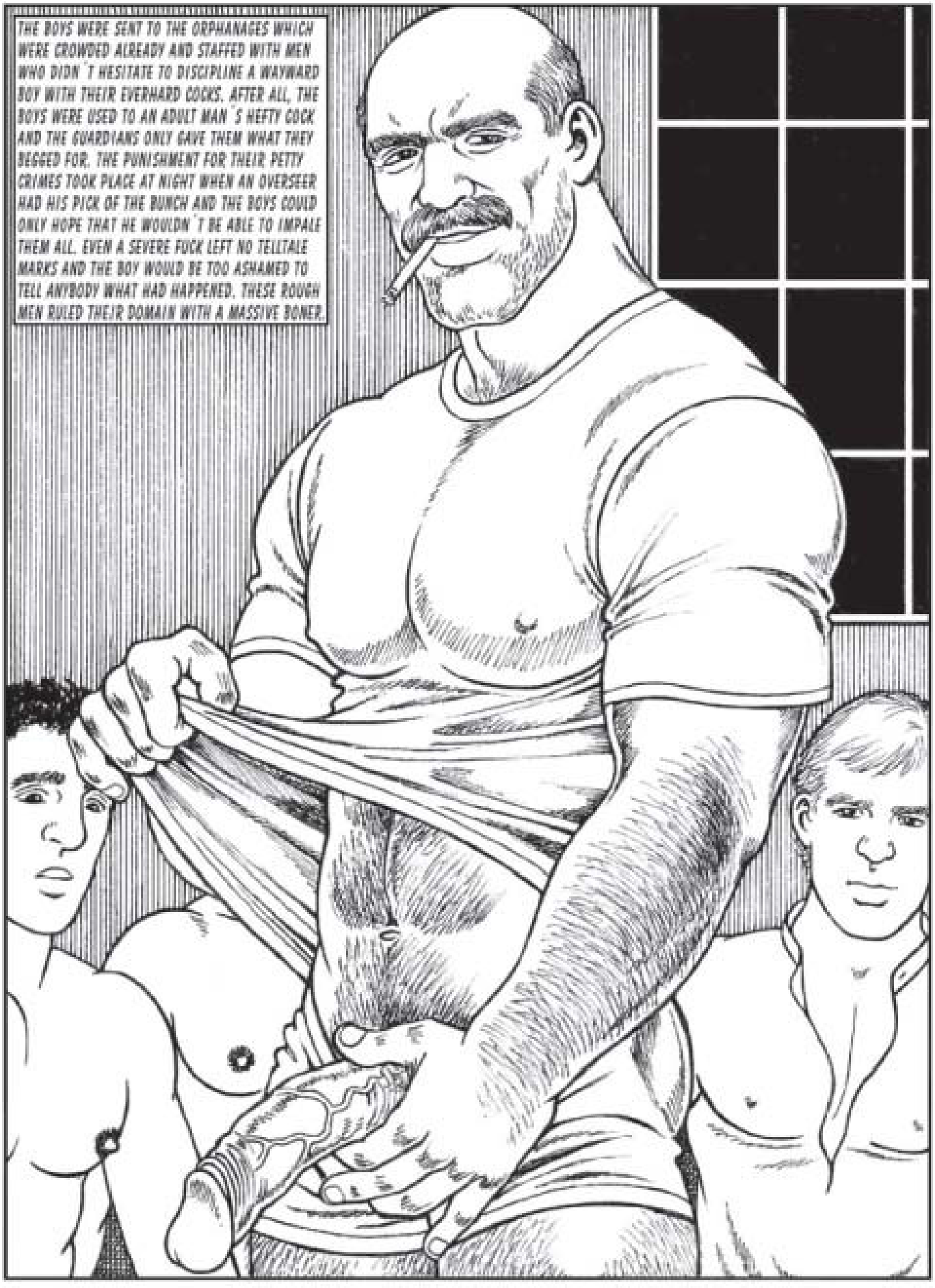

BUT THAT WAS NOT THE REASON WHY HE WAS CALLED EL TORO. THAT I RELIZED ALREADY THE FIRST NIGHT I SAW HIM. EL TORO HAD A COCK THAT MADE ME WINK IN DISBELIEF. NOT ONLY WAS IT BIG, BUT IT WAS BIG IN A WAY THAT MADE ME SCARED. ITS BASE WAS AS THICK AS MY WRIST AND IT HARDLY TAPERED AT ALL TO THE BIG BLOATED HEAD THAT LOOKED AT ME WITH A SEVERE GRIMACE. THIS WAS A COCK THAT WASN´T GOING TO CARE IF MY SPHINCTER WOULD GIVE IN OR NOT, IT WAS GOING TO BURST IN ANYWAY. EL TORO NOTICED MY ANXIETY AND HE SEEMED TO BE PLEASED BY THE EFFECT HIS HEFTY HOSE HAD ON ME. WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING HE STEPPED OUT OFF HIS PANTS AS IF NOT NOTICING MY FEAR AT ALL, BUT TAKING CARE THAT HIS HUGE COCK WAS NEVER OUT OF MY SIGHT.

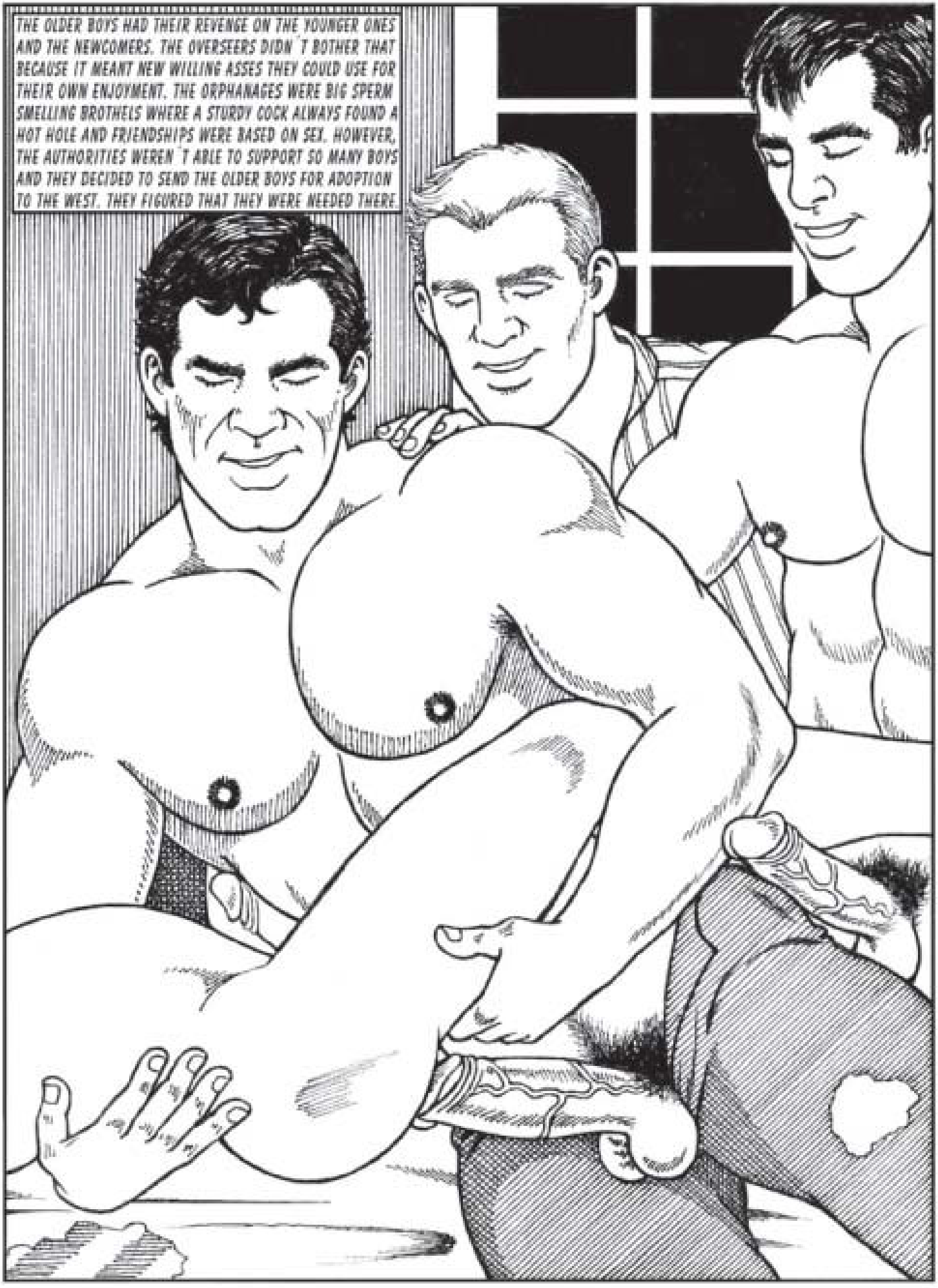

EL TORO GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND LIFTED MY LEG IN THE AIR. HE PUSHED ME AGAINST THE WALL WHILE HIS MONSTROUS COCK SHOVED ITS HOT HEAD INSIDE MY BUTT. I WAS IN A POSITION WHERE HE COULD USE HIS MASSIVE MEMBER TO THE MAXIMUM EFFECT AND I WAS BELLOWING HELPLESSLY WHILE HIS STURDY COCK FORCIBLY PENETRATED MY TIGHT CAVITY. MY SCREAMS DIDN'T HELP ANY. EL TORO HELD ME IN AN IRON GRIP WHILE HIS GIGANTIC COCK BEGAN TO MOVE BACK AND FORTH IN MY NARROW CHUTE. I HOWLED AND BEGGED, BUT EL TORO ONLY SEEMED TO GET A KICK OUT OF THAT AND HE FUCKED ME ON WITH EVEN GREATER ENERGY.

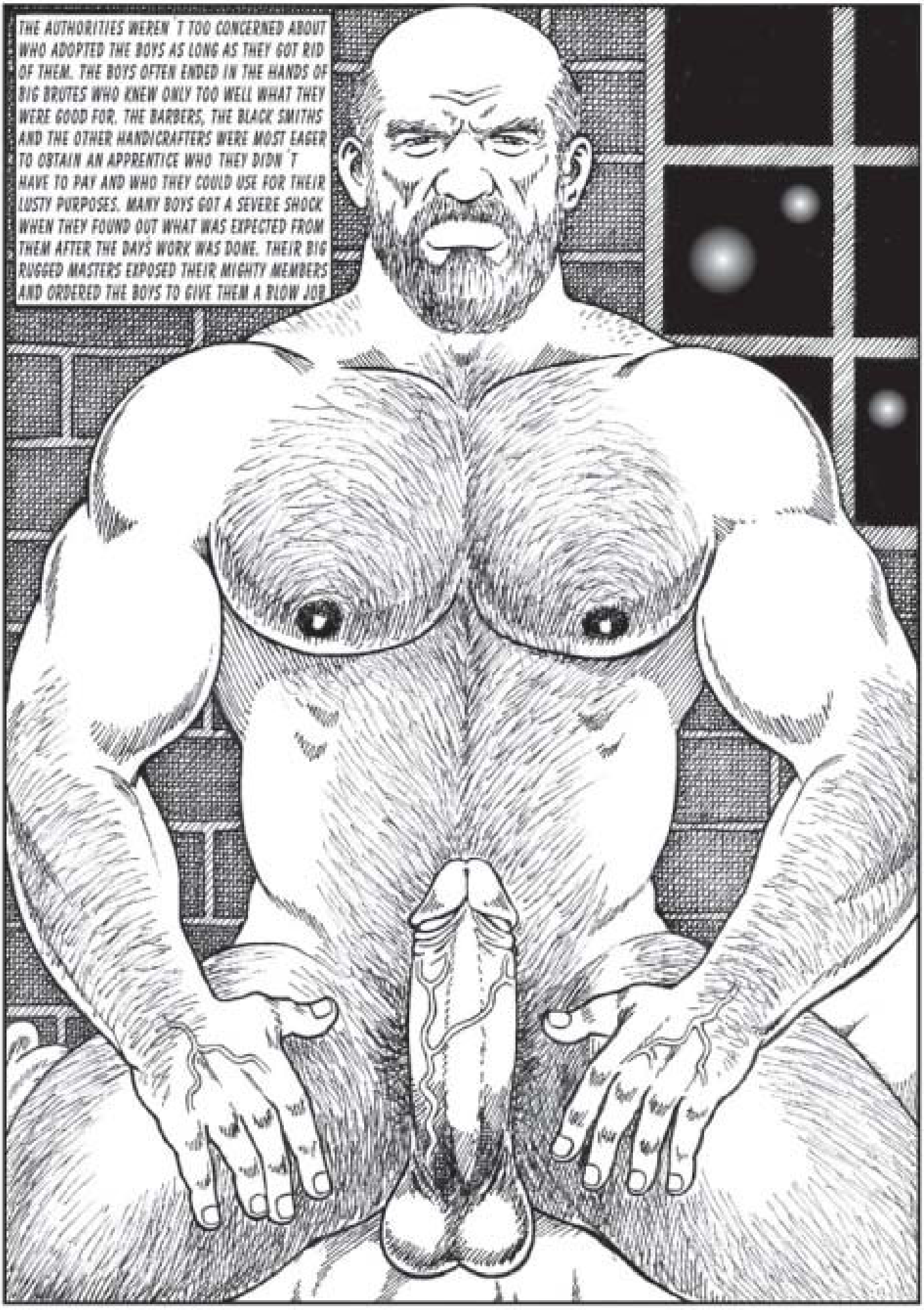

AFTER EL TORO HAD FINISHED WITH ME, IN CAME JOE MURRAY, TOTALLY NAKED AND I COULD EASILY SEE THAT HE WASN'T GOING TO NEGOTIATE WITH ME EITHER. "EL TORO IS A MAN WITH MASSIVE PROPORTIONS. IF YOU SURVIVE HIS COCK, SURVIVING A TINY DICK LIKE MINE IS CHILD'S PLAY," JOE SAID FONDLING MY NUDE BODY WITH LUSTY HANDS. EL TORO SHOVED HIS FINGER IN MY BUTT AND LUBED MY CHUTE WITH HIS CUM. "THIS BOY IS WORTH EVERY EFFORT, BOSS. YOU'LL LOVE THE TIGHTNESS OF HIS ASS."


I DON'T KNOW IF HE DID, BUT JOE FUCKED ME TWICE. THE DIFFERENCE IN THE SIZE OF THEIR BIG COCKS WAS PURELY HYPOTHETICAL. JOE MIGHT HAVE LOST IN SIZE, BUT WHAT DIFFERENCE DID IT MAKE WHEN HIS HEFTY TOOL WAS OVER-SIZED ANYWAY. AND IN ADDITION TO THAT, IT MOVED INSIDE ME WITH INCREDIBLE FORCE AND DETERMINATION. I WAS ON MY BACK, BUT I COULD SEE THE STUDS GATHERING TO THE DOORWAY, INCITED BY MY INCESSANT MOANS, AND I COULDN'T AVOID THE SIGHT OF ALL THOSE JOCKS. THEY HAD SUMMER UNDER WEAR AND THE FLIMSY FABRIC COULDN'T HIDE THEIR STIFFENING COCKS. THEIR BURNING EYES GLEAMED OUT OF SHEER LUST WHEN THEY WATCHED JOE FUCKING ME WITH GREAT GUSTO. THEY SPURRED HIM WITH FILTHY REMARKS KNOWING THAT THEY WOULD GET ON ME NEXT.

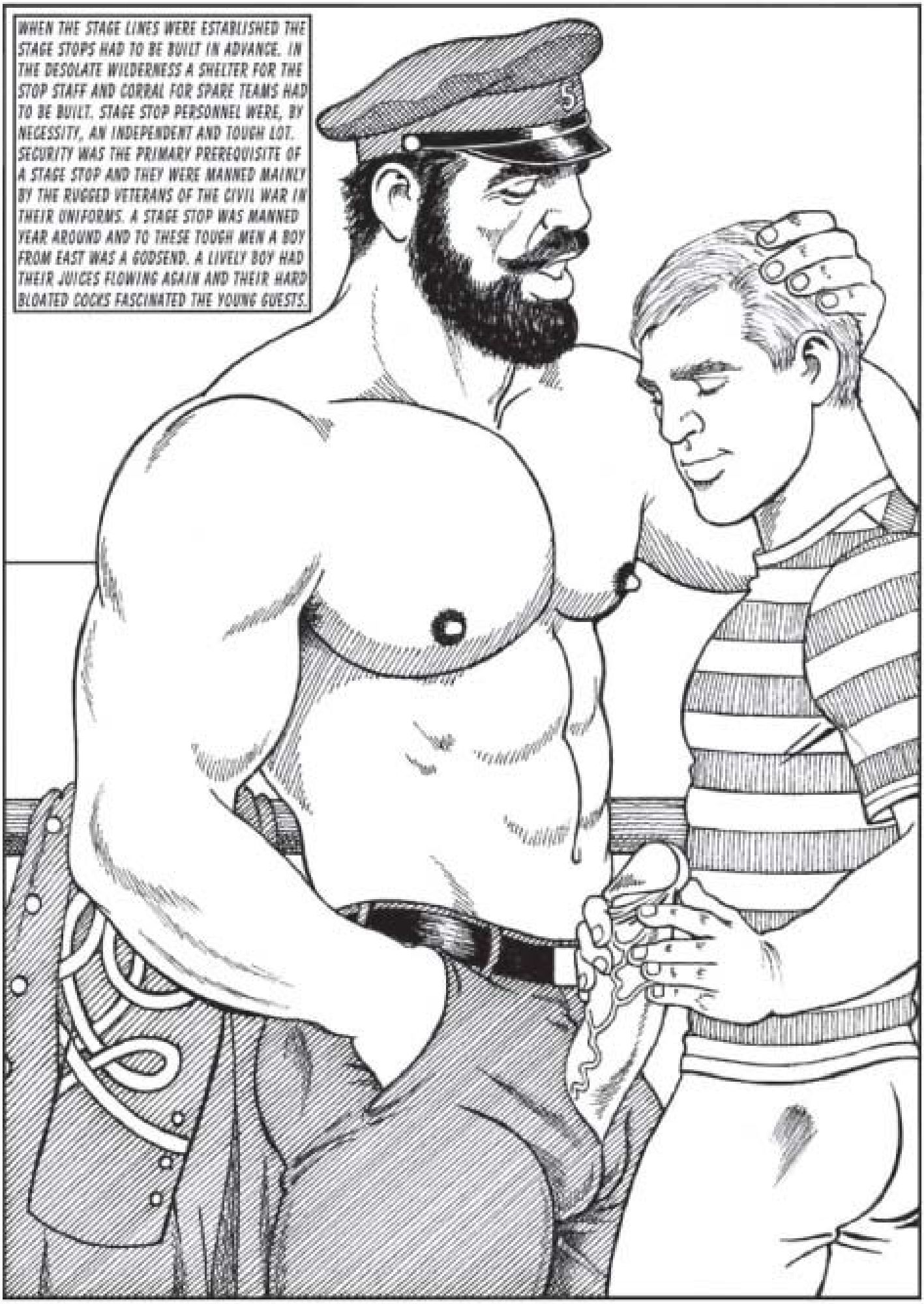

MY DAYS WERE SPENT LIKE THAT AND I HAD TO SUBMIT TO MY FATE, I WAS GOING TO BE RETURNED TO YELLOW DIRT. AT THIS TIME A STEADY INFLUX OF IMMIGRANTS CAUSED GREAT PROBLEMS IN THE EASTERN STATES. THE ADOLESCENT BOYS WHO HAD BEEN REJECTED BY THEIR PARENTS OR HAD LEFT THEIR FAMILIES FORMED GANGS WHO SUPPORTED THEMSELVES WITH PETTY THEFTS AND PROSTITUTION. ON THE MEAN STREETS OF LOWER EAST SIDE IN NEW YORK A NICE BUTT WAS HARD CURRENCY. IN THE SLEAZY HOTELS THE MORE AFFLUENT CITIZENS COULD IMPALE AS MANY FRESH ASSES AS THEY WANTED TO. THAT CAUSED A LOT OF UNREST AND AT TIMES THE CITY OFFICIALS CLEANED THE VICE AREAS COMPLETELY.

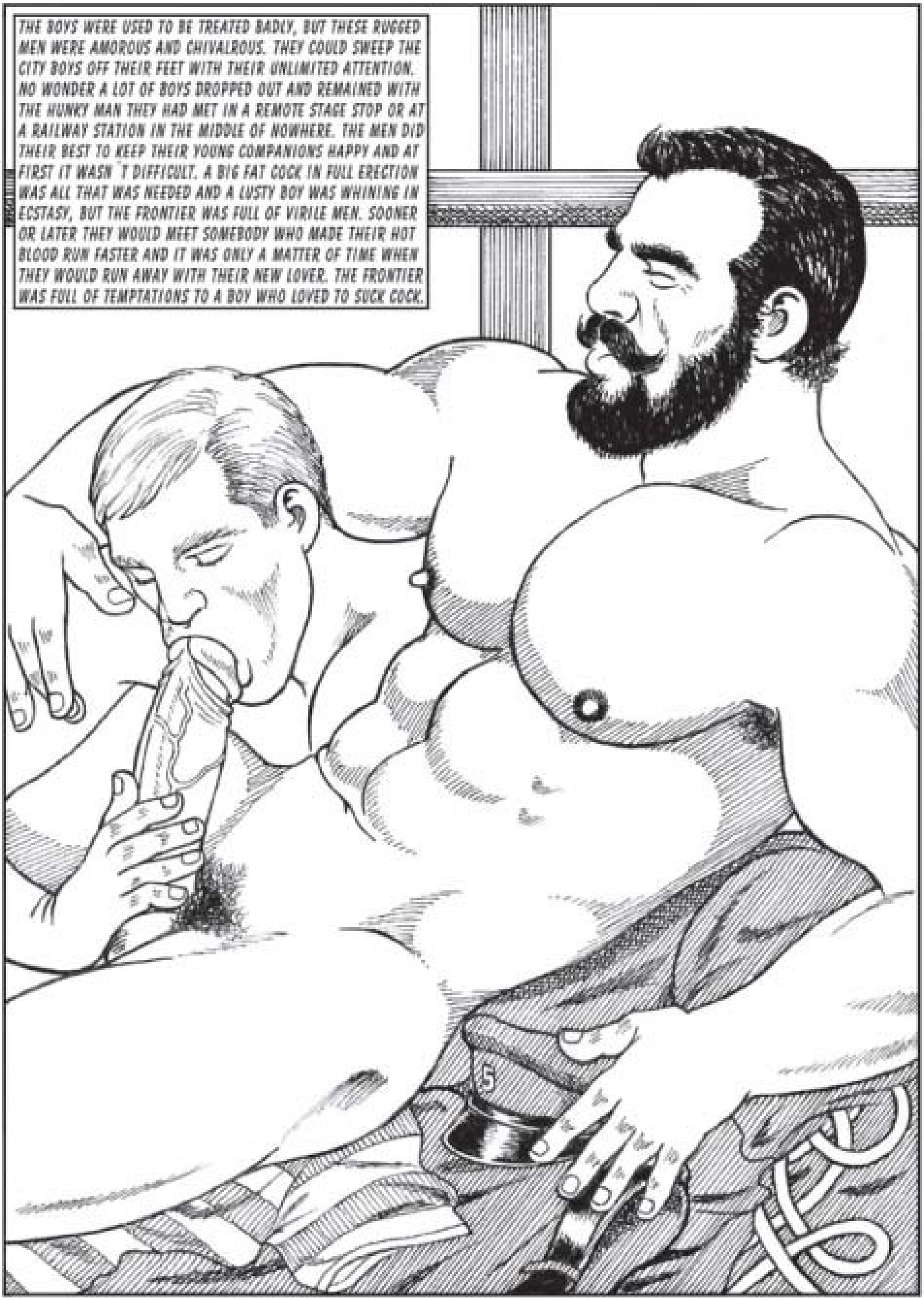

THE BOYS WERE SENT TO THE ORPHANAGES WHICH WERE CROWDED ALREADY AND STAFFED WITH MEN WHO DIDN'T HESITATE TO DISCIPLINE A WAYWARD BOY WITH THEIR EVERHARD COCKS. AFTER ALL, THE BOYS WERE USED TO AN ADULT MAN'S HEFTY COCK AND THE GUARDIANS ONLY GAVE THEM WHAT THEY BEGGED FOR. THE PUNISHMENT FOR THEIR PETTY CRIMES TOOK PLACE AT NIGHT WHEN AN OVERSEER HAD HIS PICK OF THE BUNCH AND THE BOYS COULD ONLY HOPE THAT HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO IMPALE THEM ALL. EVEN A SEVERE FUCK LEFT NO TELLTALE MARKS AND THE BOY WOULD BE TOO ASHAMED TO TELL ANYBODY WHAT HAD HAPPENED. THESE ROUGH MEN RULED THEIR DOMAIN WITH A MASSIVE BONER.

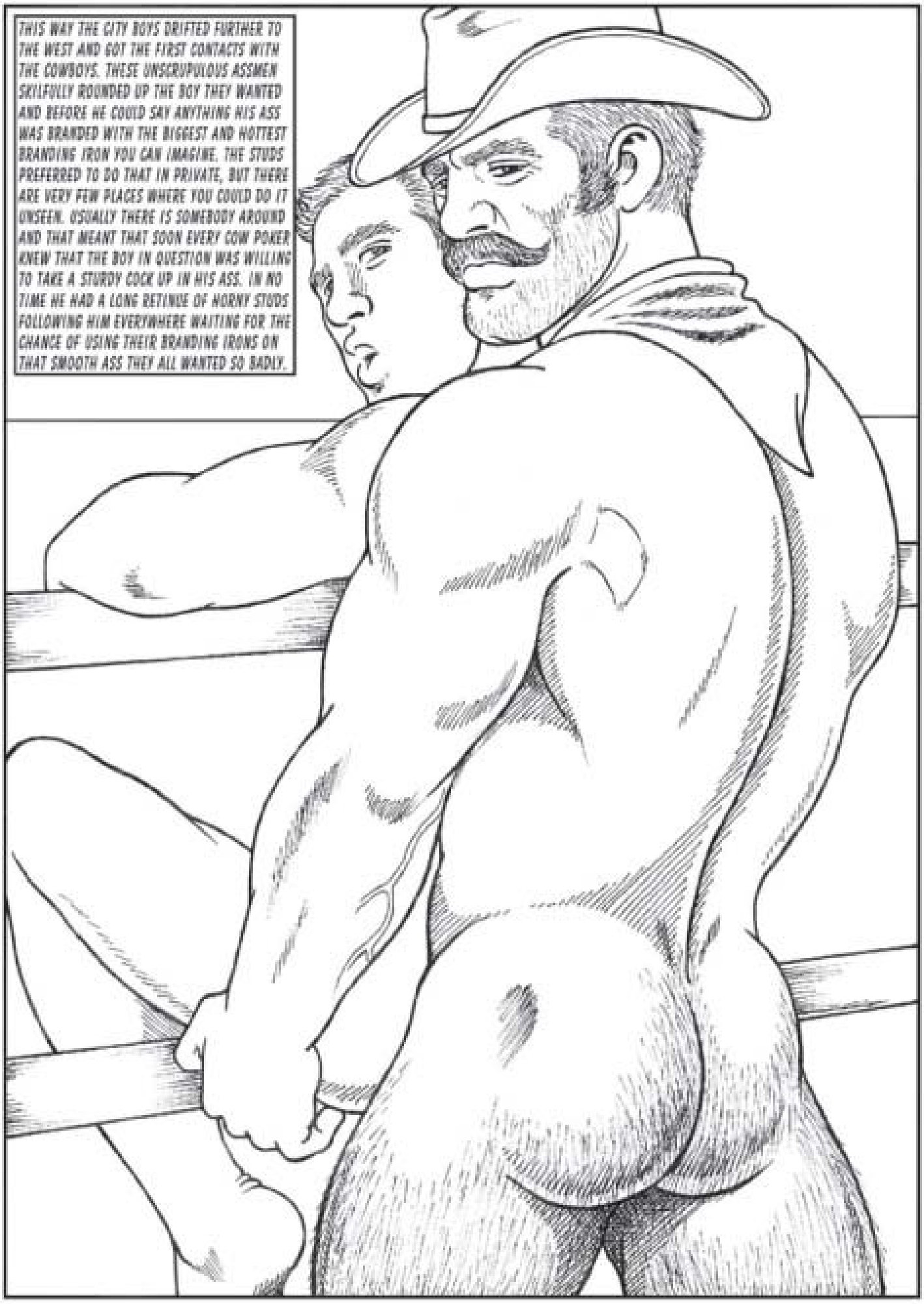

THE OLDER BOYS HAD THEIR REVENGE ON THE YOUNGER ONES AND THE NEWCOMERS. THE OVERSEERS DIDN´T BOTHER THAT BECAUSE IT MEANT NEW WILLING ASSES THEY COULD USE FOR THEIR OWN ENJOYMENT. THE ORPHANAGES WERE BIG SPERM SMELLING BROTHELS WHERE A STURDY COCK ALWAYS FOUND A HOT HOLE AND FRIENDSHIPS WERE BASED ON SEX. HOWEVER, THE AUTHORITIES WEREN´T ABLE TO SUPPORT SO MANY BOYS AND THEY DECIDED TO SEND THE OLDER BOYS FOR ADOPTION TO THE WEST. THEY FIGURED THAT THEY WERE NEEDED THERE.

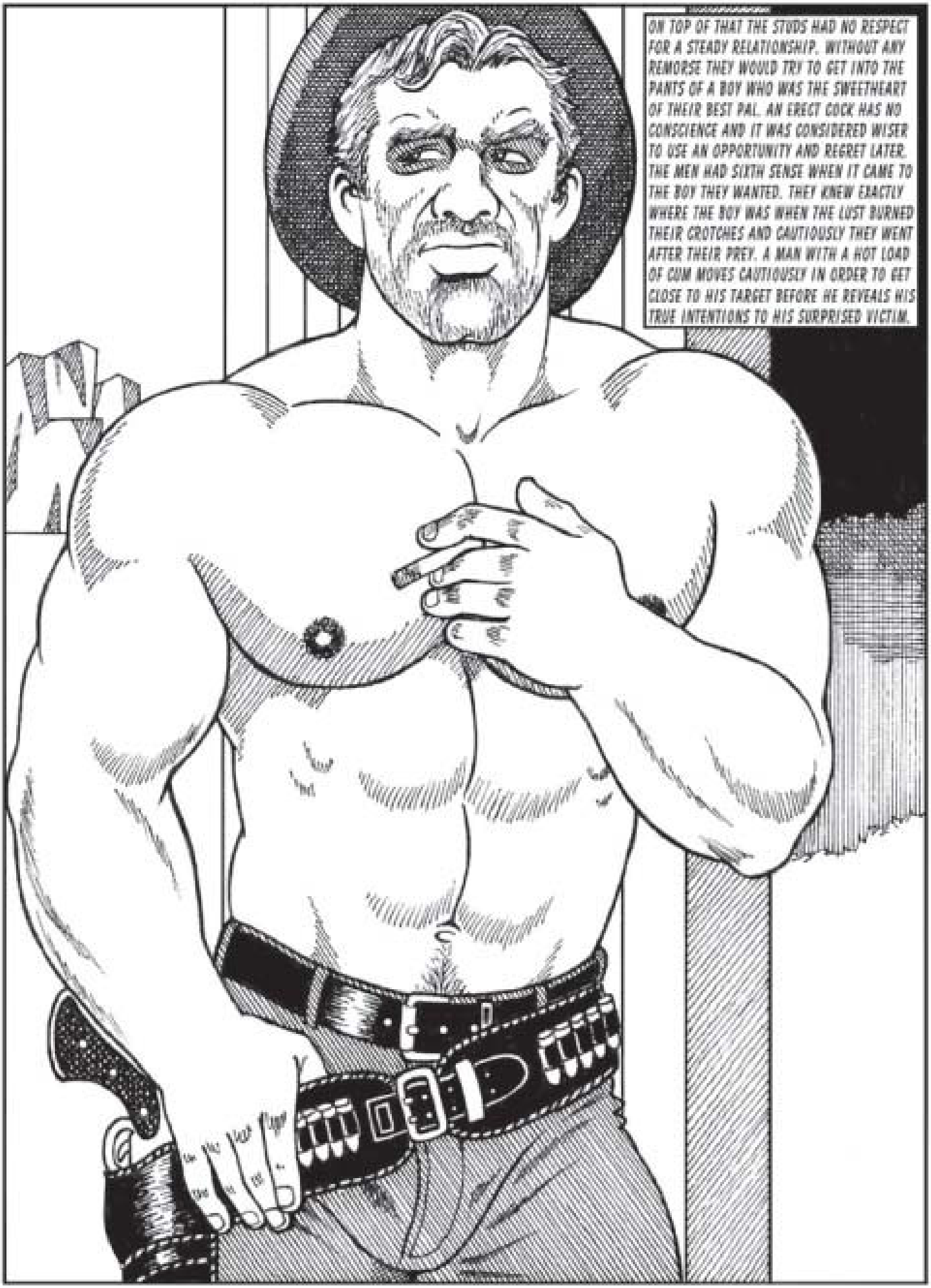

THE AUTHORITIES WEREN'T TOO CONCERNED ABOUT WHO ADOPTED THE BOYS AS LONG AS THEY GOT RID OF THEM. THE BOYS OFTEN ENDED IN THE HANDS OF BIG BRUTES WHO KNEW ONLY TOO WELL WHAT THEY WERE GOOD FOR. THE BARBERS, THE BLACK SMITHS AND THE OTHER HANDICRAFTERS WERE MOST EAGER TO OBTAIN AN APPRENTICE WHO THEY DIDN'T HAVE TO PAY AND WHO THEY COULD USE FOR THEIR LUSTY PURPOSES. MANY BOYS GOT A SEVERE SHOCK WHEN THEY FOUND OUT WHAT WAS EXPECTED FROM THEM AFTER THE DAY'S WORK WAS DONE. THEIR BIG RUGGED MASTERS EXPOSED THEIR MIGHTY MEMBERS AND ORDERED THE BOYS TO GIVE THEM A BLOW JOB

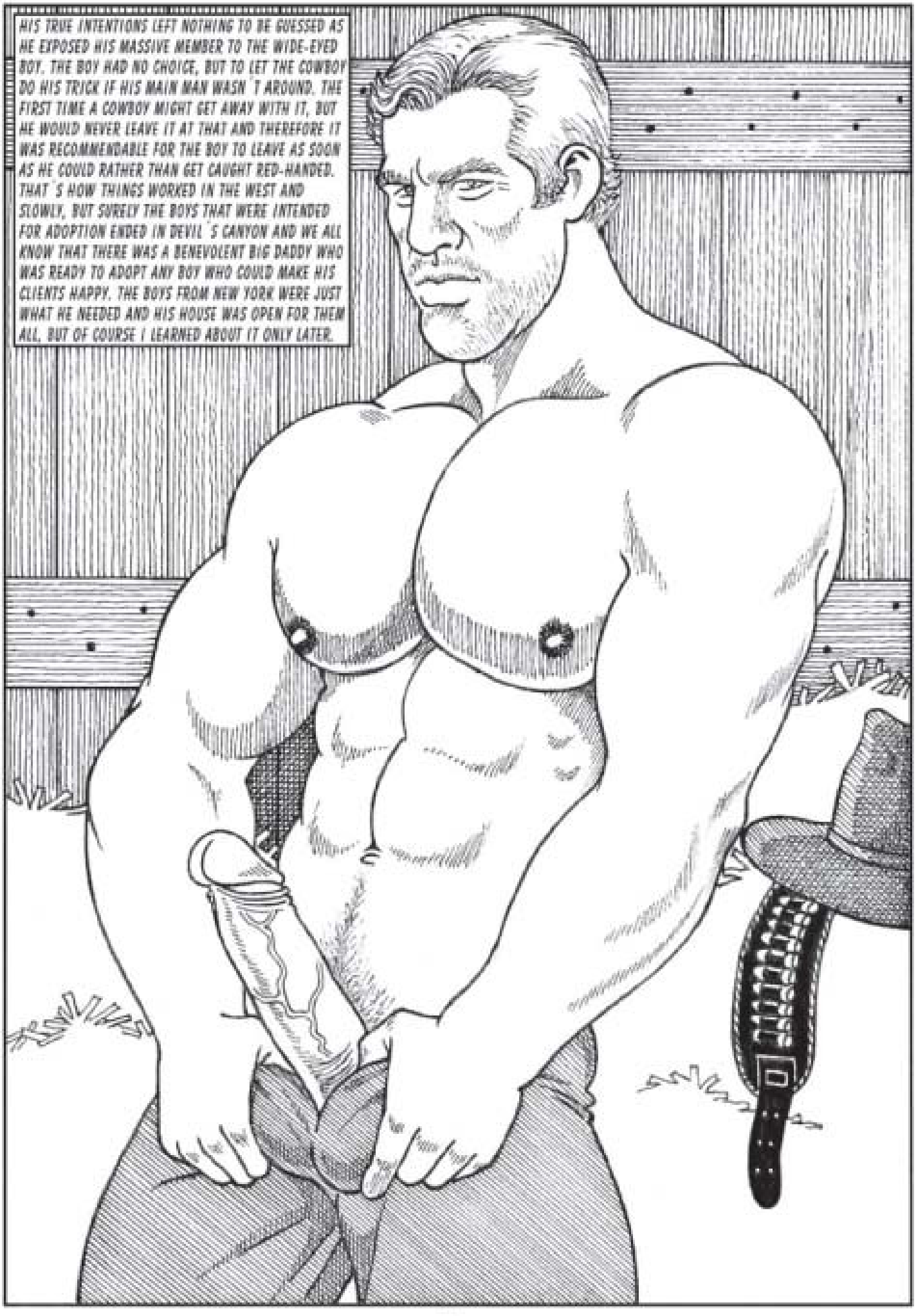
THEY WOULD MEET SIMILAR DEMANDS DURING THE TRANSPORTATION. THE COACH WOULD STOP IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE AND WOULDN´T MOVE AGAIN BEFORE THE COACHMAN GOT WHAT HE WANTED. IT WAS NOT SEX THAT SHOCKED THEM, BUT THAT THE MEN HAD NO INTENTION TO PAY FOR THAT. IN THE CITY THEY COULD RELY ON THEIR MONEY MAKING MACHINE, BUT HERE IN THE WILDERNESS ALL THEY COULD EXPECT WAS SOME KIND OF PROTECTION AS LONG AS THEY WERE NEEDED. THEY WERE SEEN AS LEGAL PREY FOR EVERY RED-BLOODED COCKSMAN.

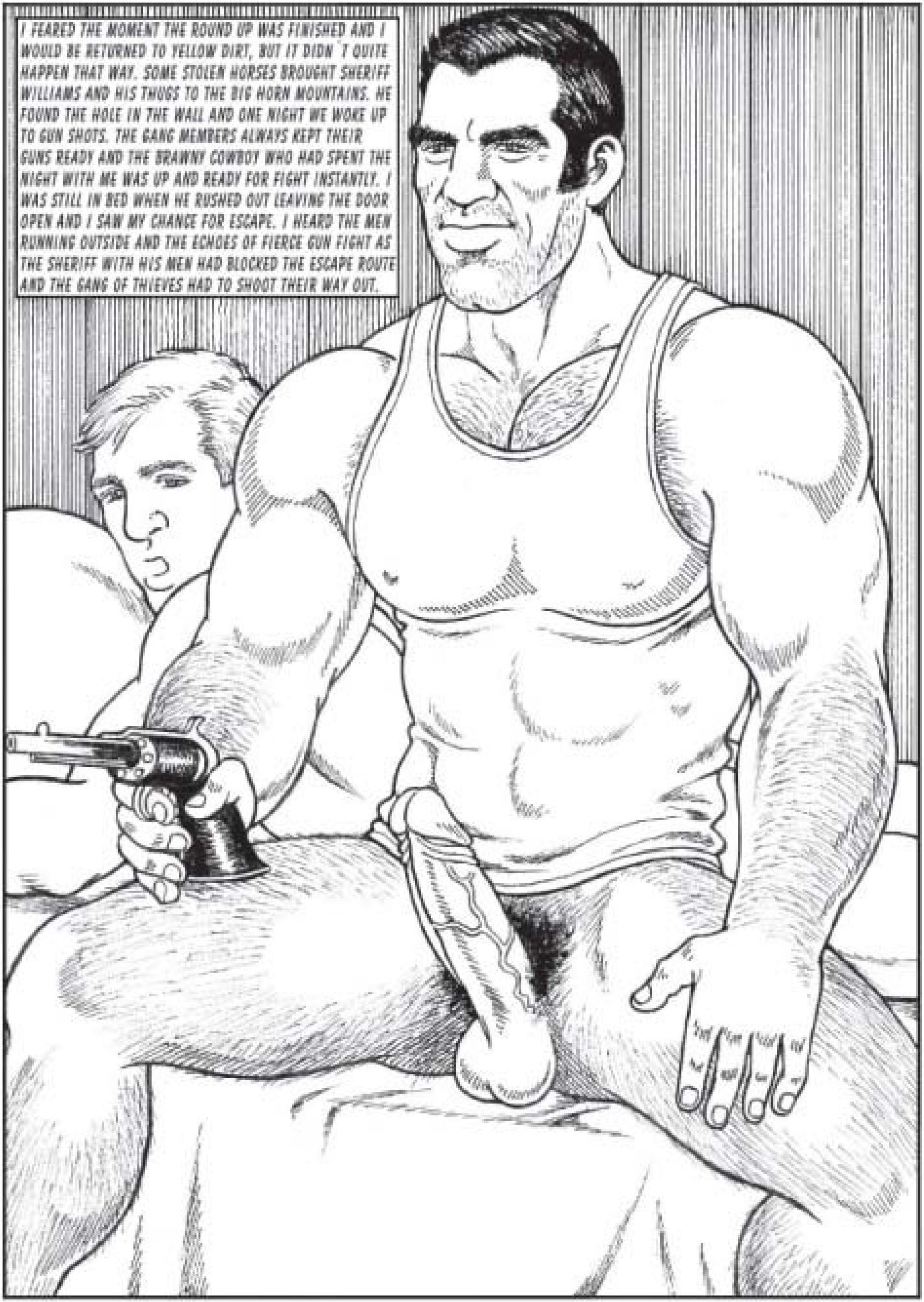

WHEN THE STAGE LINES WERE ESTABLISHED THE STAGE STOPS HAD TO BE BUILT IN ADVANCE. IN THE DESOLATE WILDERNESS A SHELTER FOR THE STOP STAFF AND CORRAL FOR SPARE TEAMS HAD TO BE BUILT. STAGE STOP PERSONNEL WERE, BY NECESSITY, AN INDEPENDENT AND TOUGH LOT. SECURITY WAS THE PRIMARY PREREQUISITE OF A STAGE STOP AND THEY WERE MANNED MAINLY BY THE RUGGED VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR IN THEIR UNIFORMS. A STAGE STOP WAS MANNED YEAR AROUND AND TO THESE TOUGH MEN A BOY FROM EAST WAS A GODSEND. A LIVELY BOY HAD THEIR JUICES FLOWING AGAIN AND THEIR HARD BLOATED COCKS FASCINATED THE YOUNG GUESTS.

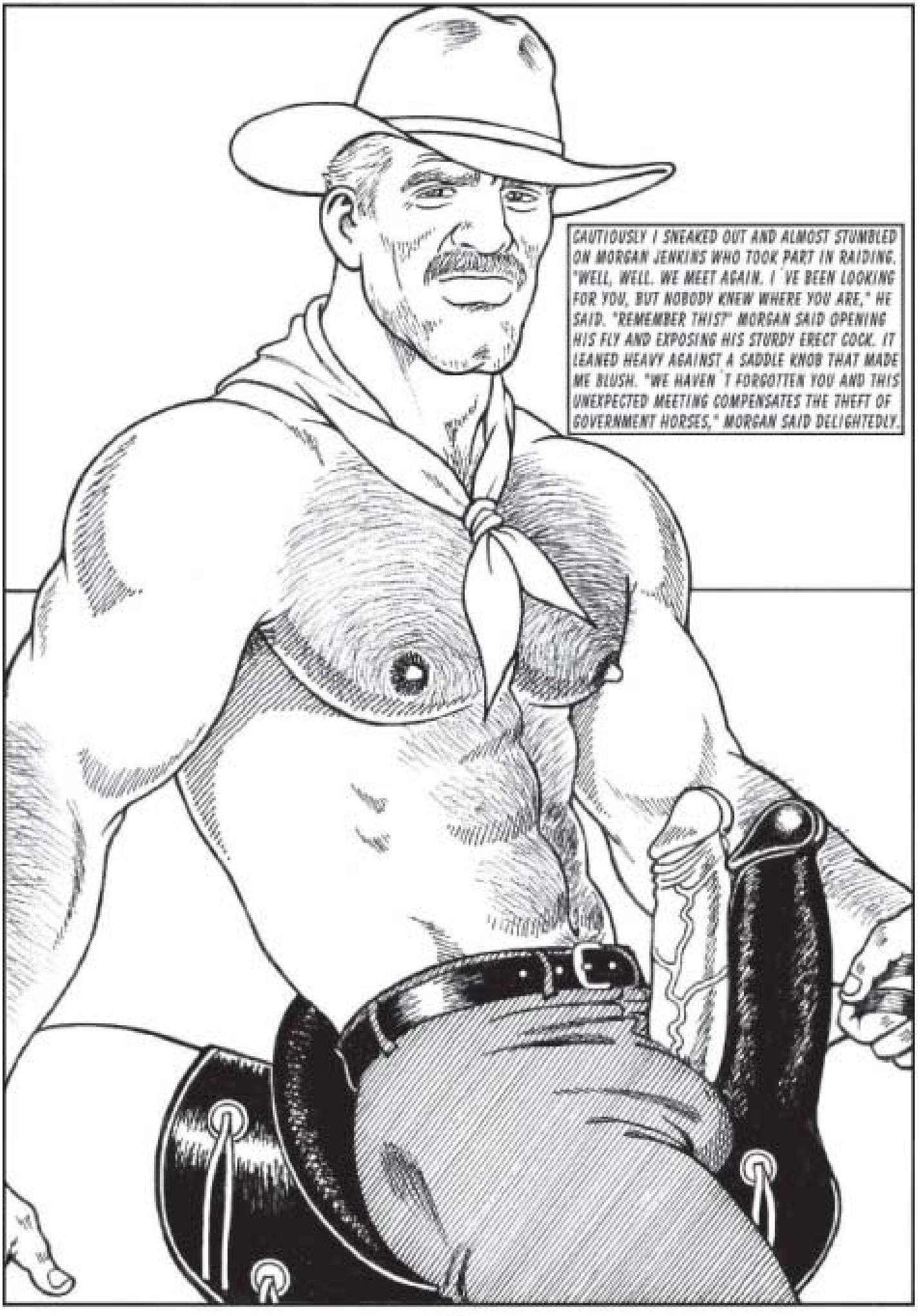

THE BOYS WERE USED TO BE TREATED BADLY, BUT THESE RUGGED MEN WERE AMOROUS AND CHIVALROUS. THEY COULD SWEEP THE CITY BOYS OFF THEIR FEET WITH THEIR UNLIMITED ATTENTION. NO WONDER A LOT OF BOYS DROPPED OUT AND REMAINED WITH THE HUNKY MAN THEY HAD MET IN A REMOTE STAGE STOP OR AT A RAILWAY STATION IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE. THE MEN DID THEIR BEST TO KEEP THEIR YOUNG COMPANIONS HAPPY AND AT FIRST IT WASN´T DIFFICULT. A BIG FAT COCK IN FULL ERECTION WAS ALL THAT WAS NEEDED AND A LUSTY BOY WAS WHINING IN ECSTASY, BUT THE FRONTIER WAS FULL OF VIRILE MEN. SOONER OR LATER THEY WOULD MEET SOMEBODY WHO MADE THEIR HOT BLOOD RUN FASTER AND IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME WHEN THEY WOULD RUN AWAY WITH THEIR NEW LOVER. THE FRONTIER WAS FULL OF TEMPTATIONS TO A BOY WHO LOVED TO SUCK COCK.

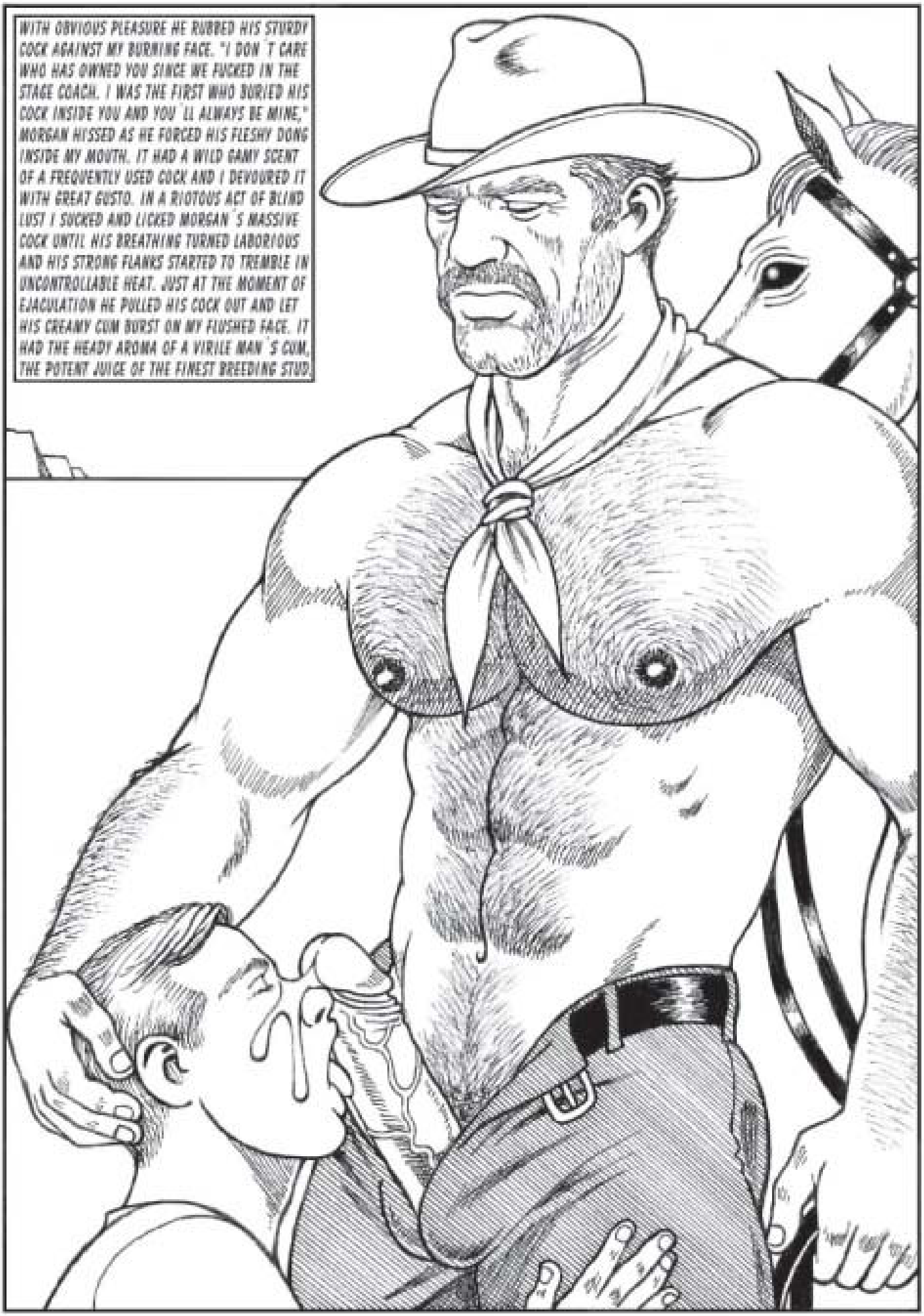

THIS WAY THE CITY BOYS DRIFTED FURTHER TO THE WEST AND GOT THE FIRST CONTACTS WITH THE COWBOYS. THESE UNSCRUPULOUS ASSMEN SKILFULLY ROUNDED UP THE BOY THEY WANTED AND BEFORE HE COULD SAY ANYTHING HIS ASS WAS BRANDED WITH THE BIGGEST AND HOTTEST BRANDING IRON YOU CAN IMAGINE. THE STUDS PREFERRED TO DO THAT IN PRIVATE, BUT THERE ARE VERY FEW PLACES WHERE YOU COULD DO IT UNSEEN. USUALLY THERE IS SOMEBODY AROUND AND THAT MEANT THAT SOON EVERY COW POKER KNEW THAT THE BOY IN QUESTION WAS WILLING TO TAKE A STURDY COCK UP IN HIS ASS. IN NO TIME HE HAD A LONG RETINUE OF HORNY STUDS FOLLOWING HIM EVERYWHERE WAITING FOR THE CHANCE OF USING THEIR BRANDING IRONS ON THAT SMOOTH ASS THEY ALL WANTED SO BADLY.

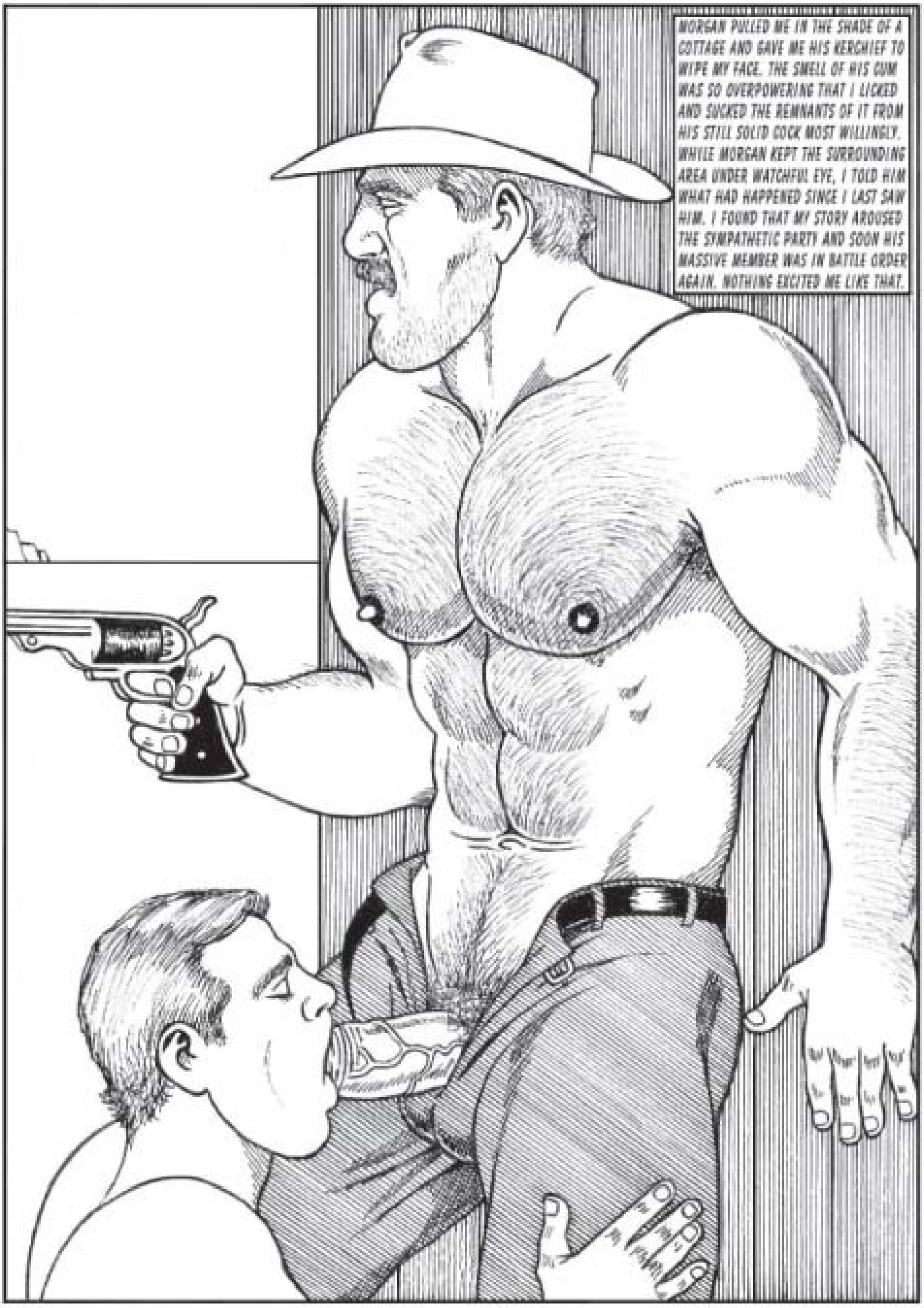

ON TOP OF THAT THE STUDS HAD NO RESPECT FOR A STEADY RELATIONSHIP. WITHOUT ANY REMORSE THEY WOULD TRY TO GET INTO THE PANTS OF A BOY WHO WAS THE SWEETHEART OF THEIR BEST PAL. AN ERECT COCK HAS NO CONSCIENCE AND IT WAS CONSIDERED WISER TO USE AN OPPORTUNITY AND REGRET LATER. THE MEN HAD SIXTH SENSE WHEN IT CAME TO THE BOY THEY WANTED. THEY KNEW EXACTLY WHERE THE BOY WAS WHEN THE LUST BURNED THEIR CROTCHES AND CAUTIOUSLY THEY WENT AFTER THEIR PREY. A MAN WITH A HOT LOAD OF CUM MOVES CAUTIOUSLY IN ORDER TO GET CLOSE TO HIS TARGET BEFORE HE REVEALS HIS TRUE INTENTIONS TO HIS SURPRISED VICTIM.

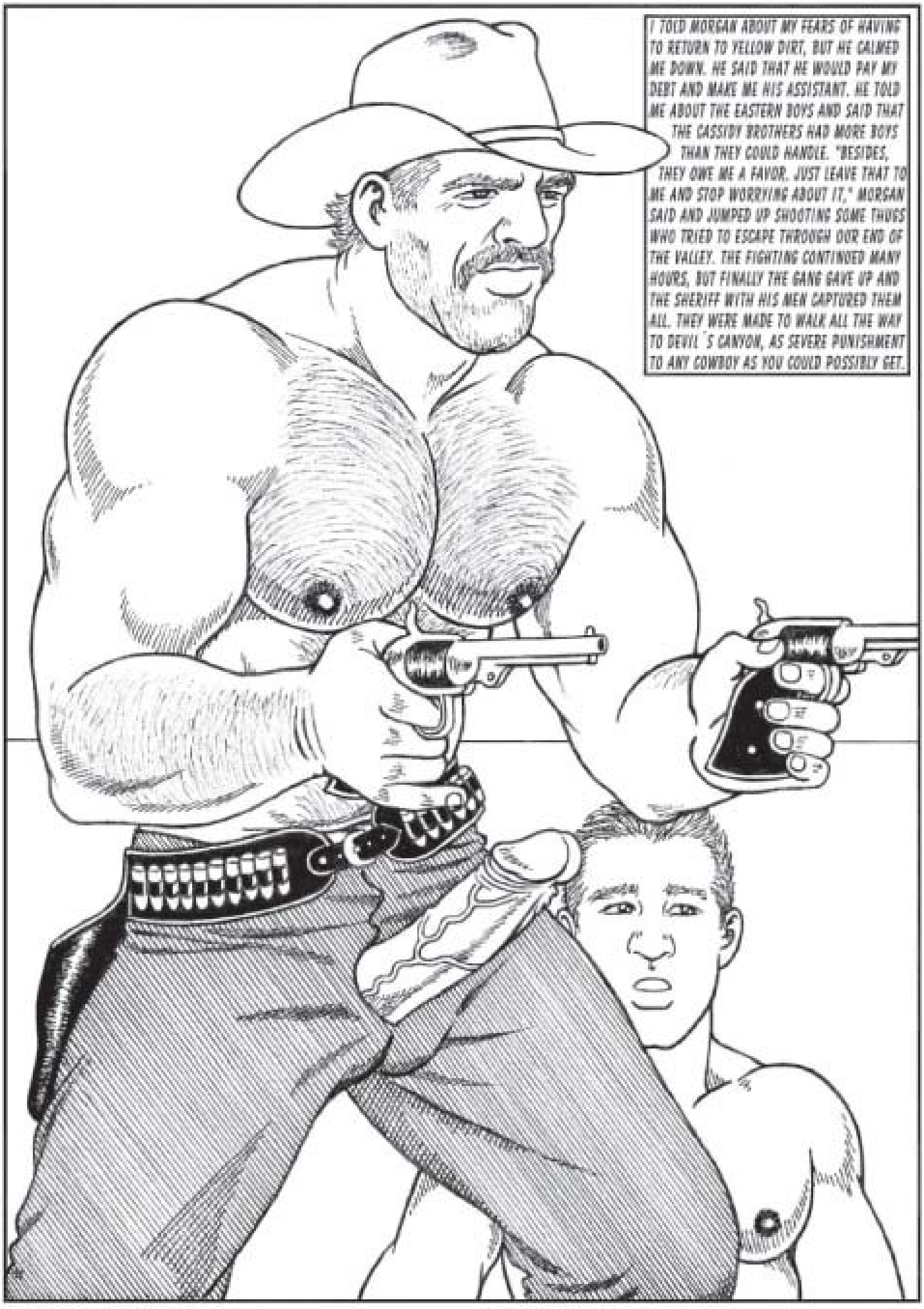

HIS TRUE INTENTIONS LEFT NOTHING TO BE GUESSED AS HE EXPOSED HIS MASSIVE MEMBER TO THE WIDE-EYED BOY. THE BOY HAD NO CHOICE, BUT TO LET THE COWBOY DO HIS TRICK IF HIS MAIN MAN WASN´T AROUND. THE FIRST TIME A COWBOY MIGHT GET AWAY WITH IT, BUT HE WOULD NEVER LEAVE IT AT THAT AND THEREFORE IT WAS RECOMMENDABLE FOR THE BOY TO LEAVE AS SOON AS HE COULD RATHER THAN GET CAUGHT RED-HANDED. THAT´S HOW THINGS WORKED IN THE WEST AND SLOWLY, BUT SURELY THE BOYS THAT WERE INTENDED FOR ADOPTION ENDED IN DEVIL´S CANYON AND WE ALL KNOW THAT THERE WAS A BENEVOLENT BIG DADDY WHO WAS READY TO ADOPT ANY BOY WHO COULD MAKE HIS CLIENTS HAPPY. THE BOYS FROM NEW YORK WERE JUST WHAT HE NEEDED AND HIS HOUSE WAS OPEN FOR THEM ALL. BUT OF COURSE I LEARNED ABOUT IT ONLY LATER.

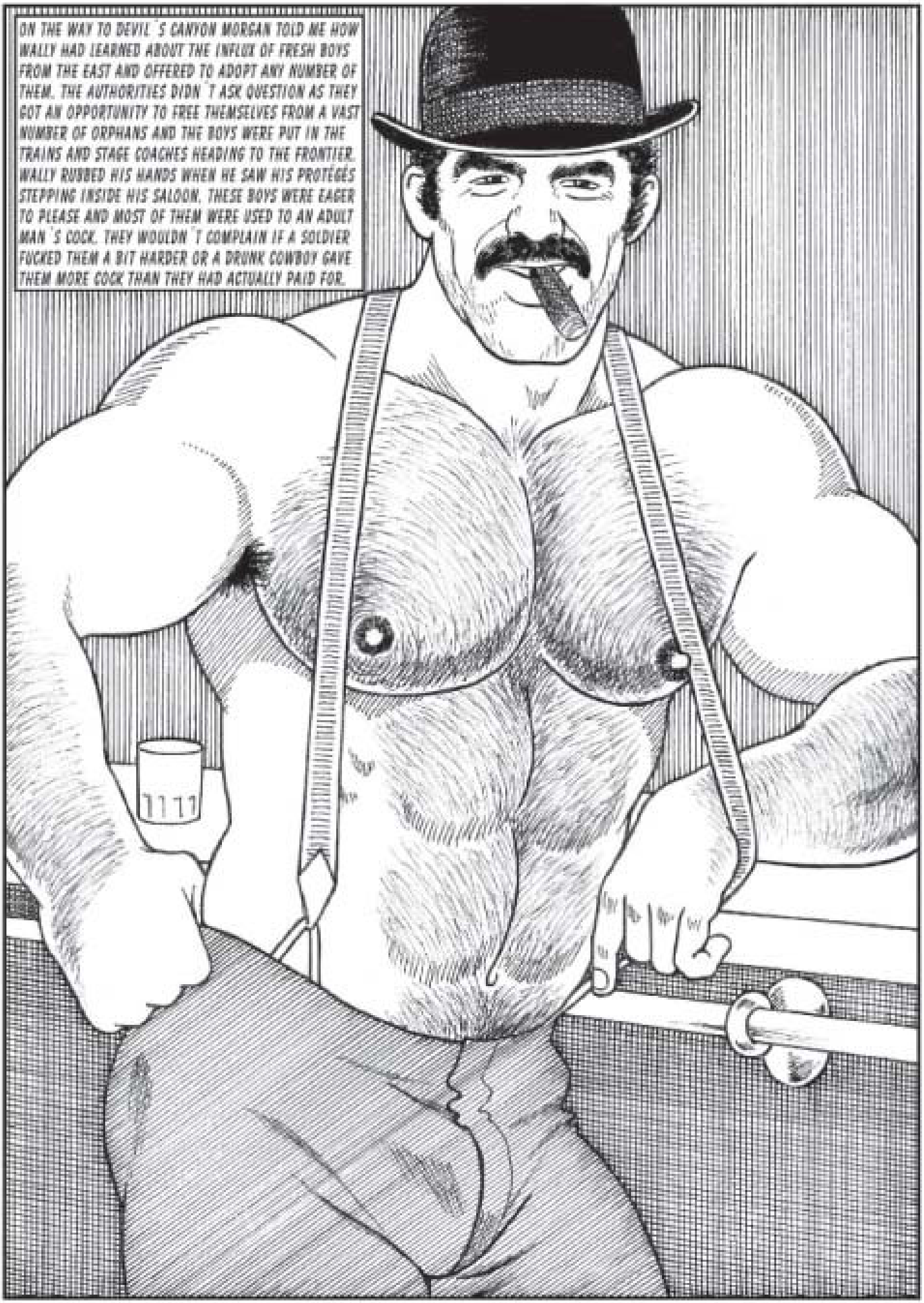

I FEARED THE MOMENT THE ROUND UP WAS FINISHED AND I WOULD BE RETURNED TO YELLOW DIRT, BUT IT DIDN'T QUITE HAPPEN THAT WAY. SOME STOLEN HORSES BROUGHT SHERIFF WILLIAMS AND HIS THUGS TO THE BIG HORN MOUNTAINS. HE FOUND THE HOLE IN THE WALL AND ONE NIGHT WE WOKE UP TO GUN SHOTS. THE GANG MEMBERS ALWAYS KEPT THEIR GUNS READY AND THE BRAWNY COWBOY WHO HAD SPENT THE NIGHT WITH ME WAS UP AND READY FOR FIGHT INSTANTLY. I WAS STILL IN BED WHEN HE RUSHED OUT LEAVING THE DOOR OPEN AND I SAW MY CHANCE FOR ESCAPE. I HEARD THE MEN RUNNING OUTSIDE AND THE ECHOES OF FIERCE GUN FIGHT AS THE SHERIFF WITH HIS MEN HAD BLOCKED THE ESCAPE ROUTE AND THE GANG OF THIEVES HAD TO SHOOT THEIR WAY OUT.

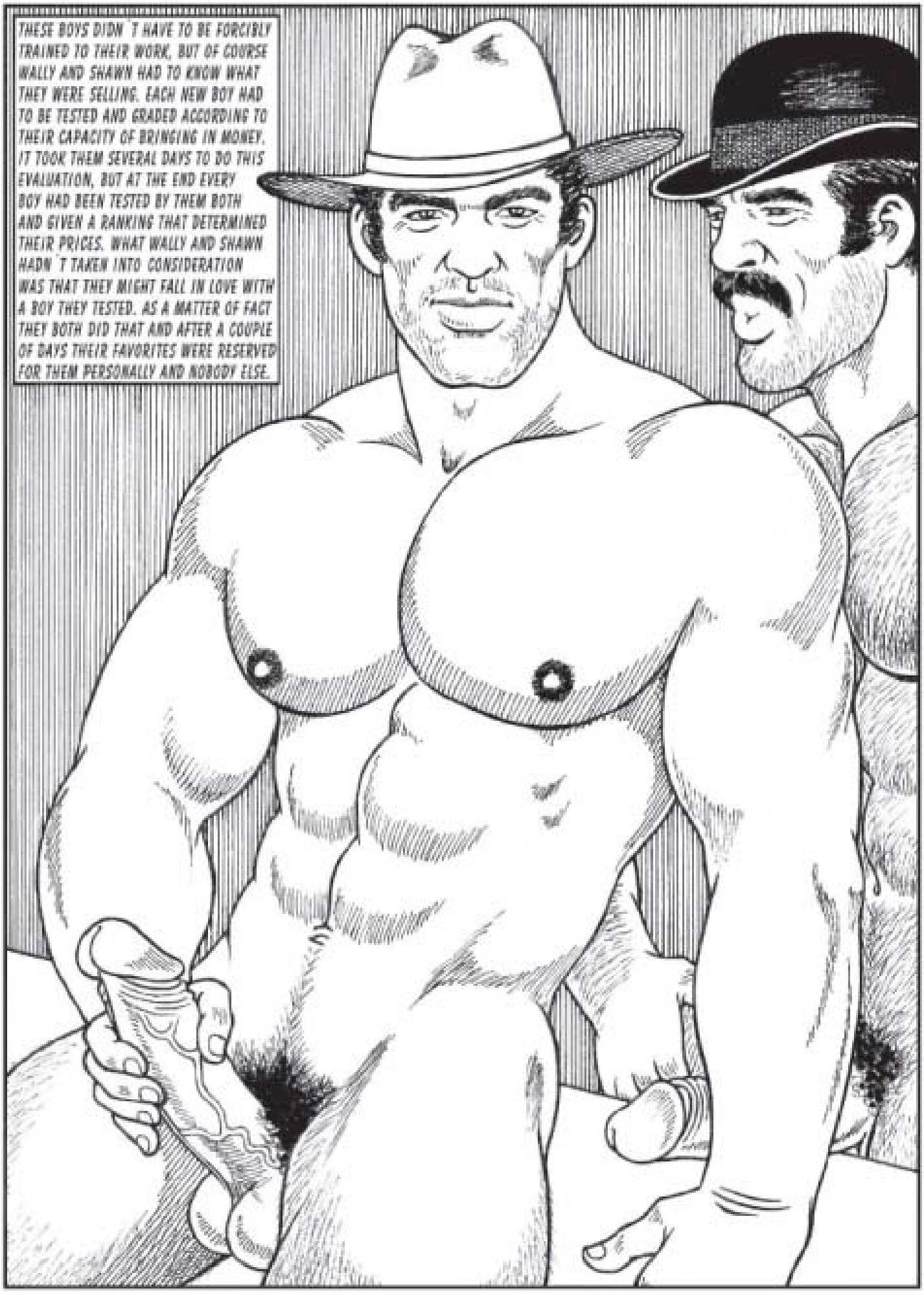

CAUTIOUSLY I SNEAKED OUT AND ALMOST STUMBLED ON MORGAN JENKINS WHO TOOK PART IN RAIDING. "WELL, WELL. WE MEET AGAIN. I 'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, BUT NOBODY KNEW WHERE YOU ARE," HE SAID. "REMEMBER THIS?" MORGAN SAID OPENING HIS FLY AND EXPOSING HIS STURDY ERECT COCK. IT LEANED HEAVY AGAINST A SADDLE KNOB THAT MADE ME BLUSH. "WE HAVEN 'T FORGOTTEN YOU AND THIS UNEXPECTED MEETING COMPENSATES THE THEFT OF GOVERNMENT HORSES," MORGAN SAID DELIGHTEDLY.

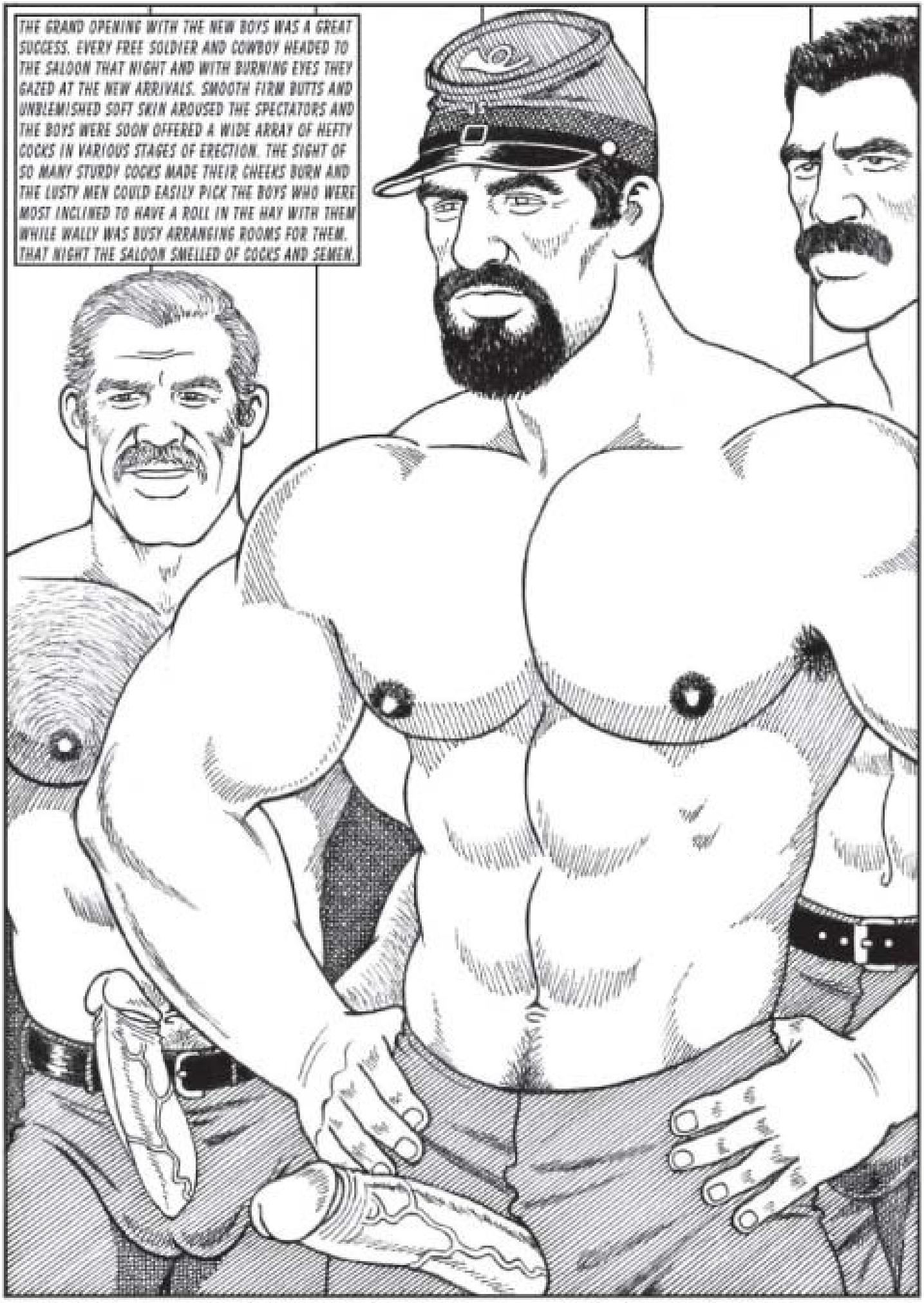

WITH OBVIOUS PLEASURE HE RUBBED HIS STURDY COCK AGAINST MY BURNING FACE. "I DON´T CARE WHO HAS OWNED YOU SINCE WE FUCKED IN THE STAGE COACH. I WAS THE FIRST WHO BURIED HIS COCK INSIDE YOU AND YOU´LL ALWAYS BE MINE," MORGAN HISSED AS HE FORCED HIS FLESHY DONG INSIDE MY MOUTH. IT HAD A WILD GAMY SCENT OF A FREQUENTLY USED COCK AND I DEVOURED IT WITH GREAT GUSTO. IN A RIOTOUS ACT OF BLIND LUST I SUCKED AND LICKED MORGAN´S MASSIVE COCK UNTIL HIS BREATHING TURNED LABORIOUS AND HIS STRONG FLANKS STARTED TO TREMBLE IN UNCONTROLLABLE HEAT. JUST AT THE MOMENT OF EJACULATION HE PULLED HIS COCK OUT AND LET HIS CREAMY CUM BURST ON MY FLUSHED FACE. IT HAD THE HEADY AROMA OF A VIRILE MAN´S CUM, THE POTENT JUICE OF THE FINEST BREEDING STUD.

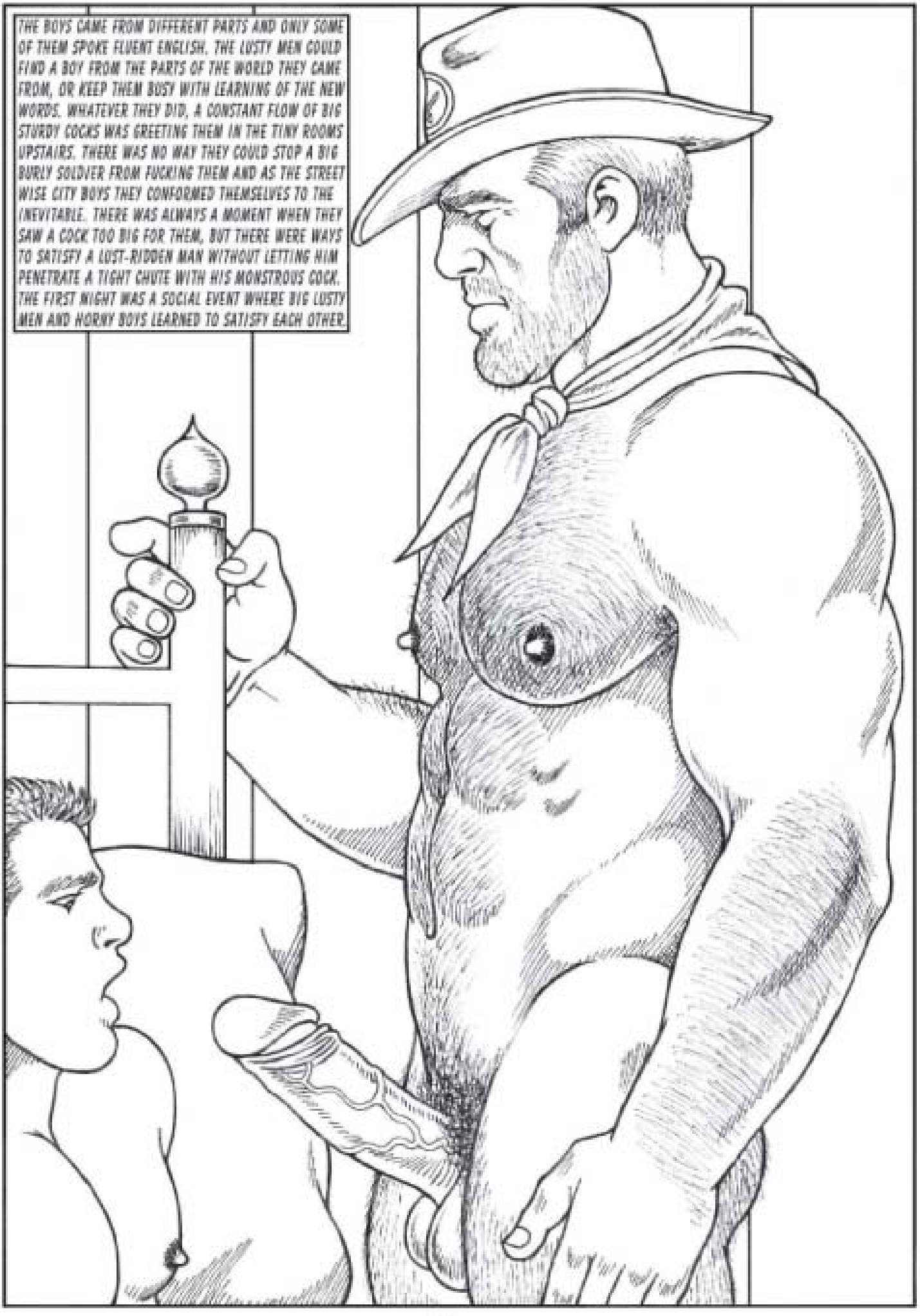

MORGAN PULLED ME IN THE SHADE OF A COTTAGE AND GAVE ME HIS KERCHIEF TO WIPE MY FACE. THE SMELL OF HIS CUM WAS SO OVERPOWERING THAT I LICKED AND SUCKED THE REMNANTS OF IT FROM HIS STILL SOLID COCK MOST WILLINGLY. WHYLE MORGAN KEPT THE SURROUNDING AREA UNDER WATCHFUL EYE, I TOLD HIM WHAT HAD HAPPENED SINCE I LAST SAW HIM. I FOUND THAT MY STORY AROUSED THE SYMPATHETIC PARTY AND SOON HIS MASSIVE MEMBER WAS IN BATTLE ORDER AGAIN. NOTHING EXCITED ME LIKE THAT.

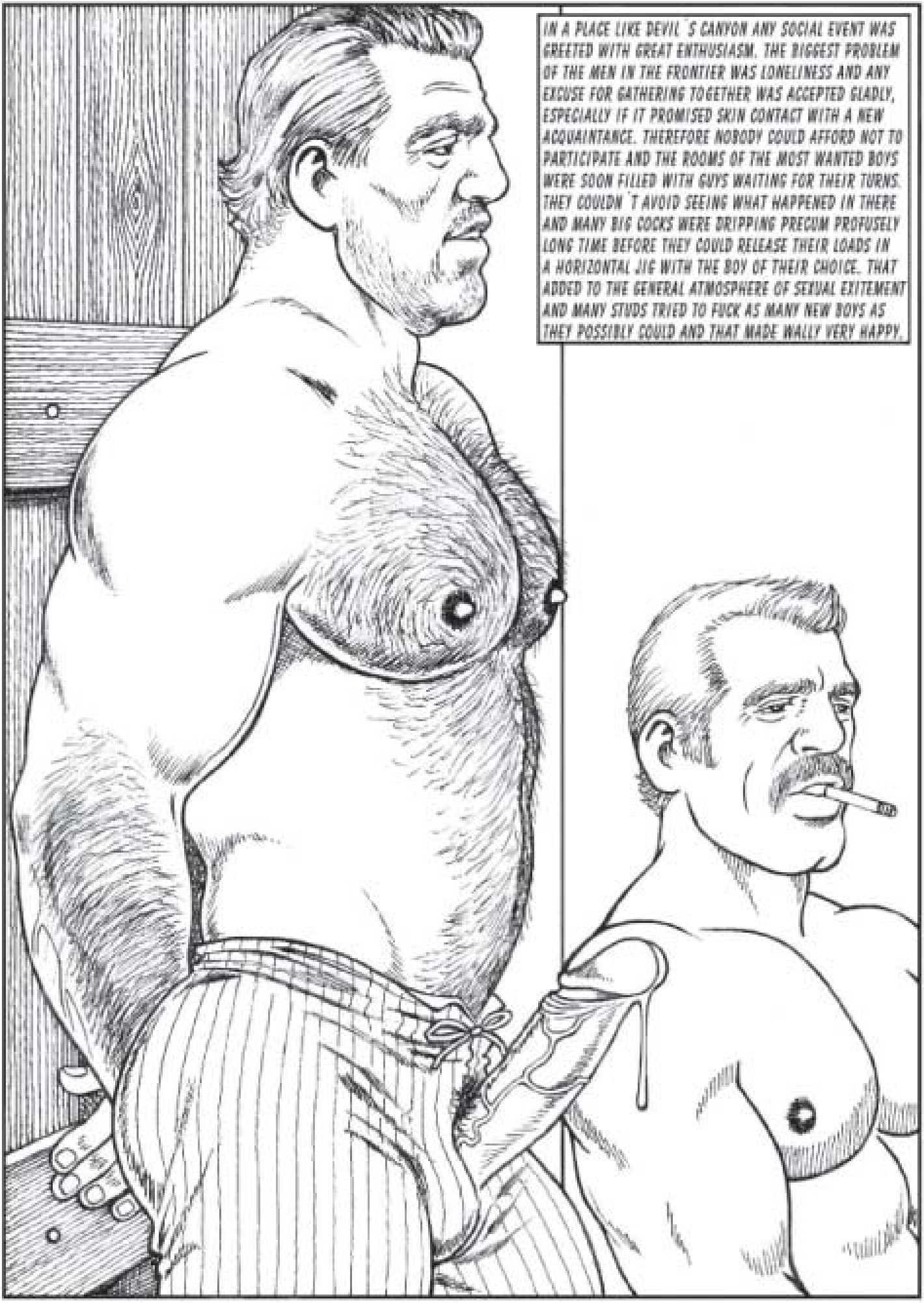

I TOLD MORGAN ABOUT MY FEARS OF HAVING TO RETURN TO YELLOW DIRT, BUT HE CALMED ME DOWN. HE SAID THAT HE WOULD PAY MY DEBT AND MAKE ME HIS ASSISTANT. HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE EASTERN BOYS AND SAID THAT THE CASSIDY BROTHERS HAD MORE BOYS THAN THEY COULD HANDLE. "BESIDES, THEY OWE ME A FAVOR. JUST LEAVE THAT TO ME AND STOP WORRYING ABOUT IT," MORGAN SAID AND JUMPED UP SHOOTING SOME THUGS WHO TRIED TO ESCAPE THROUGH OUR END OF THE VALLEY. THE FIGHTING CONTINUED MANY HOURS, BUT FINALLY THE GANG GAVE UP AND THE SHERIFF WITH HIS MEN CAPTURED THEM ALL. THEY WERE MADE TO WALK ALL THE WAY TO DEVIL´S CANYON, AS SEVERE PUNISHMENT TO ANY COWBOY AS YOU COULD POSSIBLY GET.

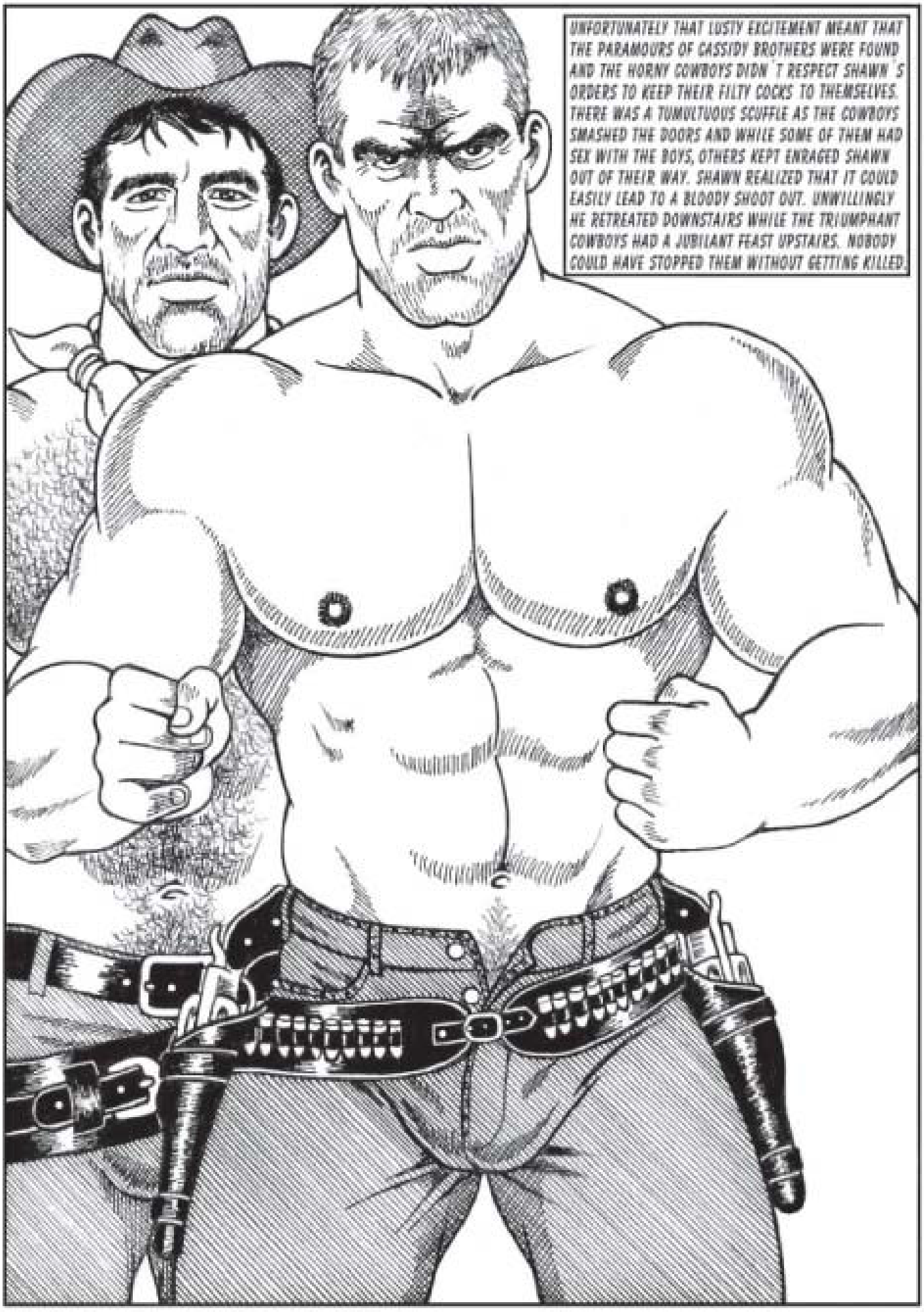

ON THE WAY TO DEVIL'S CANYON MORGAN TOLD ME HOW WALLY HAD LEARNED ABOUT THE INFLUX OF FRESH BOYS FROM THE EAST AND OFFERED TO ADOPT ANY NUMBER OF THEM. THE AUTHORITIES DIDN'T ASK QUESTION AS THEY GOT AN OPPORTUNITY TO FREE THEMSELVES FROM A VAST NUMBER OF ORPHANS AND THE BOYS WERE PUT IN THE TRAINS AND STAGE COACHES HEADING TO THE FRONTIER. WALLY RUBBED HIS HANDS WHEN HE SAW HIS PROTÉGÉS STEPPING INSIDE HIS SALOON. THESE BOYS WERE EAGER TO PLEASE AND MOST OF THEM WERE USED TO AN ADULT MAN'S COCK. THEY WOULDN'T COMPLAIN IF A SOLDIER FUCKED THEM A BIT HARDER OR A DRUNK COWBOY GAVE THEM MORE COCK THAN THEY HAD ACTUALLY PAID FOR.

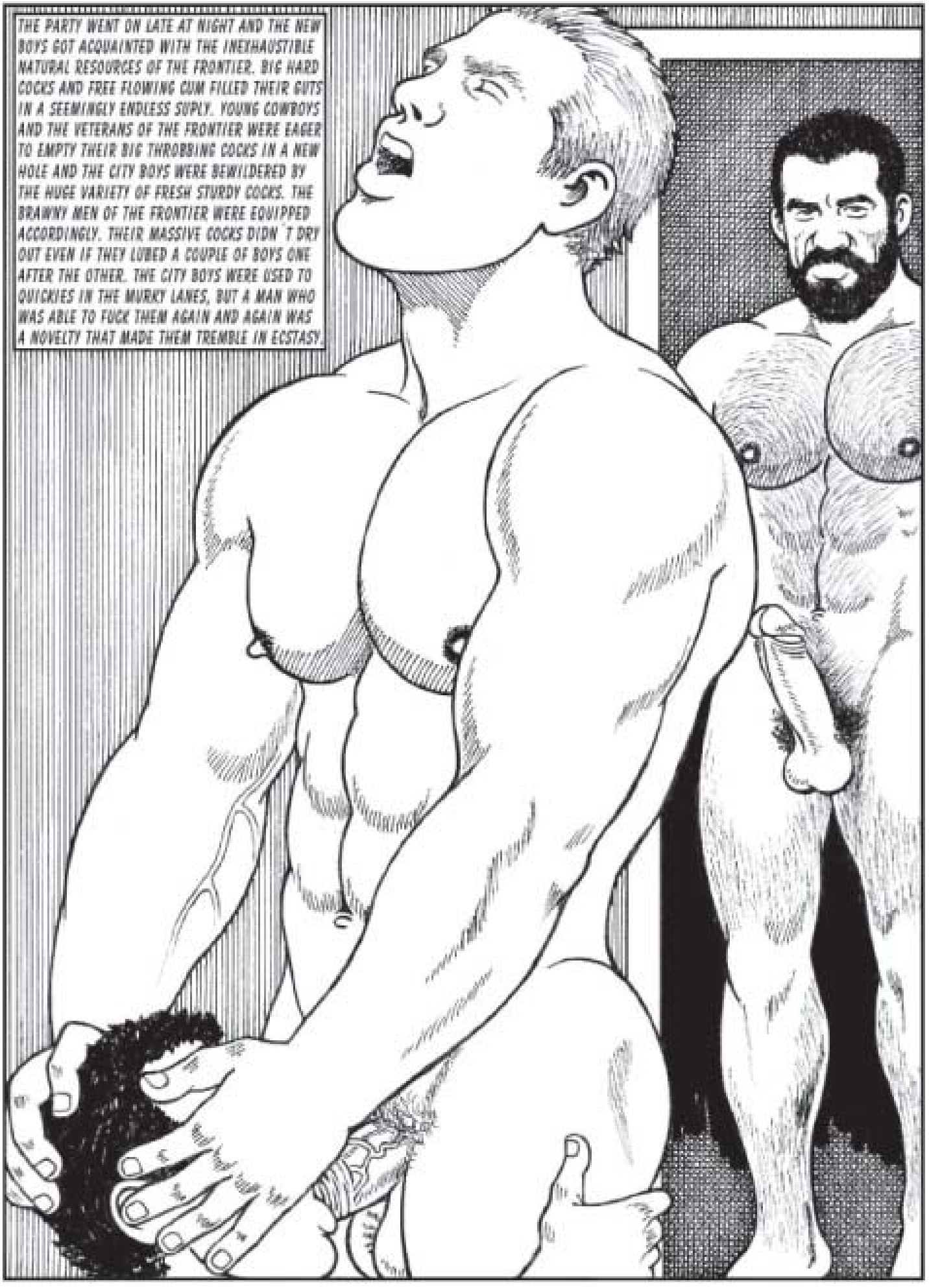

THESE BOYS DIDN'T HAVE TO BE FORCIBLY TRAINED TO THEIR WORK, BUT OF COURSE WALLY AND SHAWN HAD TO KNOW WHAT THEY WERE SELLING. EACH NEW BOY HAD TO BE TESTED AND GRADED ACCORDING TO THEIR CAPACITY OF BRINGING IN MONEY. IT TOOK THEM SEVERAL DAYS TO DO THIS EVALUATION, BUT AT THE END EVERY BOY HAD BEEN TESTED BY THEM BOTH AND GIVEN A RANKING THAT DETERMINED THEIR PRICES. WHAT WALLY AND SHAWN HADN'T TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION WAS THAT THEY MIGHT FALL IN LOVE WITH A BOY THEY TESTED. AS A MATTER OF FACT THEY BOTH DID THAT AND AFTER A COUPLE OF DAYS THEIR FAVORITES WERE RESERVED FOR THEM PERSONALLY AND NOBODY ELSE.

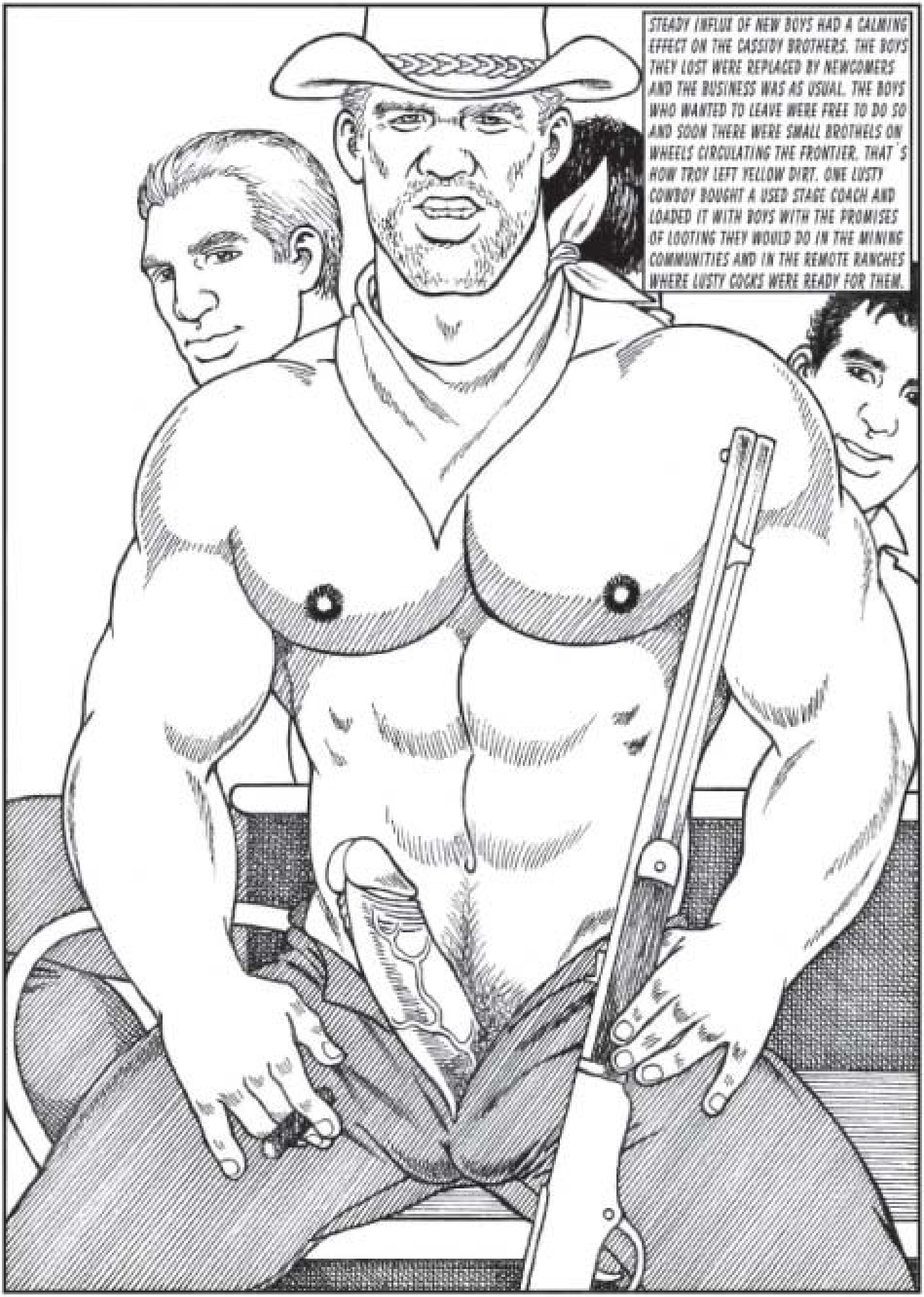

THE GRAND OPENING WITH THE NEW BOYS WAS A GREAT SUCCESS. EVERY FREE SOLDIER AND COWBOY HEADED TO THE SALOON THAT NIGHT AND WITH BURNING EYES THEY GAZED AT THE NEW ARRIVALS. SMOOTH FIRM BUTTS AND UNBLEMISHED SOFT SKIN AROUSED THE SPECTATORS AND THE BOYS WERE SOON OFFERED A WIDE ARRAY OF HEFTY COCKS IN VARIOUS STAGES OF ERECTION. THE SIGHT OF SO MANY STURDY COCKS MADE THEIR CHEEKS BURN AND THE LUSTY MEN COULD EASILY PICK THE BOYS WHO WERE MOST INCLINED TO HAVE A ROLL IN THE HAY WITH THEM WHILE WALLY WAS BUSY ARRANGING ROOMS FOR THEM. THAT NIGHT THE SALOON SMELLED OF COCKS AND SEMEN.

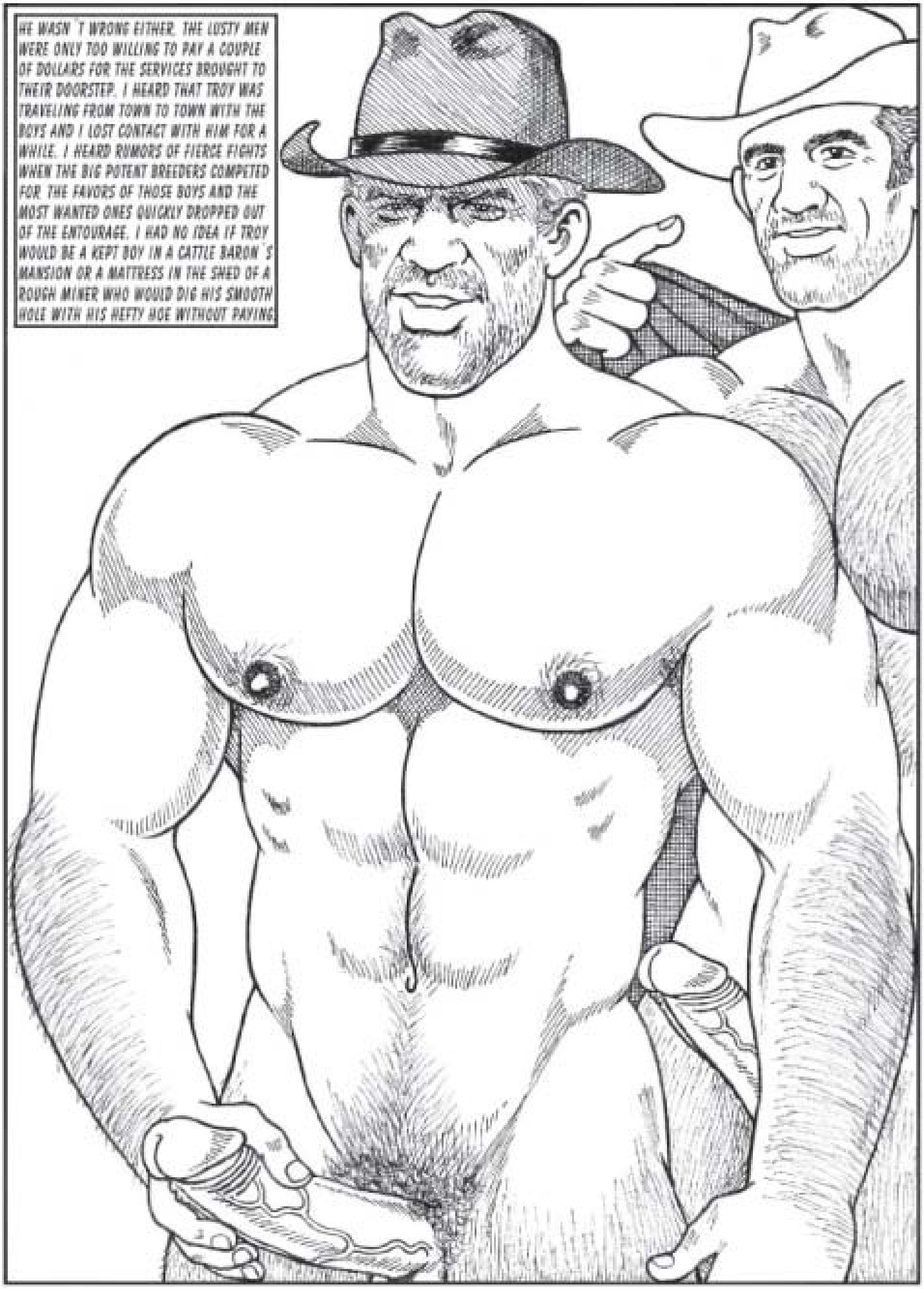

THE BOYS CAME FROM DIFFERENT PARTS AND ONLY SOME OF THEM SPOKE FLUENT ENGLISH. THE LUSTY MEN COULD FIND A BOY FROM THE PARTS OF THE WORLD THEY CAME FROM, OR KEEP THEM BUSY WITH LEARNING OF THE NEW WORDS. WHATEVER THEY DID, A CONSTANT FLOW OF BIG STURDY COCKS WAS GREETING THEM IN THE TINY ROOMS UPSTAIRS. THERE WAS NO WAY THEY COULD STOP A BIG BURLY SOLDIER FROM FUCKING THEM AND AS THE STREET WISE CITY BOYS THEY CONFORMED THEMSELVES TO THE INEVITABLE. THERE WAS ALWAYS A MOMENT WHEN THEY SAW A COCK TOO BIG FOR THEM, BUT THERE WERE WAYS TO SATISFY A LUST-RIDDEN MAN WITHOUT LETTING HIM PENETRATE A TIGHT CHUTE WITH HIS MONSTROUS COCK. THE FIRST NIGHT WAS A SOCIAL EVENT WHERE BIG LUSTY MEN AND HORNY BOYS LEARNED TO SATISFY EACH OTHER.

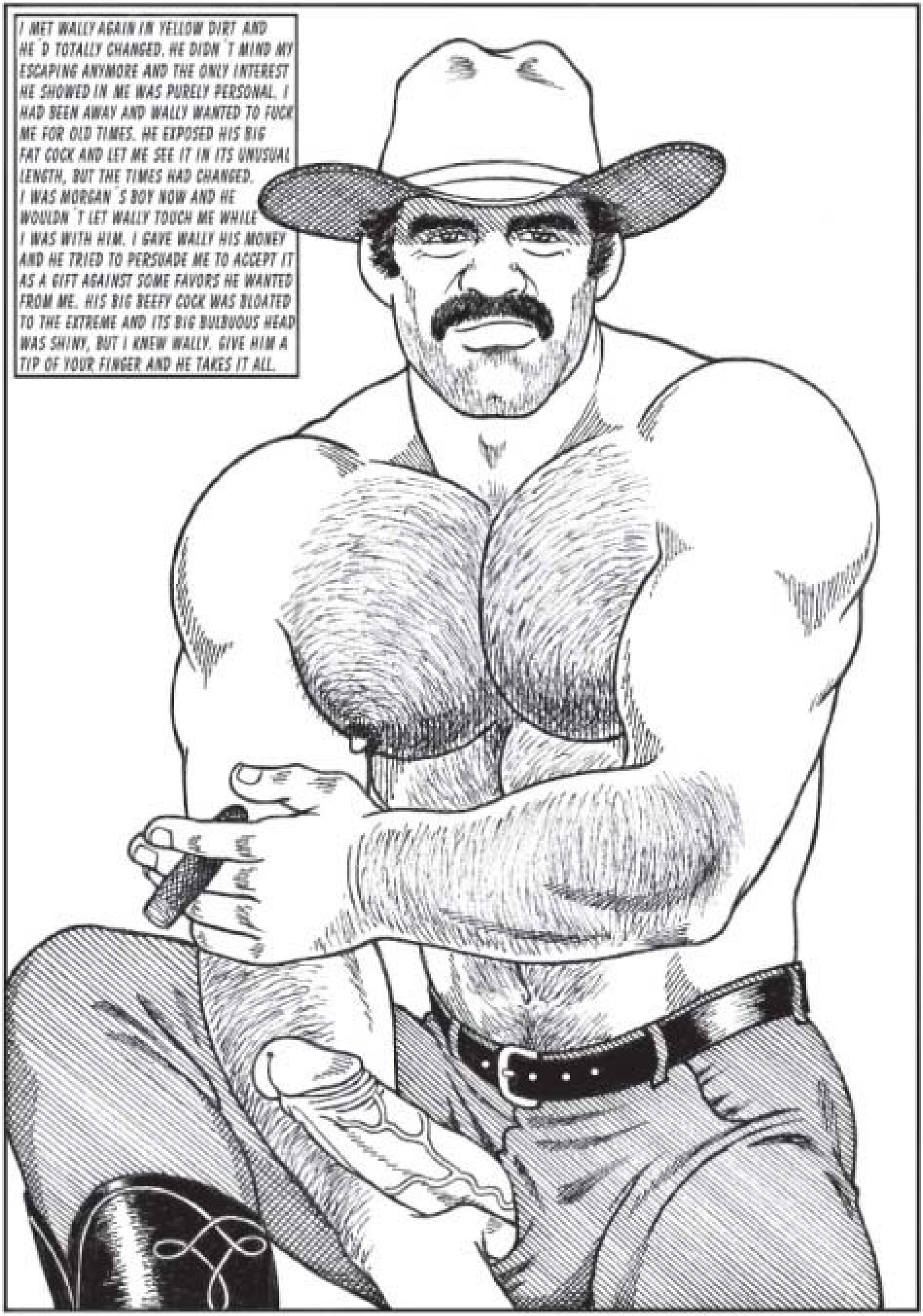

IN A PLACE LIKE DEVIL´S CANYON ANY SOCIAL EVENT WAS GREETED WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM. THE BIGGEST PROBLEM OF THE MEN IN THE FRONTIER WAS LONELINESS AND ANY EXCUSE FOR GATHERING TOGETHER WAS ACCEPTED GLADLY, ESPECIALLY IF IT PROMISED SKIN CONTACT WITH A NEW ACQUAINTANCE. THEREFORE NOBODY COULD AFFORD NOT TO PARTICIPATE AND THE ROOMS OF THE MOST WANTED BOYS WERE SOON FILLED WITH GUYS WAITING FOR THEIR TURNS. THEY COULDN´T AVOID SEEING WHAT HAPPENED IN THERE AND MANY BIG COCKS WERE DRIPPING PRECUM PROFUSELY LONG TIME BEFORE THEY COULD RELEASE THEIR LOADS IN A HORIZONTAL JIG WITH THE BOY OF THEIR CHOICE. THAT ADDED TO THE GENERAL ATMOSPHERE OF SEXUAL EXITEMENT AND MANY STUDS TRIED TO FUCK AS MANY NEW BOYS AS THEY POSSIBLY COULD AND THAT MADE WALLY VERY HAPPY.

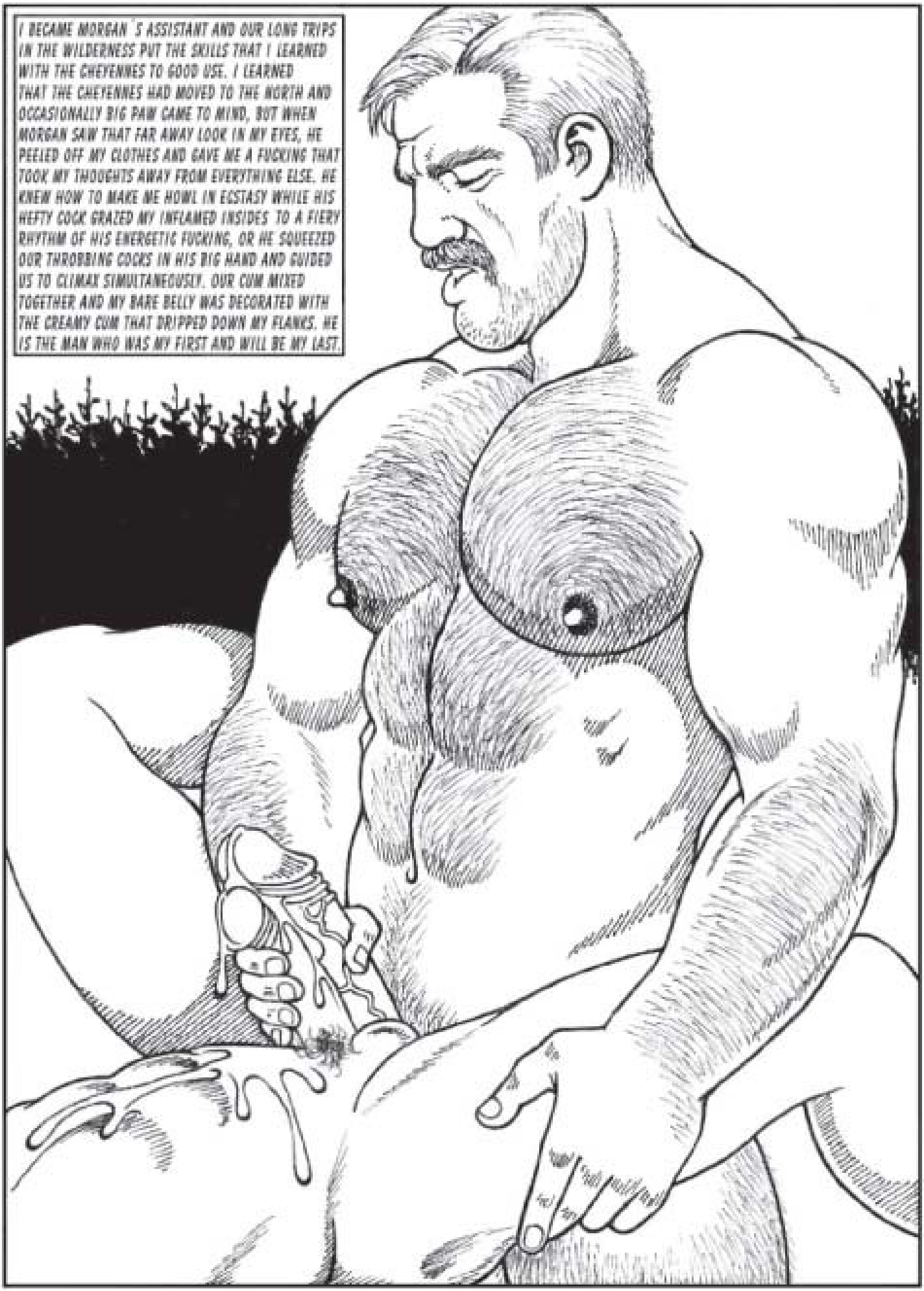

UNFORTUNATELY THAT LUSTY EXCITEMENT MEANT THAT THE PARAMOURS OF CASSIDY BROTHERS WERE FOUND AND THE HORNY COWBOYS DIDN'T RESPECT SHAWN'S ORDERS TO KEEP THEIR FILTY COCKS TO THEMSELVES. THERE WAS A TUMULTUOUS SCUFFLE AS THE COWBOYS SMASHED THE DOORS AND WHILE SOME OF THEM HAD SEX WITH THE BOYS, OTHERS KEPT ENRAGED SHAWN OUT OF THEIR WAY. SHAWN REALIZED THAT IT COULD EASILY LEAD TO A BLOODY SHOOT OUT. UNWILLINGLY HE RETREATED DOWNSTAIRS WHILE THE TRIUMPHANT COWBOYS HAD A JUBILANT FEAST UPSTAIRS. NOBODY COULD HAVE STOPPED THEM WITHOUT GETTING KILLED.

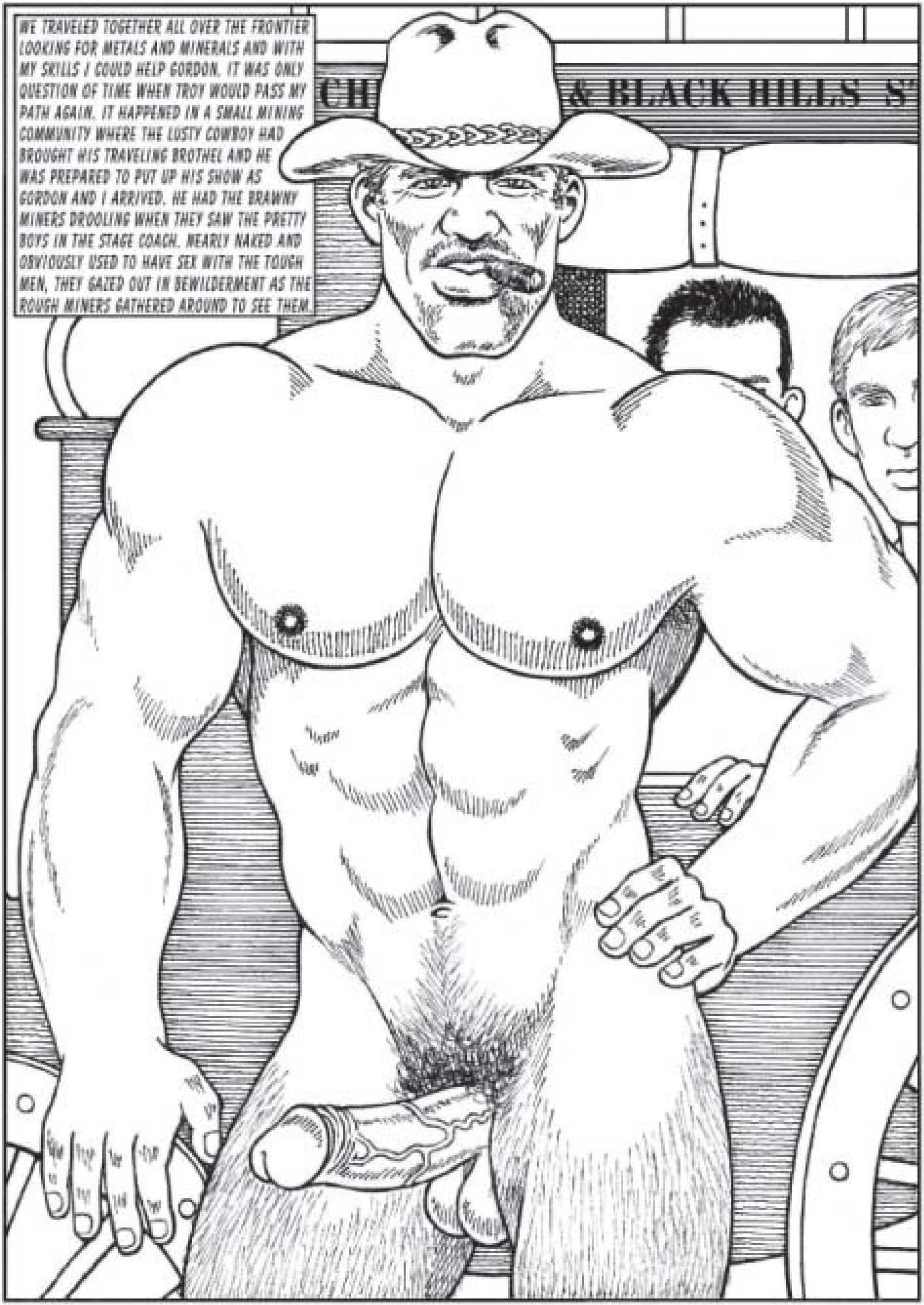

THE PARTY WENT ON LATE AT NIGHT AND THE NEW BOYS GOT ACQUAINTED WITH THE INEXHAUSTIBLE NATURAL RESOURCES OF THE FRONTIER. BIG HARD COCKS AND FREE FLOWING CUM FILLED THEIR GUTS IN A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS SUPLY. YOUNG COWBOYS AND THE VETERANS OF THE FRONTIER WERE EAGER TO EMPTY THEIR BIG THROBBING COCKS IN A NEW HOLE AND THE CITY BOYS WERE BEWILDERED BY THE HUGE VARIETY OF FRESH STURDY COCKS. THE BRAWNY MEN OF THE FRONTIER WERE EQUIPPED ACCORDINGLY. THEIR MASSIVE COCKS DIDN´T DRY OUT EVEN IF THEY LUBED A COUPLE OF BOYS ONE AFTER THE OTHER. THE CITY BOYS WERE USED TO QUICKIES IN THE MURKY LANES, BUT A MAN WHO WAS ABLE TO FUCK THEM AGAIN AND AGAIN WAS A NOVELTY THAT MADE THEM TREMBLE IN ECSTASY.

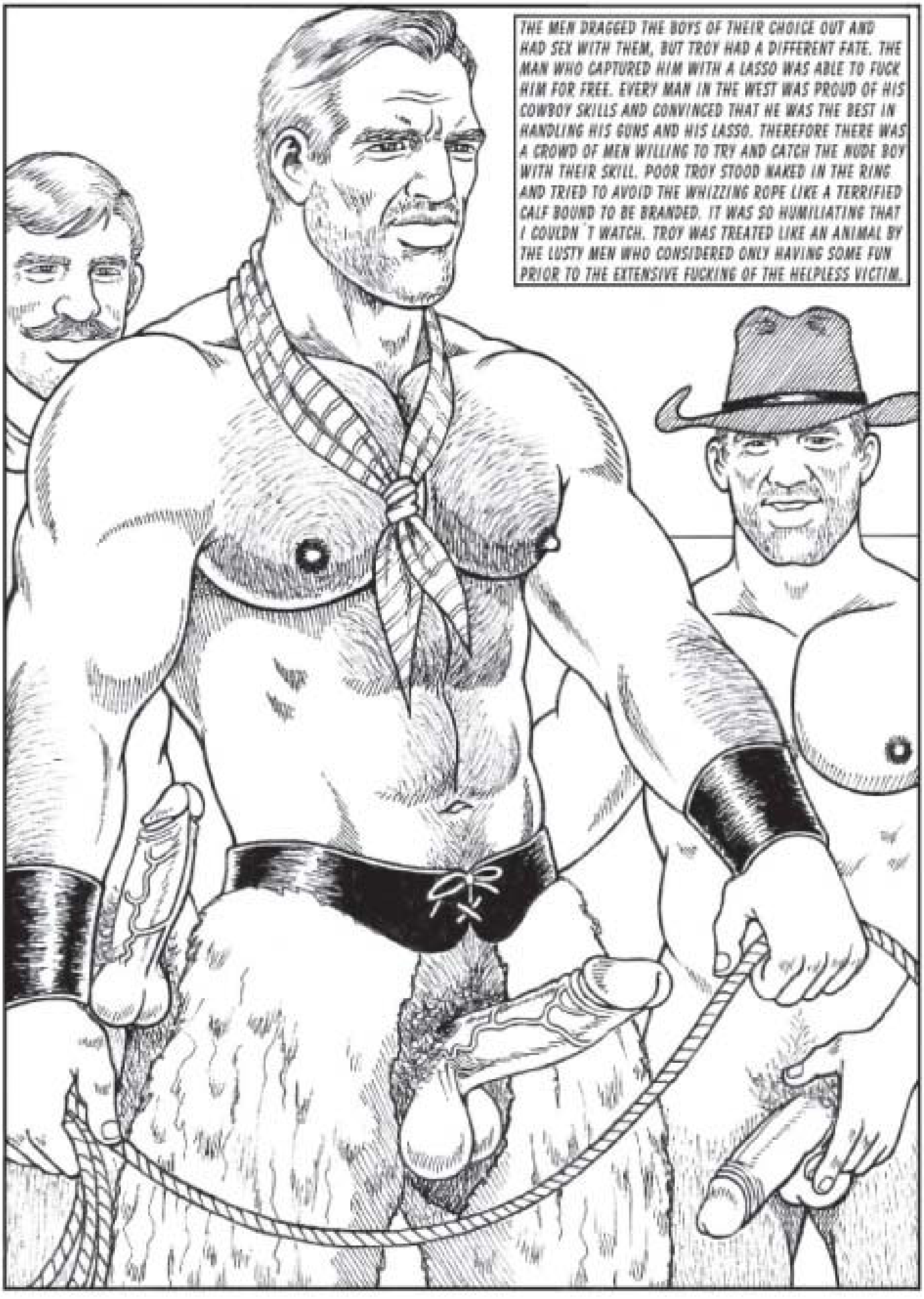

STEADY INFLUX OF NEW BOYS HAD A CALMING EFFECT ON THE CASSIDY BROTHERS. THE BOYS THEY LOST WERE REPLACED BY NEWCOMERS AND THE BUSINESS WAS AS USUAL. THE BOYS WHO WANTED TO LEAVE WERE FREE TO DO SO AND SOON THERE WERE SMALL BROTHELS ON WHEELS CIRCULATING THE FRONTIER. THAT'S HOW TROY LEFT YELLOW DIRT. ONE LUSTY COWBOY BOUGHT A USED STAGE COACH AND LOADED IT WITH BOYS WITH THE PROMISES OF LOOTING THEY WOULD DO IN THE MINING COMMUNITIES AND IN THE REMOTE RANCHES WHERE LUSTY COCKS WERE READY FOR THEM.

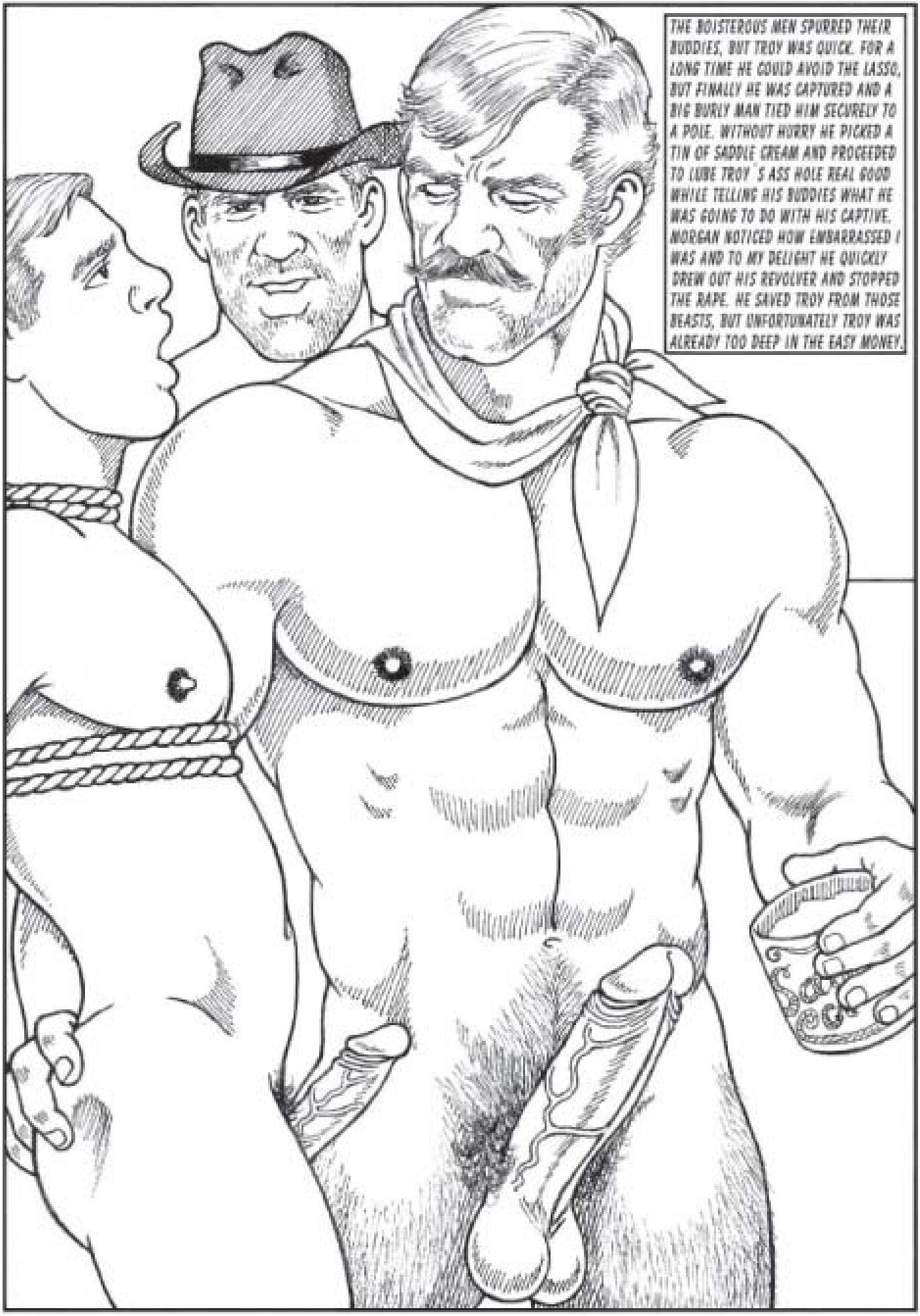

HE WASN'T WRONG EITHER. THE LUSTY MEN WERE ONLY TOO WILLING TO PAY A COUPLE OF DOLLARS FOR THE SERVICES BROUGHT TO THEIR DOORSTEP. I HEARD THAT TROY WAS TRAVELING FROM TOWN TO TOWN WITH THE BOYS AND I LOST CONTACT WITH HIM FOR A WHILE. I HEARD RUMORS OF FIERCE FIGHTS WHEN THE BIG POTENT BREEDERS COMPETED FOR THE FAVORS OF THOSE BOYS AND THE MOST WANTED ONES QUICKLY DROPPED OUT OF THE ENTOURAGE. I HAD NO IDEA IF TROY WOULD BE A KEPT BOY IN A CATTLE BARON'S MANSION OR A MATTRESS IN THE SHED OF A ROUGH MINER WHO WOULD DIG HIS SMOOTH HOLE WITH HIS HEFTY HOE WITHOUT PAYING

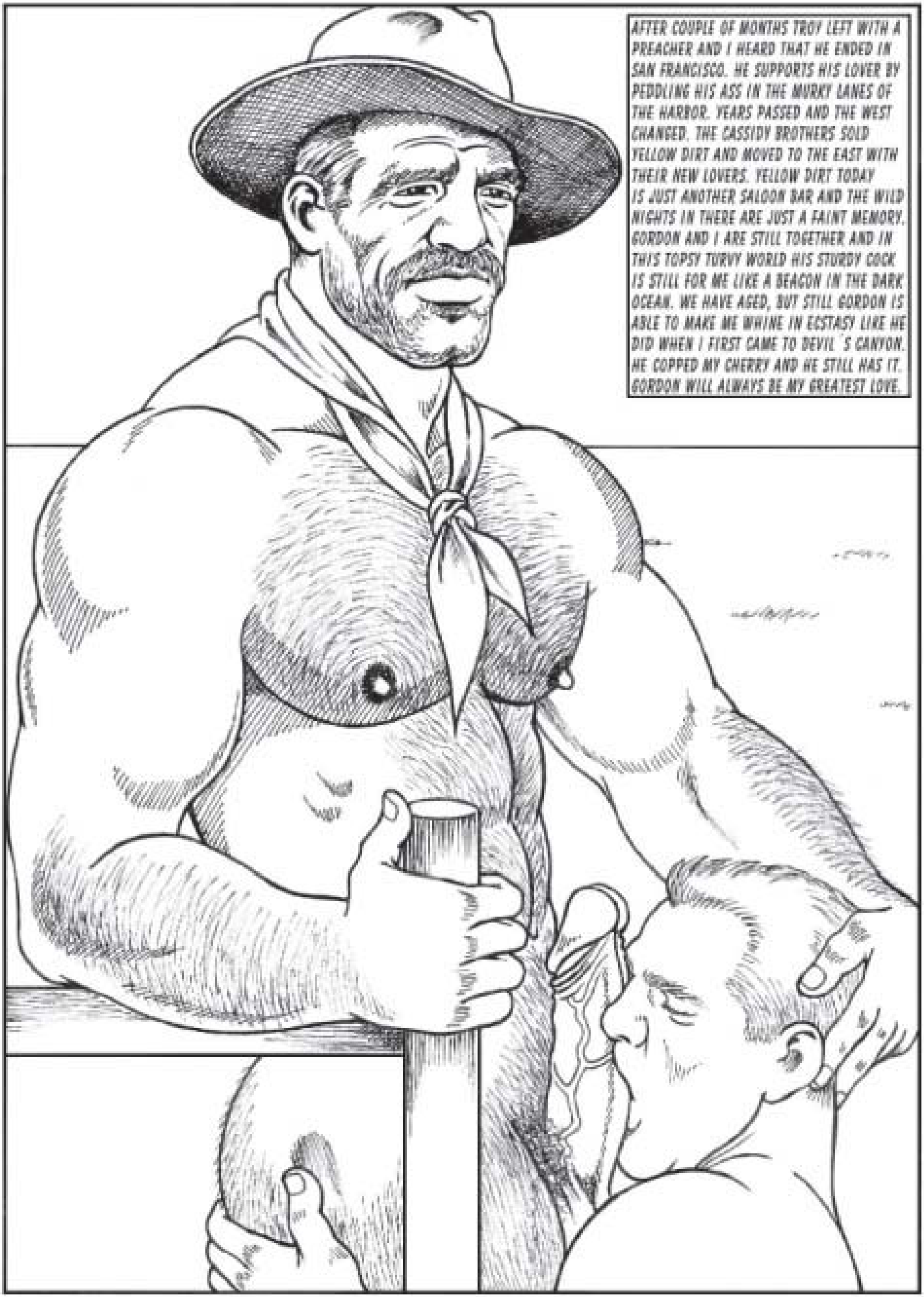

I MET WALLY AGAIN IN YELLOW DIRT AND HE'D TOTALLY CHANGED. HE DIDN'T MIND MY ESCAPING ANYMORE AND THE ONLY INTEREST HE SHOWED IN ME WAS PURELY PERSONAL. I HAD BEEN AWAY AND WALLY WANTED TO FUCK ME FOR OLD TIMES. HE EXPOSED HIS BIG FAT COCK AND LET ME SEE IT IN ITS UNUSUAL LENGTH, BUT THE TIMES HAD CHANGED. I WAS MORGAN'S BOY NOW AND HE WOULDN'T LET WALLY TOUCH ME WHILE I WAS WITH HIM. I GAVE WALLY HIS MONEY AND HE TRIED TO PERSUADE ME TO ACCEPT IT AS A GIFT AGAINST SOME FAVORS HE WANTED FROM ME. HIS BIG BEEFY COCK WAS BLOATED TO THE EXTREME AND ITS BIG BULBUOUS HEAD WAS SHINY, BUT I KNEW WALLY. GIVE HIM A TIP OF YOUR FINGER AND HE TAKES IT ALL.


I BECAME MORGAN 'S ASSISTANT AND OUR LONG TRIPS IN THE WILDERNESS PUT THE SKILLS THAT I LEARNED WITH THE CHEYENNES TO GOOD USE. I LEARNED THAT THE CHEYENNES HAD MOVED TO THE NORTH AND OCCASIONALLY BIG PAW CAME TO MIND, BUT WHEN MORGAN SAW THAT FAR AWAY LOOK IN MY EYES, HE PEELED OFF MY CLOTHES AND GAVE ME A FUCKING THAT TOOK MY THOUGHTS AWAY FROM EVERYTHING ELSE. HE KNEW HOW TO MAKE ME HOWL IN ECSTASY WHILE HIS HEFTY COCK GRAZED MY INFLAMED INSIDES TO A FIERY RHYTHM OF HIS ENERGETIC FUCKING, OR HE SQUEEZED OUR THROBBING COCKS IN HIS BIG HAND AND GUIDED US TO CLIMAX SIMULTANEOUSLY. OUR CUM MIXED TOGETHER AND MY BARE BELLY WAS DECORATED WITH THE CREAMY CUM THAT DRIPPED DOWN MY FLANKS. HE IS THE MAN WHO WAS MY FIRST AND WILL BE MY LAST.


WE TRAVELED TOGETHER ALL OVER THE FRONTIER LOOKING FOR METALS AND MINERALS AND WITH MY SKILLS I COULD HELP GORDON. IT WAS ONLY QUESTION OF TIME WHEN TROY WOULD PASS MY PATH AGAIN. IT HAPPENED IN A SMALL MINING COMMUNITY WHERE THE LUSTY COWBOY HAD BROUGHT HIS TRAVELING BROTHEL AND HE WAS PREPARED TO PUT UP HIS SHOW AS GORDON AND I ARRIVED. HE HAD THE BRAWNY MINERS DROOLING WHEN THEY SAW THE PRETTY BOYS IN THE STAGE COACH. NEARLY NAKED AND OBVIOUSLY USED TO HAVE SEX WITH THE TOUGH MEN, THEY GAZED OUT IN BEWILDERMENT AS THE ROUGH MINERS GATHERED AROUND TO SEE THEM.


THE MEN DRAGGED THE BOYS OF THEIR CHOICE OUT AND HAD SEX WITH THEM, BUT TROY HAD A DIFFERENT FATE. THE MAN WHO CAPTURED HIM WITH A LASSO WAS ABLE TO FUCK HIM FOR FREE. EVERY MAN IN THE WEST WAS PROUD OF HIS COWBOY SKILLS AND CONVINCED THAT HE WAS THE BEST IN HANDLING HIS GUNS AND HIS LASSO. THEREFORE THERE WAS A CROWD OF MEN WILLING TO TRY AND CATCH THE NUDE BOY WITH THEIR SKILL. POOR TROY STOOD NAKED IN THE RING AND TRIED TO AVOID THE WHIZZING ROPE LIKE A TERRIFIED CALF BOUND TO BE BRANDED. IT WAS SO HUMILIATING THAT I COULDN´T WATCH. TROY WAS TREATED LIKE AN ANIMAL BY THE LUSTY MEN WHO CONSIDERED ONLY HAVING SOME FUN PRIOR TO THE EXTENSIVE FUCKING OF THE HELPLESS VICTIM.


THE BOISTEROUS MEN SPURRED THEIR BUDDIES, BUT TROY WAS QUICK. FOR A LONG TIME HE COULD AVOID THE LASSO, BUT FINALLY HE WAS CAPTURED AND A BIG BURLY MAN TIED HIM SECURELY TO A POLE. WITHOUT HURRY HE PICKED A TIN OF SADDLE CREAM AND PROCEEDED TO LUBE TROY'S ASS HOLE REAL GOOD WHILE TELLING HIS BUDDIES WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO WITH HIS CAPTIVE. MORGAN NOTICED HOW EMBARRASSED I WAS AND TO MY DELIGHT HE QUICKLY DREW OUT HIS REVOLVER AND STOPPED THE RAPE. HE SAVED TROY FROM THOSE BEASTS, BUT UNFORTUNATELY TROY WAS ALREADY TOO DEEP IN THE EASY MONEY.


AFTER COUPLE OF MONTHS TROY LEFT WITH A PREACHER AND I HEARD THAT HE ENDED IN SAN FRANCISCO. HE SUPPORTS HIS LOVER BY PEDDLING HIS ASS IN THE MURKY LANES OF THE HARBOR. YEARS PASSED AND THE WEST CHANGED. THE CASSIDY BROTHERS SOLD YELLOW DIRT AND MOVED TO THE EAST WITH THEIR NEW LOVERS. YELLOW DIRT TODAY IS JUST ANOTHER SALOON BAR AND THE WILD NIGHTS IN THERE ARE JUST A FAINT MEMORY. GORDON AND I ARE STILL TOGETHER AND IN THIS TOPSY TURVY WORLD HIS STURDY COCK IS STILL FOR ME LIKE A BEACON IN THE DARK OCEAN. WE HAVE AGED, BUT STILL GORDON IS ABLE TO MAKE ME WHINE IN ECSTASY LIKE HE DID WHEN I FIRST CAME TO DEVIL 'S CANYON. HE COPPED MY CHERRY AND HE STILL HAS IT. GORDON WILL ALWAYS BE MY GREATEST LOVE.